Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

MANUAL OF THE SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Containing the *Office, B. V. M.* for the Three Seasons of the Year,
according to the Roman Breviary,
and the *Office for the Dead*, in *Latin* and *English*;
the Rules of the Sodality and various Prayers, Devotional Exercises,
and Hymns,
Arranged especially for the use of the Sodalities, B. V. M.

TWO VOLUMES IN ONE.

Hail Mary, full of grace! The Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus!
—(*Words of the Angel Gabriel and St. Elizabeth.—Luke i.*)

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FIRST VOLUME

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RUBRICS.

1. When Lauds are said immediately after Matins, the Ave Maria, at the beginning, is omitted.

2. If the Office be said in private, the Anthem of the Blessed Virgin is said after Lauds and Complin only; when the Office is interrupted at the end of Prime, Third Hour, Sixth Hour, Ninth Hour or Vespers, a Pater Noster is said. Complin is always concluded with the Pater, Ave and Credo.

3. When the Office is said without interruption, the *Anthem* of the *Blessed Virgin* is *not said* after *Lauds*, *Prime*, *Third Hour*, *Sixth Hour*, and *Ninth Hour*, but only at the end of the last Hour.

4. The hymn *Te Deum*, is said from *Christmas* to *Septuagesima Sunday* and from *Easter* to *Advent*. During *Advent*, and from *Septuagesima Sunday* to *Easter*, the *Te Deum* is said only on *feasts* of the *Blessed Virgin*.

5. On the feast of the *Annunciation*, the *Office* is said as in *Advent*.

6. The *Te Deum* is said on the *feast* of the *Purification*, even though it fall after *Septuagesima* Sunday; if this feast be transferred, the change of Office is transferred also.

7. From *Septuagesima Sunday* to *Vespers* on *Holy Saturday* the *Alleluia* is *not said.* During *Passion* and *Holy* week, the *Gloria Patri* is *nowhere* omitted.

8. During *Paschal Time*, Alleluia is *not added* to the *Invitatory*, *Versicles* or *Responses.*

9. In this Office where a *commemoration* is made of a *Patron Saint*, it should be at Vespers and Lauds, between the *Prayer* which follows the *Anthems* of the *Magnificat* and *Benedictus* and the commemoration of Saints.

10. The *First Office* begins at the *Matins* of the *day after* the *Purification.*

11. The *Second Office* begins with the *Vespers* of the *Saturday before* the *first Sunday* of *Advent.*

12. The *Third Office* commences with the *first Vespers* of *Christmas*, and continues until the *second Vespers* of the *Purification*, inclusive.

13. The Anthem *Regina Coeli*, after the three Canticles, is said for the *first time* at the *Nunc dimittis* on *Holy Saturday*, and for the *last time* at *Lauds* on the *Saturday before Trinity Sunday.*

PRAYERS.

Pater Noster.

PATER noster, qui es in cœlis, sanctificétur nomen tuum; advéniat regnum tuum: fiat volúntas tua, sicut in cœlo et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidiánum da nobis hódie. Et dimítte nobis débita nostra, sicut et nos dimíttimus debitóribus nostris. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem: sed líbera nos a malo. Amen.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Ave Maria.

AVE, María, grátia plena Dóminus tecum: benedícta tu in muliéribus, et benedíctus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta María, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatóribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostræ. Amen.

HAIL, Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Credo in Deum.

CREDO in Deum, Patrem omnipoténtem, Creatórem cœli et terræ. Et in Jesum Christum, Fílium ejus únicum, Dóminum nostrum; qui concéptus est de Spíritu Sancto, natus ex María Vírgine, passus sub Póntio Piláto, crucifíxus, mórtuus, et sepúltus; descéndit ad inféros; tertia die resurréxit a mórtuis; ascéndit ad cœlos, sedet ad déxteram Dei Patris omnipoténtis; inde ventúrus est judicáre vivos et mórtuos. Credo in Spíritum Sanctum, sanctam Eccléstam Cathólicam, Sanctórem communiónem, remissiónem peccatórum, carnis resurrectiónem, vitam ætérnam. Amen.

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Gloria Patri.

GLORIA Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto. Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Prayer Before the Office.

APERI, Dómine, os meum, ad benedicéndum nomen sanctum tuum: munda quoque cor meum ab ómnibus vanis, pervérsis et aliénis cogitatiónibus: intellectum illúmina, afféctum inflámma; ut digne, atténte ac devóte hoc Officium beátæ Maríæ Vírginis recitáre váleam, et exaudíri mérear ante conspéctum divínæ Majestátis tuæ. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Dómine, in unióne illíus divínæ intentiónis qua ipse in terris laudes Deo persolvísti, has tibi Horas persólvo.

OPEN, O Lord, my mouth, to bless Thy holy name: cleanse my heart from all vain, bad, and distracting thoughts: enlighten my understanding, inflame my will, that I may recite this Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary worthily, attentively and devoutly, and may deserve to be heard in the sight of Thy Divine Majesty. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

O Lord, I offer these Hours to Thee in union with that divine intention with which Thou Thyself, whilst on earth, didst render praises to God.

Prayer After the Office.*

SACROSÁNCTAE et indivíduae Trinitáti, crucifixi Dómini nostri Jesu Christi humanitáti beatíssimæ et gloriosíssimæ, sempérque Vírginis Maríæ fœcúndæ integritáti, et ómnium Sanctórum uni-

EVERLASTING praise, honor, power and glory be given by all creatures to the most holy and undivided *Trinity*, to the Humanity of our crucified Lord Jesus Christ, to the fruitful virginity of

*To those who say this prayer, kneeling at the end of the Office, the Sovereign Pontiff, Leo X., granted the remission of the faults committed through human frailty in reciting it.

The Prayers at the commencement and end of the several parts of the Office, form no part of the Office.

versitáti, sit sempitérna, laus, honor, virtus et glória ab omni creatúra, nobísque remíssio ómnium peccatórum, per infiníta sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Beáta víscera Maríæ Vírginis, quæ portavérunt ætérni Patris Fílium.

R. Et beáta úbera quæ lactavérunt Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Pater Noster.

Ave María.

the most glorious Mary, ever Virgin, and to the company of all the saints; and to us be granted the forgiveness of all our sins, through all eternity.

R. Amen.

V. Blessed is the womb of the Virgin Mary, that bore the Son of the eternal Father.

R. And blessed are the paps that gave suck to Christ, our Lord.

Our Father.

Hail Mary.

Indulgences to Those Who Say The Office.

Indulgence of 100 days to those who say the Office B. V. M. through obligation on the days prescribed in the Roman Breviary.

Indulgence of 50 days to those who say the Office through devotion.

Indulgence of 15 days to those who say any of the Prayers contained in the Office with devotion.

All applicable to the souls in Purgatory.



Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Office I. Said from the Feast of the Purification until Advent.

VESPERS.

Ave Maria (*Secreto*).

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

V. Glória Patri, et Fílio, *et Spirítui Sancto.

R. Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, *et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen. Allelúia.

Hail Mary (*in silence*).

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,* and to the Holy Ghost.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,* world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Holy Thursday, instead of Alleluia, say:

Laus tibi, Dómine, *Rex, ætérnæ glóriæ.

Praise be to Thee, O Lord,* King of eternal glory.

The Gregorian Chant for the Vesper-Office of the B. V. M. will be found at the end of the first volume.

Psalm 109. Dixit Dóminus.

Ant. Dum esset Rex.

DIXIT Dóminus Dómino meo;* sede a dextris meis:

Donec ponam inimícos tuos* scabéllum pedum tuórum.

Virgam virtútis tuæ emíttet Dóminus ex *Sion*:* domináre in médio inimicórum tuórum.

Tecum princípium in die virtútis tuæ in splendóribus sanctórum;* ex útero ante lucíferum génui te.

Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit eum;* tu es sacerdos in ætérnum, secúndum órdinem Melchísedech.

Dóminus a dextris tuis;* confrégit in die iræ suæ reges.

Judicábit in natiónibus: implébit ruínas;* conquassábit cápita in terra multórum.

De torrénte in via bibet;* proptérea exaltábit caput.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. While the King was.

THE Lord said to my Lord: *Sit Thou at my right hand:

Until I make Thy enemies *Thy footstool.

The Lord will send forth the sceptre of Thy power out of Sion: *rule Thou in the midst of Thy enemies.

With Thee is the principality in the day of Thy strength, in the brightness of the saints, *from the womb before the day-star I begat Thee.

The Lord hath sworn and He will not repent: *Thou art a priest forever according to the order of Melchisedech.

The Lord at Thy right hand *hath crushed Kings in the day of His wrath.

He shall judge among nations; He shall fill them with ruins: *He shall crush the heads in the land of many.

He shall drink of the torrent in the way; *therefore shall He lift up the head.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Dum esset Rex in accúbitu suo, nardus mea dedit odórem suavitátis.

Ant. While the King was at his repose, my spikenard sent forth the odor thereof.

PSALM 112. Laudáte púeri Dóminum.

Ant. Læva ejus.

LAUDÁTE púeri Dóminum:*laudátenomen Dómini.

Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum,* ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occásum* laudábile nomen Dómini.

Excélsus super omnes gentes Dóminus,* et super cœlos glória ejus.

Quis sicut Dóminus Deus noster, qui in altis hábitat,* et humília réspicit in cœlo et in terra?

Súscitans a terra ínopem,* et de stércore érigens páuperem:

Ut cóllocet eum cum princípibus,* cum princípibus pópuli sui.

Ant. His left hand.

PRAISE the Lord, ye children: *praise ye the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, *from henceforth, now, and forever.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, *the name of the Lord is worthy of praise.

The Lord is high above all nations: *and His glory above the heavens.

Who is as the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, *and looketh down on the low things in heaven and in earth?

Raising up the needy from the earth, *and lifting up the poor out of the dunghill.

That He may place him with princes, *with the princes of His people.

Qui habitáre facit stérilem in domo,* matrem filiórum lætántem.

Who maketh a barren woman to dwell in a house, *the joyful mother of children.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Læva ejus sub cápite meo, et déxtera illíus amplexábitur me.

Ant. His left hand is under my head, and His right hand shall embrace me.

PSALM 121. Lætátus sum.

Ant. Nigra sum.

Ant. I am black.

LÆTÁTUS sum in his, quæ dicta sunt mihi:* in domum Dómini íbimus.

I REJOICED at the things which were said to me:* we shall go into the house of the Lord.

Stantes erant pedes nostri,* in átriis tuis Jerúsalem.

Our feet were standing* in thy courts, O Jerusalem.

Jerúsalem quæ ædificátur ut cívitas:* cujus participátio ejus in idípsum.

Jerusalem, which is built as a city* which is compact together.

Illuc enim ascendérunt tribus, tribus Dómini:* testimónium Israel ad confiténdum nómini Dómini.

For thither did the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord,* the testimony of Israel, to praise the name of the Lord.

Quia illic sedérunt sedes in judício,* sedes super domum David.

Because there are set thrones of judgment, *seats upon the house of David.

Rogáte quæ ad pacem sunt Jerúsalem:* et abundántia diligéntibus te.

Pray ye for the peace of Jerusalem: *and abundance for them that love thee.

Fiat pax in virtúte tua:* et abundántia in túrribus tuis.

Let peace be in thy strength; *and abundance in thy towers.

Propter fratres meos, et próximos meos,* loquébar pacem de te.

Propter domum Dómini Dei nostri,* quæsívi bona tibi.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Nigra sum, sed formósa fíliæ Jerúsalem: ídeo diléxit me Rex, et introdúxit me in cubículum suum.

For the sake of my brethren and of my neighbors, *I wished peace to Thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God:* I have sought good things for Thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. I am black, but beautiful, O ye daughters of Jerusalem. Therefore, the King loved me and brought me into his mansion.

PSALM 126. Nisi Dóminus.

Ant. Jam hiems tránsiit.

NISI Dóminus ædificáverit domum,* in vanum laboravérunt qui ædíficant eam.

Nisi Dóminus custodíerit civitátem,* frustra vígilat qui costódit eam.

Vanum est vobis ante lucem súrgere:* súrgite postquam sedéritis, qui manducátis panem dolóris.

Cum déderit diléctis suis somnum:* ecce hæréditas Dómini, fílii: merces, fructus ventris.

Sicut sagíttæ in manu poténtis:* ita fílii excussórum.

Ant. For winter is now past.

UNLESS the Lord build the house, *they labor in vain that build it.

Unless the Lord keep the city, *he watcheth in vain that keepeth it.

It is vain for you to rise before light; *rise after ye have rested, ye that eat the bread of sorrow.

When He shall give sleep to His beloved: *Behold the inheritance of the Lord are children; the reward, the fruit of the womb.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty; *so the children of them that are rejected.

Beátus vir qui implévit desidérium suum ex ipsis:* non confundétur cum loquétur inimícis suis in porta.

Blessed is the man that hath filled his desire with them: *he shall not be confounded when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Jam hiems tránsiit: imber ábiit, et recéssit: surge amíca mea, et veni.

Ant. For winter is now past, the rain is over and gone: arise my beloved and come.

PSALM 147. Lauda Jerúsalem.

Ant. Speciósa facta es.

Ant. Thou art become beautiful.

LAUDA Jerúsalem Dóminum:* lauda Deum tuum, Sion.

PRAISE the Lord, O Jerusalem;* Praise thy God, O Sion.

Quóniam confortávit seras portárum tuárum:* benedíxit fíliis tuis in te.

Because He hath strengthened the bolts of thy gates: *He hath blessed thy children within thee.

Qui pósuit fines tuos pacem:* et ádipe fruménti sátiat te.

Who hath placed peace in thy borders: *and filleth thee with the finest corn.

Qui emíttit elóquium suum terræ:* velóciter currit sermo ejus.

Who sendeth forth His speech to the earth: *His word runneth swiftly.

Qui dat nivem sicut lanam:* nébulam sicut cínerem spargit.

Who giveth snow like wool: *scattereth mists like ashes.

Mittit crystállum suam sicut buccéllas:* ante fáciem frígoris ejus quis sustinébit?

He sendeth His crystal like morsels: *who shall stand before the face of His cold?

Emíttet verbum suum, et liquefáciet ea:* flabit spíritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

He shall send out His word, and shall melt them: *His wind shall blow, and the waters shall run.

Qui annúntiat verbum suum Jacob:* justítias, et judícia sua Israel.

Who declareth His word to Jacob: *His precepts and His judgments to Israel.

Non fecit táliter omni natióni:* et judícia sua non manifestávit eis.

He hath not done in like manner to every nation:* and His judgments He hath not made manifest to them.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Speciósa facta es et suávis in delíciis tuis, sancta Dei Génitrix.

Ant. Thou art become beautiful and sweet in thy delights, O holy mother of God.

LITTLE CHAPTER.—ECCLES. 24.

AB inítio, et ante sæcula creáta sum, et usque ad futúrum sæculum non désinam, et in habitatióne sancta coram ipso ministrávi.

FROM the beginning and before the world, was I created, and unto the world to come I shall not cease; and in the holy habitation have I ministered before him.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

HYMN.

AVE maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
Felix cœli porta.

BRIGHT Mother of our Maker, hail!
Thou virgin ever blest.
The ocean's star by which we sail.
And gain the port of rest.

Sumens illud Ave
Gabriélis ore,
Funda nos in pace
Mutans Hevæ nomen.

2. Whilst we this *Ave* thus to thee,
From Gabriel's mouth rehearse:
Obtain that peace our lot may be,
And Eva's name reverse.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

3. Release our long entangled mind,
From all the snares of ill;
With heavenly light instruct the blind,
And all our vows fulfil.

Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

4. Exert for us a mother's care,
And us thy children own,
Prevail with Him to hear our prayer
Who chose to be thy son.

Virgo singuláris
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solútos,
Mites fac et castos.

5. O spotless maid! whose virtues shine
With brighest purity:
Each action of our lives refine,
And make us pure like thee.

Vitam præsta puram
Iter para tutum,
Ut vidéntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur,

6. Preserve our lives unstained with ill,
In this infectious way;
That heaven alone our souls may fill,
With joys that ne'er decay.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui sancto,
Tribus honor unus.
Amen.

7. To God the Father endless praise;
To God the Son the same.
And Holy Ghost whose equal rays
One equal glory claim.
Amen.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

Ant. Beáta Mater.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God has blessed thee forever.

Ant. Blessed Mother.

In Paschal Time.

Ant. Regína Cœli.

Ant. O Queen of Heaven.

Canticle of the B. V. M.—Luke I.

MANÍFICAT* ánima mea Dóminum.

Et exultávit spíritus meus* in Deo salutári meo.

Quia respéxit humilitátem ancíllæ suæ:* ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes generatiónes.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est;* et sanctum nomen ejus.

Et misericórdia ejus a progénie in progénies* timéntibus eum.

Fecit poténtiam in bráchio suo:* dispérsit supérbos mente cordis sui.

Depósuit poténtes de sede;* et exaltávit húmiles.

MY SOUL* doth magnify the Lord:

2. And my spirit hath rejoiced* in God my Savior.

3. Because He hath looked down on the lowliness of His handmaid, *for behold henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

4. Because the Mighty One hath done great things for me, *and holy is His name.

5. And His mercy is from generation unto generation *to them that fear Him.

6. He showeth might in His arm: *He scattereth the proud in the conceit of their heart.

7. He casteth down the mighty from their throne, *and exalteth the lowly.

Esuriéntes implévit bonis;* et dívites dimísit inánes.

8. He filleth the hungry with good things, *and the rich He sendeth away empty.

Suscépit Israel púerum suum;* recordátus misericórdiæ suæ.

9. He hath received His servant Israel, *being mindful of His mercy.

Sicut locútus est ad patres nostros,* Abraham et sémini ejus in sæcula.

10. As He spoke to our fathers,*to Abraham and to his seed forever.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Beáta Mater, et intácta Virgo, gloriósa Regína mundi, intercéde pro nobis ad Dóminum.

Ant. Blessed Mother, and inviolate Virgin! glorious Queen of the World! Plead for us with the Lord.

In Paschal Time.

Ant. Regína Cœli, lætáre, Allelúia. Quia quem meruísti portáre. Allelúia. Resurréxit sieut dixit. Allelúia. Ora pro nobis Deum. Allelúia.

Ant. O Queen of heaven, rejoice. Alleluia. For He whom thou wast made worthy to bear. Alleluia. Is risen again, as He said. Alleluia. Pray to God for us. Alleluia.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Oremus.

CONCÉDE nos fámulos tuos, quæsumus Dómine Deus, perpétua mentis et córpóris sanitáte gaudére: et gloriósa beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis intercessióne, a præsénti liberári tristítia, et ætérna pérfrui lætítia. Per Christum, Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

LORD God, we beseech Thee, grant that we Thy servants, may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body; and that by the glorious intercession of the ever blessed Virgin Mary, we may pass from this present sorrow to the enjoyment of everlasting gladness, through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

COMMEMORATION OF THE SAINTS.

Ant. Sancti Dei omnes intercédere dignémini pro nostra omniúmque salúte.

V. Lætámini in Dómino, et exultáte, justi.

R. Et gloriámini, omnes recti corde.

Ant. All ye saints of God, vouchsafe to make intercession for our salvation, and that of all mankind.

V. Ye just rejoice in our Lord, and be exceedingly glad.

R. And glory all ye right in heart.

Oremus.

PRÓTEGE, Dómine pópulum tuum, et Apostolórum tuórum Petri et Pauli, et aliórum Apostolórum patrocínio confidéntem, perpétua defensióne consérva.

Let us Pray.

PROTECT, O Lord, Thy people, and let the confidence we have in the intercession of Thy blessed apostles Peter and Paul, and of Thy other apostles prevail with Thee, to preserve and defend us forever.

Omnes Sancti tui, quæsumus Dómine, nos ubíque ádjuvent; ut dum eórum mérita recólimus, patrocínia sentiámus; et pacem tuam nostris concéde tempóribus, et ab Ecclésia tua cunctam repélle nequítiam; iter, actus et voluntátes nostras, et ómnium famulórum tuórum, in salútis tuæ prosperitáte dispónas: benefactóribus nostris sempitérna bona retríbue; et ómnibus fidélibus defúnctis réquiem ætérnam concéde. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei, requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

May all Thy saints, O Lord, we beseech Thee, everywhere assist us, that while we know their merits, we may be sensible of their protection: Grant us Thy peace in our times, and repel all wickedness from Thy church; prosperously guide our steps, actions and desires, and those of all Thy servants, in the way of salvation; give eternal blessings to our benefactors, and everlasting rest to the faithful departed. Through the Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

From the first Saturday of Lent until Easter, except on Sundays, Vespers are said before noon.

If Complin be not said immediately after Vespers, the following may be recited.

Pater Noster, etc. (*Secreto*). Our Father, etc. (in silence).

V. Dóminus det nobis suam pacem. *V.* May the Lord give us his peace.

R. Et vitam ætérnam. Amen. *R.* And life everlasting. Amen.

Here one of the Anthems of the Blessed Virgin is sung or recited, according to the season, with the versicle, response and prayer; ending with:

Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum. Amen. May the Divine assistance remain always with us. Amen.

In Paschal time the Anthem, with the versicle, etc., is said standing, both here and at the end of Complin. At all other times it is said kneeling. The person who presides will always stand when saying the prayer.

COMPLIN.

Ave Maria, etc. (*Secreto*).

CONVÉRTE nos Deus, salutáris noster.

R. Et avérte iram tuam a nobis.

V. Deus, in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia.

Hail Mary, etc. (*in silence*).

CONVERT us, O God, our Saviour.

R. And turn away Thy anger from us.

V. Incline unto my aid O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Holy Thursday instead of the Alleluia, say:

Laus tibi, Dómine.* Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.

Praise be to Thee, O Lord.* King of eternal glory.

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnavérunt.

SÆPE expugnavérunt me a juventúte mea,* dicat nunc Israel.

OFTEN have they fought against me from my youth;* let Israel now say.

Sæpe expugnavérunt me a juventúte mea:* étenim non potuérunt mihi.

Often have they fought against me from my youth;* but they could not prevail over me.

Supra dorsum meum fabricavérunt peccatóres;* prolongavérunt iniquitátem suam.

The wicked have wrought upon my back: *they have lengthened their iniquity.

Dóminus justus concídit cervíces peccatórum :* confundántur et convertántur retrórsum omnes, qui odérunt Sion.

The Lord who is just, will cut the necks of sinners :* Let them all be confounded and turned back, that hate Sion.

Fiant sicut fœnum tectórum :* quod priúsquam evellatur, exáruit :

Let them be as grass upon the tops of houses, *which withereth before it be plucked up.

De quo non implévit manum suam qui metit,* et sinum suum, qui manípulos cólligit :

Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand ;* nor he, that gathereth sheaves, his bosom.

Et non dixérunt qui præteríbant ; Benedíctio Dómini super vos :* benedíximus vobis in nómine Dómini.

And they that passed by have not said : The blessing of the Lord be upon you :* we have blessed you in the name of the Lord.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 129. De profúndis clamávi.

DE profúndis clamávi ad te, Dómine :* Dómine, exáudi vocem meam.

OUT of the depths I have cried to Thee, O Lord ; *Lord, hear my voice.

Fiant aures tuæ intendéntes,* in vocem deprecatiónis meæ.

Let Thy ears be attentive *to the voice of my supplication.

Si iniquitátes observáveris, Dómine :* Dómine, quis sustinébit ?

If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, *Lord, who shall stand ?

Quia apud te propitiátio est ;* et propter legem tuam sustínui te, Dómine.

For with Thee, there is merciful forgiveness ; *and by reason of Thy law, I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

Sustínuit ánima mea in verbo ejus:* sperávit ánima mea in Dómino.

My soul hath relied on His word: *my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

A custódia matutína usque ad noctem:* speret Israel in Dómino,

From the morning watch, even until night, *let Israel hope in the Lord.

Quia apud Dóminum misericórdia:* et copiósa apud eum redémptio.

Because with the Lord there is mercy: *and with Him plentiful redemption.

Et ipse rédimet Israel,* ex ómnibus iniquitátibus ejus.

And He shall redeem Israel *from all his iniquities.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 130. Dómine non est exaltátum.

DÓMINE, non est exaltátum cor meum: * neque eláti sunt óculi mei.

LORD, my heart is not exalted; *nor are my eyes lofty.

Neque ambulávi in magnis;* neque in mirabílibus super me.

Neither have I walked in great matters; *nor in wonderful things above me.

Si non humíliter sentiébam:* sed exaltávi ánimam meam.

If I was not humbly minded, *but exalted my soul:

Sicut ablactátus est super matre sua,* ita retribútio in ánima mea.

As a child that is weaned, is towards his mother, *so let my soul be rewarded.

Speret Israel in Dómino,* ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

Let Israel hope in the Lord,*from henceforth, now and forever.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Hymn.

MEMÉNTO, rerum Cónditor,
Nostri quod olim córporis.
Sacráta ab alvo vírginis.
Nascéndo, formam súmpseris.

María, mater grátiæ,
Dulcis Parens cleméntiæ,
Tu nos ab hoste prótege,
Et mortis hora súscipe.

Jesu, tibi sit glória,
Qui natus es de Vírgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spíritu
In sempitérna sæcula.
Amen.

REMEMBER, Thou, O gracious Lord,
The eternal God's co-equal Word.
In virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for Nature's aid.

2. O happy Mary chose to be
Mother of grace and clemency!
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

3. May age to age forever sing
The Virgin's Son and angels' King.
And praise with the celestial host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

Little Chapter.—Eccles. 24.

EGO mater pulchræ dilectiónis, et timóris, et agnitiónis, et sanctæ spei.
R. Deo grátias.

I AM the mother of beautiful love, and of fear, and of knowledge, and of holy hope.
R. Thanks be to God.

V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génitrix.

R. Ut digni efficiámur promissiónibus Christi.

Ant. Sub tuum præsídium.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage.

In Paschal Time.

Ant. Regína cœli.

Ant. O Queen of heaven.

Canticle of Simeon.—Luke II. 29.

NUNC dimíttis servum tuum, Dómine, *secúndum verbum tuum in pace:

Quia vidérunt óculi mei,* salutáre tuum,

Quod parásti, *ante fáciem ómnium populórum.

Lumen ad revelatiónem géntium, *et glóriam plebis tuæ Israel.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Sub tuum præsídium confúgimus, sancta Dei Génitrix; nostras deprecatiónes ne despícias in necessitátibus, sed a perículis cunctis líbera nos semper, Virgo gloriósa et benedícta.

NOW, O Lord, lettest Thou, Thy servant depart in peace, *according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen *Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared *in sight of all nations.

Light to enlighten the Gentiles,* and glory of Thy people, Israel.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities, but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin!

In Paschal Time.

Ant. Regína cœli, lætáre, Allelúia. Quia quem meruísti portáre. Allelúia. Resurréxit sicut dixit.

Ant. O Queen of heaven, rejoice. Alleluia. For He whom thou wast made worthy to bear. Alleluia.

Allelúia. Ora, pro nobis Deum. Alleluia.

Is risen again, as He said. Alleluia. Pray to God for us. Alleluia.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us, Christ, have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

Let us Pray.

BEATÆ et gloriósæ semper Vírginis Maríæ, quæsumus, Dómine, intercéssio gloriósa nos prótegat: et ad vitam perdúcat ætérnam. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, that the glorious intercession of the ever blessed and glorious Virgin Mary, may protect us, and bring us to life everlasting: through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

THE BLESSING.

Benedícat, et custódiat nos omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus, Pater† et Fílius, et Spíritus Sanctus.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord, Father† and Son and Holy Ghost, bless and preserve us.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Here one of the following anthems of the blessed VIRGIN is sung or recited, according to the season, with the versicle, response and prayer. These are sung kneeling, except during Paschal Time, and on all Saturdays and Sundays, commencing at noon on Saturdays.

ANTHEMS OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

Ave Regína cœlórum.

From Complin on the Feast of the Purification, to Complin on Holy Saturday, inclusive.

AVE Regína cœlórum.
Ave, Dómina Angelórum,
Salve, radix, salve, porta,
Ex qua mundo lux est orta.

Gaude, Virgo gloriósa,
Super omnes speciósa,
Vale, o valde decóra,
Et pro nobis Christum exóra.

V. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.

R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

HAIL Mary, queen of heavenly spheres.
Hail, whom the angelic host reveres!
Hail fruitful root, hail sacred gate!
Whence the world's light derives its date.

O glorious maid, with beauty blest.
May joys eternal fill thy breast;
Thus crown'd with beauty and with joy,
Thy prayers with Christ for us employ.

V. Vouchsafe, O sacred Virgin! to accept of my praises.

R. Give me power against thy enemies.

Orémus.

CONCÉDE, miséricors Deus, fragilitáti nostræ præsídium: ut qui sanctæ Dei Genitrícis memóriam ágimus, intercessiónis ejus auxílio a nostris iniquitátibus resurgámus. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

GRANT us, O merciful God, strength against all our weakness; that we, who celebrate the memory of the holy Mother of God, may, by the help of her intercession, rise again from our iniquities. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. May the Divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

Pater Noster, Ave María and Credo (*in silence*).

Regína cœli lætáre.

From Complin of Holy Saturday to noon of Saturday after Pentecost, inclusive.

REGÍNA cœli lætáre, Allelúia;
Quia quem meruísti portáre, Allelúia;

Resurréxit, sicut dixit, Allelúia.

Ora pro nobis Deum, Allelúia.

V. Gaude et lætáre, Vírgo María, Allelúia.

R. Quia surréxit Dóminus vere, Alleluia.

O QUEEN of Heaven, rejoice, Alleluia.
For He, whom thou didst deserve to bear, Alleluia.

Is risen again, as He said, Alleluia.

Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, Alleluia.

R. Because our Lord is truly risen, Alleluia.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui, per resurrectiónem Fílii tui, Dómini nostri, Jesu Christi, mundum lætificáre dignátus es; præsta quæsumus; ut per ejus Genitrícem Vírginem Maríam, perpetuæ capiámus gáudia vitæ. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who, by the resurrection of Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, has been pleased to fill the world with joy; grant, we beseech Thee, that by the Virgin Mary, His Mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. May the Divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

Pater Noster, Ave Maria and Credo (*in silence*).

Salve, Regína.

From Complin of Saturday after Pentecost until Advent.

SALVE, Regína, mater misericórdiæ!
Vita, dulcédo, et spes nostra, salve!

Ad te clamámus, éxules fílii Evæ.

Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flentes, in hac lacrymárum valle.

Eia ergo, advocáta nostra, illos tuos misericórdes óculos, ad nos convérte.

HAIL, holy Queen, Mother of mercy!
Our life, our sweetness and our hope!

To thee, we cry, poor banished children of Eve; To thee we send up our sighs, moaning and weeping in this valley of tears.

Turn, then, most gracious advocate, thy merciful eyes upon us;

Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exílium osténde:

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo María!

V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génitrix;

R. Ut digni efficiámur promissiónibus Christi.

And after this, our exile being ended, show us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O merciful, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary!

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Orémus.

OMNÍPOTENS sempitérne Deus, qui gloriósæ Vírginis matris Maríæ corpus et ánimam, ut dignum Fílii tui habitáculum éffici mererétur. Spíritu Sancto cooperánte, præparásti: da, ut cujus commemoratióne lætámur, ejus pia intercessióne, ab instántibus malis et a morte perpétua liberémur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who, by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, didst prepare the body and soul of the glorious Virgin Mother, Mary, that she might become a worthy habitation for Thy Son; grant that, as with joy we celebrate her memory, so, by her pious intercession, we may be delivered from present evils and eternal death. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. May the Divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

Pater Noster, Ave María and Credo (*in silence*).



MATINS.

Said throughout the year unchanged, except during Advent.

Ave María, etc.

DOMINE, lábia mea apéries.

R. Et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.

V. Deus in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia. Aut, Laus tibi, Dómine, Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.

Haïl Mary, etc.

LORD, Thou wilt open my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia. Or, Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of eternal glory.

Invitatory.

Ave, María, grátia plena ;* Dóminus tecum.

Ave, María, grátia plena ;* Dóminus tecum.

Hail, Mary, full of grace ;* the Lord is with thee.

Hail, Mary, full of grace ;* the Lord is with thee.

PSALM 94. Veníte, exultémus.



ENÍTE, exultémus Dómino, jubilémus Deo salutári nostro: præoccupémus fáciem ejus in confessióne, et in psalmis jubilémus ei.



OME, let us praise the Lord with joy; let us joyfully sing to God our Saviour. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving; and make a joyful noise to Him with psalms.

Ave, María, grátia plena; Dóminus tecum.*

Hail, Mary, full of grace;* the Lord is with thee.

Quóniam Deus magnus Dóminus, et Rex magnus super omnes deos: quóniam non repéllet Dóminus plebem suam, quia in manu ejus sunt omnes fines terræ, et altitúdines móntium ipse cónspicit.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. For the Lord will not reject His people. For in His hand are all the ends of the earth: and the heights of the mountains are His.

Dóminus tecum.

The Lord is with thee.

Quóniam ipsíus est mare, et ipse fecit illud, et áridam fundavérunt manus ejus: veníte adorémus, et procidámus ante Deum; plorémus coram Dómino, qui fecit nos: quia ipse est Dóminus Deus noster: nos autem pópulus ejus, et oves páscuæ ejus.

For the sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land. Come, let us adore and fall down, and weep before the Lord that made us. For He is the Lord our God: and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Ave, María, grátia plena: Dóminus tecum.*

Hail, Mary, full of grace:* the Lord is with thee.

Hódie si vocem ejus audiéritis, nolíte obduráre corda vestra, sicut in exa-

To-day if ye hear His voice, harden not your hearts. As in the provoca-

cerbatióne secúndum diem tentatiónis in desérto; ubi tentavérunt me patres vestri, probavérunt, et vidérunt ópera mea.

Dóminus tecum.

Quadragínta annis próximus fui generatióni huic, et dixi: Semper hi errant corde: ipsi vero non cognovérunt vias meas, quibus jurávi in ira mea, si introíbunt in réquiem meam.

Ave, María, grátia plena: * *Dóminus tecum.*

Glória Patri, etc.

Dóminus tecum.

Ave, María, grátia plena: * *Dóminus tecum.*

tion, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness: where your fathers tempted Me, they proved Me, and saw My works.

The Lord is with thee.

Forty years long was I offended with that generation, and I said; these always err in heart. And these men have not known My ways: so I swore in My wrath, that they shall not enter into My rest.

Hail, Mary, full of grace;* the Lord is with thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

The Lord is with thee.

Hail, Mary, full of grace;* the Lord is with thee.

Hymn.

QUEM terra, pontus, sidera,
Colunt, adórant, prædicant,
Trinam regéntem máchinam,
Claustrum Maríæ bájulat.

THE Sovereign God, whose hands sustain,
The globe of heaven, the earth and main,
Adored and praised by each degree,
Lies hid, O sacred Maid in thee.

Cui luna, sol, et ómnia
Desérviunt per témpora ;
Perfúsa cœli grátia,
Gestant puéllæ víscera.

2. He, whom the sun and moon obey ;
To whom all creatures homage pay ;
The Judge of men and angels' doom,
Resides within thy virgin womb.

Beáta Mater, múnere
Cujus supérnus ártifex,
Mundum pugíllo cóntinens,
Ventris sub arca clausus est.

3. O happy parent, chosen to bear,
Thy Maker's co-eternal heir :
Whose fingers span this earth around,
Whose arms the whole creation bound.

Beáta cœli núntio,
Fœcúnda sancto Spíritu,
Desideratus géntibus
Cujus per ævum fusus est.

4. Blest maid, whom Gabriel's voice avows,
The sacred Spirit's fruitful spouse :
Thou gav'st the world, by human birth,
The most desired of heaven and earth.

Jesu, tibi, sit glória,
Qui natus es de Vírgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spíritu,
In sempitérna sæcula.
Amen.

5. May age to age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and angel's King,
And praise with the celestial host,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

FIRST NOCTURN.

The three following Psalms are said on Sunday, Monday, and Thursday.

Psalm 8. Dómine, Dóminus noster.

Ant. Benedícta tu.

DÓMINE, Dóminus noster,*quam admirábile est nomen tuum in univérsa terra!

Quóniam eleváta est magnificéntia tua, *super cœlos.

Ex ore infántium et lacténtium perfecísti laudem propter inimícos tuos, *ut déstruas inimícum et ultórem.

Quóniam vidébo cœlos tuos, ópera digitórum tuórum;* lunam et stellas, quæ tu fundásti.

Quid est homo, quod memor es ejus?* aut fílius hóminis, quóniam vísitas eum?

Minuísti eum paulo minus ab Angelis, glória et honóre coronásti eum:* et constituísti eum super ópera mánuum tuárum.

Ant. Blessed art thou.

O LORD, our Lord, *how admirable is Thy name in the whole earth!

For Thy magnificence is elevated *above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of infants and of sucklings Thou hast drawn praise, because of Thy enemies,* that Thou mayst confound the enemy and the avenger.

For I will behold Thy heavens, the works of Thy fingers: *the moon and the stars which Thou hast set.

What is man that Thou art mindful of him? *or the son of man that Thou visitest him?

Thou hast made him a little less than the angels: Thou hast crowned him with glory and honor: *and hast set him over the works of Thy hands.

Omnia subjecísti sub pédibus ejus,* oves et boves univérsas: ínsuper et pécora campi:

Vólucres cœli, et pisces maris,* qui perámbulant sémitas maris.

Dómine, Dóminus noster, *quam admirábile est nomen tuum in univérsa terra!

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Benedícta tu in muliéribus, et benedíctus fructus ventris tui.

Thou hast put all things under his feet,* all sheep and oxen: moreover the beasts, also, of the field:

The birds of the air and the fishes of the sea, *that pass through the paths of the sea.

O Lord, our Lord, *how admirable is Thy name in all the earth!

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Blessed art thou among women; and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

Psalm 18. Cœli enárrant.

Ant. Sicut myrrha elécta.

CŒLI enárrant glóriam Dei,* et ópera mánuum ejus annúntiat firmaméntum.

Dies diéi erúctat verbum,* et nox nocti índicat sciéntiam.

Non sunt loquélæ, neque sermónes,* quorum non audiántur voces eórum.

In omnem terram exívit sonus eórum:* et in fines orbis terræ verba eórum.

Ant. Even as choice myrrh.

THE heavens show forth the glory of God, *and the firmament declareth the works of His hands.

Day to day uttereth speech, *and night to night showeth knowledge.

They are no speeches nor languages, *of which the voices are not heard.

Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth; *and their words unto the ends of the world.

In sole pósuit tabernáculum suum:* et ipse tamquam sponsus procédens de thálamo suo.

He hath set His tabernacle in the sun: *and as a bridegroom coming out of his bride-chamber,

Exultávit ut gigas ad curréndam viam,* a summo cœlo egréssio ejus:

He hath rejoiced as a giant to run his course: *his going out is from the end of heaven,

Et occúrsus ejus usque ad summum ejus:* nec est qui se abscóndat a calóre ejus.

And his circuit even to the end thereof: *and there is no one that can hide himself from his heat.

Lex Dómini immaculáta, convértens ánimas:* testimónium Dómini fidéle, sapiéntiam præstans párvulis.

The law of the Lord is unspotted, converting souls: *the testimony of the Lord is faithful, giving wisdom to little ones.

Justítiæ Dómini rectæ, lætificántes corda:* præcéptum Dómini lúcidum, illúminans óculos.

The precepts of the Lord are right, giving joy to hearts: *the commandment of the Lord is lightsome, enlightening the eyes.

Timor Dómini sanctus, pérmanens in sæculum sæculi:* judícia Dómini vera, justificáta in semetípsa.

The fear of the Lord is holy, enduring forever and ever: *the judgments of the Lord are true, justified in themselves.

Desiderabília super aurum et lápidem pretiósum multum;* et dulcióra super mel et favum.

More to be desired than gold and many precious stones: *and sweeter than honey and the honey-comb.

Etenim servus tuus custódit ea,* in custodiéndis illis retribútio multa.

For Thy servant keepeth them; *in keeping them there is a great reward.

Delícta quis intélligit? ab occúltis meis munda me;* et ab aliénis parce servo tuo.

Who can understand sins? from my secret ones cleanse me, O Lord. *and from those of others, spare Thy servant.

Si mei non fúerint domináti, tunc immaculátus ero:* et emundábor a delícto máximo.

If they shall have no dominion over me, then shall I be without spot: *and I shall be cleansed from the greatest sin.

Et erunt ut compláceant elóquia oris mei:* et meditátio cordis mei in conspéctu tuo semper.

And the words of my mouth shall be such as may please: *and the meditation of my heart always in Thy sight.

Dómine, adjútor meus,* et redémptor meus.

O Lord, my helper *and my redeemer.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Siccut myrrha elécta odórem dedísti suavitátis, sancta Dei Génitrix.

Ant. Even as choice myrrh, thou gavest the odor of sweetness, O holy Mother of God.

Psalm 23. Dómini est terra.

Ant. Ante torum.

Ant. Before the bed.

DÓMINI est terra, et plenitúdo ejus:* orbis terrárum, et univérsi, qui hábitant in eo.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof:* the world and they that dwell therein.

Quia ipse super mária fundávit eum:* et super flúmina præparávit eum.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, *and hath prepared it upon the rivers.

Quis ascéndet in montem Dómini?* aut quis stabit in loco sancto ejus?

Who shall ascend into the mountain of the Lord? *or who shall stand in His holy place?

Innocens mánibus, et mundo corde:* qui non accépit in vano ánimam suam, nec jurávit in dolo próximo suo.

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not taken his soul in vain, *nor sworn deceitfully to his neighbor.

Hic accípiet benedictiónem a Dómino:* et misericórdiam a Deo salutári suo.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, *and mercy from God his Saviour.

Hæc est generátio quæréntium eum,* quæréntium fáciem Dei Jacob.

This is the generation of them that seek Him, *of them that seek the face of the God of Jacob.

Attóllite portas, príncipes, vestras, et elevámini, portæ æternáles:* et intróibit Rex glóriæ.

Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates: *and the King of glory shall enter in.

Quis est iste Rex glóriæ?* Dóminus, fortis et potens, Dóminus, potens in prælio.

Who is this King of glory? *The Lord, strong and mighty: the Lord, mighty in battle.

Attóllite portas, príncipes, vestras, et elevámini, portæ æternáles:* et intróibit Rex glóriæ.

Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates: *and the King of glory shall enter in.

Quis est iste Rex glóriæ?* Dóminus virtútum, ipse est Rex glóriæ.

Who is this King of glory? *The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Ante torum hujus Vírginis frequentáte nobis dúlcia cántica drámatis.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

Paternoster, etc. (secreto).

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Before the bed of this Virgin, repeat to us sweet songs of measure.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore, God has blessed thee forever.

Our Father, etc. (silently).

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

Recite here the Absolution, Blessing and Lessons at the end of the Third Nocturn.

SECOND NOCTURN.

The three following Psalms are said on Tuesday and Friday.

Psalm 44. Eructávit cor meum.

Ant. Spécie tua.

ERUCTÁVIT cor meum verbum bonum·* dico ego ópera mea Regi.

Lingua mea cálamus scribæ, * velóciter scribéntis.

Speciósus forma præ fíliis hóminum, diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis: * proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

Ant. In thy beauty.

MY heart sendeth forth a good word: *I speak of my works to the King.

My tongue is the pen of a scrivener *that writeth swiftly.

Beautiful above the sons of men: grace is poured abroad on Thy lips; *therefore, hath God blessed Thee forever.

Accíngere gládio tuo super femur tuum, * potentíssime.

Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, *O Thou, most mighty.

Spécie tua, et pulchritúdine tua * inténde, próspere procéde, et regna.

With Thy comeliness, and Thy beauty *set out, proceed prosperously, and reign.

Propter veritátem, et mansuetúdinem, et justítiam: * et dedúcet te mirabíliter déxtera tua.

Because of truth and meekness, and justice: *and Thy right hand shall conduct Thee wonderfully.

Sagíttæ tuæ acútæ, pópuli sub te cadent, * in corda inimicórum Regis.

Thy arrows are sharp: *under Thee shall people fall into the hearts of the King's enemies.

Sedes tua, Deus, in sæculum sæculi: * virga directiónis virga regni tui.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: *the sceptre of Thy kingdom is a sceptre of uprightness.

Dilexísti justítiam, et odísti iniquitátem* propterea unxit te Deus, Deus tuus óleo lætítiæ præ consórtibus tuis.

Thou lovest justice and hatest iniquity. *therefore, God, Thy God, hath annointed Thee with the oil of gladness above Thy fellows.

Myrrha, et gutta, et cásia a vestiméntis tuis, a dómibus ebúrneis: * ex quibus delectavérunt te fíliæ regum in honóre tuo.

Myrrh and stacte and cassia perfume Thy garments, from ivory houses; *out of which the daughters of kings have delighted Thee in Thy glory.

Astitit regína a dextris tuis in vestítu deauráto: * circúmdata varietáte.

The Queen stood on Thy right hand in gilded clothing *surrounded with various ornaments.

Audi, fília, et vide, et inclína aurem tuam: * et oblivíscere pópulum tuum, et domum patris tui.

Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thy ear: *and forget thy people, and the house of thy father.

Et concupíscet Rex decórem tuum: * quóniam ipse est Dóminus Deus tuus, et adorábunt eum.

And the King shall greatly desire thy beauty: *for He is the Lord thy God, and Him, they shall adore.

Et fíliæ Tyri in munéribus* vultum tuum deprecabúntur: omnes dívites plebis.

And the daughters of Tyre with gifts; *all the rich among the people shall entreat thy countenance.

Omnis glória ejus fíliæ Regis ab intus,* in fímbriis áureis circumamícta varietátibus.

All the glory of the king's daughter is within *in the golden borders, clothed round about with embroidery.

Adducéntur Regi vírgines post eam:* próximæ ejus afferéntur tibi.

After her shall virgins be brought to the king: *her neighbors shall be brought to thee.

Afferéntur in lætítia et exultatióne: * adducéntur in templum Regis.

They shall be brought with gladness and rejoicing: *they shall be brought into the palace of the king.

Pro pátribus tuis nati sunt tibi fílii: * constítues eos príncipes super omnem terram.

Instead of thy fathers, sons are born to thee: *thou shalt make them princes over all the earth.

Mémores erunt nóminis tui* in omni generatióne et generatiónem.

They shall remember thy name *throughout all generations.

Proptérea pópuli confitebúntur tibi in ætérnum,* et in sæculum sæculi.

Therefore, shall people praise Thee for ever, *yea, for ever and ever.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Spécie tua et pulchritúdine tua inténde, próspere procéde, et regna.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. In thy beauty and comeliness go on, advance prosperously and reign.

PSALM 45. Deus noster refúgium.

Ant. Adjuvábit eam Deus.

Ant. God will help her.

DEUS noster refúgium et virtus :* adjútor in tribulatiónibus, quæ invenérunt nos nimis.

OUR God is our refuge and strength ; *a helper in troubles which have come upon us exceedingly.

Proptérea non timébimus dum turbábitur terra :* et transferéntúr montes in cor maris.

Therefore, we will not fear, when the earth shall be troubled *and the mountains shall be removed into the heart of the sea.

Sonuérunt, et turbátæ sunt aquæ eórum :* conturbáti sunt montes in fortitúdine ejus.

Their waters roared, and were troubled, *the mountains were troubled with its strength.

Flúminis ímpetus lætíficat civitátem Dei :* sanctificávit tabernáculum suum Altíssimus.

The stream of the river maketh the city of God joyful : *the Most High hath sanctified His own tabernacle.

Deus, in médio ejus, non commovébitur :* adjuvábit eam Deus mane dilúculo.

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be moved : *God will help it in the morning early.

Conturbátæ sunt gentes, et inclináta sunt regna :* dedit vocem suam, mota est terra.

Nations were troubled, and kingdoms were bowed down : *He uttered His voice ; the earth trembled.

Dóminus virtútum nobíscum :* suscéptor noster Deus Jacob.

The Lord of armies is with us: *the God of Jacob is our protector.

Veníte, et vidéte ópera Dómini, quæ pósuit prodígia super terram :* áuferens bella usque ad finem terræ.

Come, and behold ye the works of the Lord: what wonders He hath done upon earth; *making wars cease even to the ends of the earth.

Arcum cónteret, et confrínget arma:* et scuta combúret igni.

He shall destroy the bow, and break the weapons: *and the shield He shall burn in the fire.

Vacáte, et vidéte quóniam ego sum Deus:* exaltábor in géntibus, et exaltábor in terra.

Be still and see that I am God: *I will be exalted among the nations and I will be exalted in the earth.

Dóminus virtútum nobíscum :* suscéptor noster Deus Jacob.

The Lord of armies is with us: *the God of Jacob is our protector.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Adjuvábit eam Deus vultu suo: Deus, in médio ejus non commovébitur.

Ant. God will help her with His countenance: God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved.

Psalm 86. Fundaménta ejus.

Ant. Sicut lætántium.

Ant. A habitation is in thee.

FUNDAMÉNTA ejus in móntibus sanctis:* díligit Dóminus portas Sion super ómnia tabernácula Jacob.

THE foundations thereof are in the holy mountains; *the Lord loveth the gates of Sion above all the dwellings of Jacob.

Gloriósa dicta sunt de te,* cívitas Dei.

Memor ero Rahab, et Babylónis,* sciéntium me.

Ecce alienígenæ, et Tyrus, et pópulus Æthíopum,* fuérunt illic.

Numquid Sion dicet; Homo, et homo natus est in ea,* et ipse fundávit eam Altíssimus?

Dóminus narrábit in scriptúris populórum, et príncipum,* horum qui fuérunt in ea.

Sicut lætántium, ómnium* habitátio est in te.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Sicut lætántium ómnium nostrum habitátio est in te, sancta Dei Génitrix.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

R. Proptérea, benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

Pater noster, etc. (secreto).

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

Glorious things are said of thee,* O City of God.

I will be mindful of Rahab, and of Babylon* that know Me.

Behold the strangers and Tyre,* and the people of the Æthiopians; these were there.

Shall not Sion say: This man and that man is born in her? *and the Highest himself hath founded her.

The Lord will tell in His writings of peoples* and of princes, *of them that have been in her.

A habitation is in thee,* as it were of all those who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. A habitation is in thee, as it were of us all, who rejoice, O holy mother of God.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore, God has blessed thee forever.

Our Father, etc. (in silence).

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

Recite here the Absolution, Blessing and Lessons at end of the Third Nocturn.

THIRD NOCTURN.

The three following Psalms are recited on Wednesday and Saturday.

Psalm 95. Cantáte Dómino.

Ant. Gaude, María Virgo.

CANTÁTE Dómino cánticum novum:* cantáte Dómino omnis terra.

Cantáte Dómino, et benedícite nómini ejus; *annuntiáte de die in diem salutáre ejus.

Annuntiáte inter gentes glóriam ejus. *in ómnibus pópulís mirabília ejus.

Quóniam magnus Dóminus, et laudábilis nimis:* terríbilis est super omnes deos.

Quóniam omnes dii géntium dæmónia;* Dóminus autem cœlos fecit.

Conféssio, et pulchritúdo in conspéctu ejus;* sanctimónia, et magnificéntia in sanctificatióne ejus.

Afférte Dómino pátriæ géntium, afférte Dómino glóriam et honórem;* afférte Dómino glóriam nómini ejus.

Ant. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary.

SING ye to the Lord a new canticle:* sing to the Lord, all the earth.

Sing ye to the Lord, and bless His name: *show forth His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the gentiles: *His wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and exceedingly to be praised: *He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the gentiles are devils: *but the Lord made the heavens.

Praise and beauty are before Him: *holiness and majesty in His sanctuary.

Bring ye to the Lord, O ye kindreds of the gentiles, bring ye to the Lord glory and honor: *bring to the Lord glory to His name.

Tóllite hóstias, et introíte in átria ejus;* adoráte Dóminum in átrio sancto ejus.

Bring offerings, and come into His courts: *adore ye the Lord in His holy court.

Commoveátur a fácie ejus univérsa terra;* dícite in géntibus quia Dóminus regnávit.

Let all the earth be moved at His presence: *Say ye among the gentiles: the Lord reigneth.

Etenim corréxit orbem terræ, qui non commovébitur,* judicábit pópulos in æquitáte.

For He hath established the world, which shall not be moved: *He will judge the people with justice.

Læténtur cœli, et exúltet terra; commoveátur mare, et plenitúdo ejus:* gaudébunt campi, et ómnia, quæ in eis sunt.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea be moved, and the fullness thereof: *the fields and all things that are in them shall be joyful.

Tunc exultábunt ómnia ligna silvárum a fácie Dómini, quia venit:* quóniam venit judicáre terram.

Then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the face of the Lord, because He cometh, *because He cometh to judge the earth.

Judicábit orbem terræ in æquitáte,* et pópulos in veritáte sua.

He shall judge the world with justice, *and the people with His truth.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Gaude, María Virgo, cunctas hæreses sola interemísti in univérso mundo.

Ant. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! thou alone hast destroyed all heresies in the whole world.

Psalm 96. Dóminus regnávit.

Ant. Dignáre.

DOMINUS regnávit, exúltet terra;* lætén-tur ínsulæ multæ.

Nubes et calígo in circúitu ejus;* justítia, et judícium corréctio sedis ejus.

Ignis ante ipsum præcédet,* et inflammábit in circúitu inimícos ejus.

Illuxérunt fúlgura ejus orbi terræ;* vidit, et commóta est terra.

Montes sicut cera fluxérunt a fácie Dómini;* a fácie Dómini omnis terra.

Annuntiavérunt cœli justítiam ejus* et vidérunt omnes pópuli glóriam ejus.

Confundántur omnes, qui adórant sculptília;* et qui gloriántur in simulácris suis.

Adoráte eum, omnes Angeli ejus;* audívit, et lætáta est Sion.

Et exultavérunt fíliæ Judæ,* propter judícia tua Dómine;

Ant. Vouchsafe.

THE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; *let many islands be glad.

Clouds and darkness are round about Him; *justice and judgment are the establishment of His throne.

A fire shall go before Him, *and shall burn His enemies round about.

His lightnings have shone forth to the world: *the earth saw, and trembled.

The mountains melted like wax, at the presence of the Lord; *at the presence of the Lord, all the earth.

The heavens declared His justice: *and all people saw His glory.

Let all be confounded that adore graven things. *and that glory in their idols.

Adore Him, all ye, His Angels; *Sion heard, and was glad.

And the daughters of Juda rejoiced, *because of Thy judgments, O Lord:

Quóniam tu Dóminus altíssimus super omnem terram;* nimis exaltátus es super omnes deos.

For Thou art the most high Lord above all the earth: *Thou art exalted exceedingly above all gods.

Qui dilígitis Dóminum, odíte malum;* custódit Dóminus ánimas sanctórum suórum, de manu peccatóris liberábit eos.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: *the Lord preserveth the souls of His saints: He will deliver them out of the hands of the sinner.

Lux orta est justo,* et rectis corde lætítia.

Light is risen to the just, *and joy to the right of heart.

Lætámini, justi, in Dómino,* et confitémini memoriæ sanctificatiónis ejus.

Rejoice, ye just, in the Lord: *and give praise at the remembrance of His holiness.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta: da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

Ant. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin; give me strength against thy enemies.

Psalm 97. Cantáte Dómino.

Ant. Post partum.

Ant. Thou didst remain.

CANTÁTE Dómino cánticum novum;* quia mirabília fecit.

SING ye to the Lord a new canticle *because He hath done wonderful things.

Salvávit sibi déxtera ejus,* et bráchium sanctum ejus.

His right hand hath wrought for Him salvation, *and His arm is holy.

Notum fecit Dóminus salutáre suum;* in conspéctu géntium revelávit justítiam suam.

The Lord hath made known His salvation: *He hath revealed His justice in the sight of the gentiles.

Recordátus est misericórdiæ suæ,* et veritátis suæ dómui Israel.

He hath remembered His mercy *and His truth toward the house of Israel.

Vidérunt omnes términi terræ* salutáre Dei nostri.

All the ends of the earth have seen* the salvation of our God.

Jubiláte Deo, omnis terra:* cantáte, et exultáte, et psállite.

Sing joyfully to God, all the earth: *make melody, rejoice and sing.

Psállite Dómino in cíthara, in cíthara et voce psalmi:* in tubis ductílibus, et voce tubæ córneæ,

Sing praise to the Lord on the harp, on the harp, and with the voice of a psalm: *with long trumpets, and sound of cornet.

Jubiláte in conspéctu Regis Dómini:* moveátur mare, et plenitúdo ejus; orbis terrárum, et qui hábitant in eo.

Make a joyful noise before the Lord, our king:* let the sea be moved and the fullness thereof; the world and them that dwell therein.

Flúmina plaudent manu, simul montes exultábunt a conspéctu Dómini;* quóniam venit judicáre terram.

The rivers shall clap their hands, the mountains shall rejoice together at the presence of the Lord; *because He cometh to judge the earth.

Judicábit orbem terrárum in justítia,* et pópulos in æquitáte.

He shall judge the world with justice,* and the people with equity.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Post partum, Virgo, inviolata permansísti: Dei Génitrix intercéde pro nobis.

Ant. Thou didst remain an immaculate Virgin after thy child-bearing: O mother of God! pray for us.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

R. Therefore, God has blessed thee for ever.

Pater noster, etc. (*secreto*).

Our Father, etc. (*in silence*).

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem:

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo. Amen.

R. But deliver us from evil. Amen.

THE ABSOLUTION.

Précibus et méritis beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis, et ómnium sanctórum, perdúcat nos Dóminus ad regna cœlórum.

By the prayers and merits of the ever blessed Virgin Mary and of all the saints, may the Lord conduct us to the Kingdom of Heaven.

R. Amen.

V. Jube, domine, benedícere.

R. Amen.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

THE BLESSING.

Nos cum prole pia benedícat Virgo María.

May the Virgin Mary, with her pious Son, bless us.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

FIRST LESSON. Eccl. 24; 11.

IN ómnibus réquiem quæsívi, et in hæreditáte Dómini morábor. Tunc præcépit, et dixit

IN all things I sought rest, and I shall abide in the inheritance of the Lord. Then the Crea-

mihi Creátor ómnium; et qui creávit me, requiévit in tabernáculo meo, et dixit mihi; In Jacob inhábita, et in Israel hæreditáre, et in eléctis meis mitte radíces. Tu autem, Dómine, miserére nobis.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Sancta et immaculáta virgínitas, quibus te láudibus éfferam, néscio.* Quia quem cœli cápere non póterant, tuo grémio contulísti.

V. Benedícta tu in muliéribus, et benedíctus fructus ventris tui.* Quia quem cœli cápere non póterant, tuo grémio contulísti.

V. Jube, domine, benedícere.

tor of all commanded and said unto me, and he that created me, rested in my tabernacle; and he said to me, Inhabit in Jacob, and inherit in Israel, and take root in my elect. But Thou Lord, have mercy upon us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. O holy and immaculate virginity, I know not with what praises to extol thee; *because whom the heavens could not contain thou hast borne in thy womb.

V. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.* Because whom the heavens could not contain, thou hast borne in thy womb.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Blessing.

Ipsa Virgo vírginum intercédat pro nobis ad Dóminum.

R. Amen.

May the Virgin of virgins make intercession for us to the Lord.

R. Amen.

Second Lesson. Eccl. 24; 15.

ET sic in Sion firmáta sum, et in civitáte sanctificáta similiter requiévi, et in Jerúsalem

AND so in Sion was I established, and in the sanctified city likewise I rested, and my

potéstas mea. Et radicávi in pópulo honorificáto, et in parte Dei mei hæréditas illíus, et in plenitúdine Sanctórum deténtio mea. Tu autem, Dómine, miserére nobis.

power was in Jerusalem; and I took root in an honorable people, and in the portion of my God his inheritance; and my abiding is in the full assembly of saints. But Thou, Lord, have mercy upon us.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Beáta es Virgo María, quæ Dóminum portásti Creatórem mundi;* Genuísti qui te fecit, et in ætérnum pérmanes virgo.

R. Blessed art thou, O Virgin Mary, who hast borne the Lord, Creator of the world.* Thou hast brought forth Him that made thee, and ever remainest a virgin.

V. Ave María, grátia plena, Dóminus tecum. *Genuísti qui te fecit, et in ætérnum pérmanes virgo.

V. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. *Thou hast brought forth Him that made thee, and ever remainest a virgin.

When *Te Deum* is sung or recited at the end of this Response, the following is added.

V. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.*Genuísti qui te fecit, et in ætérnum pérmanes Virgo.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.* Thou hast brought forth Him that made thee, and ever remainest a virgin.

V. Jube, domine, benedícere.

R. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Blessing.

Per Vírginem Matrem concédat nobis Dóminus salútem et pacem.

May the Lord, through his Virgin Mother's intercession, grant us salvation and peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Third Lesson. Eccl. 24; 17.

QUASI cedrus exaltáta sum in Líbano, et quasi cypréssus in monte Sion: quasi palma exaltáta sum in Cades, et quasi plantátio rosæ in Jéricho. Quasi olíva speciósa in campis, et quasi plátanus exaltáta sum juxta aquam in platéis. Sicut cinnamómum et bálsamum aromatízans odórem dedi: quasi myrrha elécta dedi suavitátem odóris. Tu autem, Dómine, miserére nobis.

I AM exalted as a cedar in Libanus, and as a cypress tree in Mount Sion. As a palm-tree in Cadiz am I exalted. And as a rose plant in Jericho. As a fair olive tree in the fields, and as a plane tree by the water, in the streets, am I exalted. I gave an odour as cinnamon and aromatical balm, as chosen myrrh have I given the sweetness of odour. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Felix namque es sacra Virgo María, et omni laude digníssima: * Quia ex te ortus est Sol justítiæ, Christus, Deus noster.

R. Thou art truly happy, O sacred Virgin Mary and most worthy of all praise; * because out of thee is risen the Sun of Justice, Christ, our God.

V. Ora pro pópulo, intérveni pro clero, intercéde pro devóto femíneo sexu; séntiant omnes tuum juvámen, quicúmque célebrant tuam sanctam commemoratiónem. *Quia ex te ortus est Sol justítiæ, Christus, Deus noster.

V. Pray for the people; plead in behalf of the clergy; make intercession for the devout female sex. Let all people perceive thy assistance, who celebrate thy holy commemoration: *Because out of thee is risen the Sun of Justice, Christ, our God.

V. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.* Quia ex te ortus est Sol justítiæ, Christus, Deus noster.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.* Because out of thee is risen the Sun of Justice, Christ, our God.

The Hymn *Te Deum* is sung or recited from Christmas to Septuagesima Sunday, and from Easter to Advent. During Advent and from Septuagesima Sunday to Easter, it should not be sung except on the feasts of the B. V. M. When *it is sung*, the preceding Responsory is omitted and Glory be to the Father, as above, is said.

Te Deum laudámus,

Hymn of St. Ambrose and St. Augustine.

TE Deum laudámus;* te Dóminum confitémur.

WE praise Thee O God! *we acknowledge Thee to be our Lord.

Te ætérnum Patrem,* omnis terra venerátur.

All the earth doth worship Thee,* the Father everlasting.

Tibi omnes Angelí;* tibi cœli, et univérsæ potestátes.

To Thee all the Angels cry aloud;* the heavens and all the heavenly powers;

Tibi Chérubim et Séraphim,* incessábili voce proclámant:

To Thee the Cherubim, and Seraphim* continually do cry:

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus* Dóminus, Deus Sábaoth.

Holy, Holy, Holy,* Lord, God of Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt cœli et terra* majestátis glóriæ tuæ.

Heaven and earth are full* of the majesty of Thy glory.

Te glorióſus* Apostolórum chorus;

The glorious choir of the Apostles* praise Thee:

Te Prophetárum* laudábilis número;

The admirable company of the Prophets* praise Thee.

Te Mártyrum candidátus* laudat exército.

The noble army of Martyrs* praise Thee.

Te per orbem terrárum *sancta confitétur Ecclésia.

The holy church throughout the world* acknowledges Thee.

Patrem* imménsæ majestátis:

The Father* of infinite majesty;

Venerándum tuum verum,* et únicum Fílium:

Thy adorable, true* and only Son;

Sanctum quoque* Paráclitum Spíritum.

Also, the Holy Ghost* the Comforter.

Tu Rex glóriæ,* Christe.

Thou art the King of Glory,* O Christ!

Tu Patris* sempitérnus es Fílius.

Thou art the everlasting Son* of the Father.

Tu ad liberándum susceptúrus hóminem,* non horruísti Vírginis úterum.

When Thou didst take on Thyself to deliver man,* Thou didst not disdain the Virgin's womb.

Tu devícto mortis acúleo,* aperuísti credéntibus regna cœlórum.

Having overcome the sting of death* Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Tu ad déxteram Dei sedes,* in glória Patris.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God,* in the glory of the Father,

Judex créderis* esse ventúrus.

We believe that Thou shalt come* to be our Judge.

†Te ergo quæsumus fámulis tuis súbveni,* quos pretióso sánguine redemísti.

†We therefore pray Thee to help Thy servants, *whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.

Ætérna fac cum Sanctis tuis* in glória numerári.

Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints* in glory everlasting.

Salvum fac pópulum tuum, Dómine;* et benedic hæreditáti tuæ.

Save Thy people O Lord!* and bless Thy inheritance.

Et rege eos,* extólle illos usque in ætérnum.

Govern them* and raise them up forever.

Per síngulos dies,* benedícimus te.

Every day* we bless Thee.

Et laudámus nomen tuum in sæculum,* et in sæculum sæculi.

And we praise Thy name forever,* yea, forever and ever.

Dignáre, Dómini, die isto,* sine peccáto nos custodíre.

Vouchsafe, O Lord! this day* to keep us without sin.

Miserére nostri, Dómine,* miserére nostri.

Have mercy on us, O Lord!* have mercy on us.

Fiat misericórdia tua, Dómine, super nos;* quemádmodum sperávimus in te.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord be upon us,* as we have hoped in Thee.

In te Dómine, sperávi: *non confúndar in ætérnum.

In Thee O Lord! I have hoped;* let me never be confounded.

† Here it is usual to kneel.

LAUDS

OR

PSALMS OF PRAISE.

OFFICE I.

The *Hail Mary* is omitted when *Lauds* is said immediately after *Matins*.

Ave María, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde. *R.* Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc.

Allelúia. *Aut.* Laus tibi Dómine, Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God. *R.* O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Alleluia. *Or.* Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of eternal glory.

PSALM 92. Dóminus regnávit.

Ant. Assúmpta est María. *Ant.* Mary is taken up.

DÓMINUS regnávit decórem indútus est;* indútus est Dóminus fortitúdinem, et præcínxit se.

THE Lord reigneth, He is clothed with beauty: *the Lord is clothed with strength, and hath girded Himself.

Etenim firmávit orbem terræ,* qui non commovébitur.

For He hath established the world, *which shall not be moved.

Paráta sedes tua ex tunc;* a sæculo tu es.

Thy throne is prepared of old: *Thou art from everlasting.

Elevavérunt flúmina, Dómine:* elevavérunt flúmina vocem suam.

Elevavérunt flúmina fluctus suos,* a vócibus aquárum multárum.

Mirábiles elatiónes maris,* mirábilis in altis Dóminus.

Testimónia tua credibília facta sunt nimis:* domum tuam decet sanctitúdo, Dómine, in longitúdinem diérum.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Assúmpta est María in cœlum, gaudent Angeli, laudántes benedícunt Dóminum.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord: *the floods have lifted up their voice

The floods have lifted up, their waves, *with the noise of many waters.

Wonderful are the surges of the sea: *wonderful is the Lord on high.

Thy testimonies are become exceedingly credible: *holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Mary is taken up into heaven: the angels rejoice, and with praise bless our Lord.

PSALM 99. Jubiláte Deo.

Ant. María Virgo.

JUBILÁTE Deo, omnis terra;* servíte Dómino in lætítia.

Introíte in conspéctu ejus,* in exultatióne.

Scitóte quóniam Dóminus ipse est Deus:* ipse fecit nos, et non ipsi nos:

Ant. The Virgin Mary.

SING joyfully to God, all the earth; *serve ye the Lord with gladness.

Come into His presence* with exceeding great joy.

Know ye that the Lord He is God: *He made us, and not we ourselves.

Pópulus ejus, et oves páscuæ ejus:* introíte portas ejus in confessióne, átria ejus in hymnis, confitémini illi.

We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture. *Go ye into His gates with praise, into His courts with hymns, and give glory to Him.

Laudáte nomen ejus: quóniam suávis est Dóminus, in ætérnum misericórdia ejus,* et usque in generatiónem et generatiónem véritas ejus.

Praise ye His name; for the Lord is sweet, His mercy endureth forever *and His truth to generation and generation.

Gloria Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. María Virgo assúmpta est ad æthéreum thálamum, in quo Rex regum stelláto sedet sólio.

Ant. The Virgin Mary is taken up into the heavenly chamber, where the King of kings sits on His starry throne.

PSALM 62. Deus, Deus meus.

Ant. In odórem.

DEUS, Deus meus,* ad te de luce vígilo.

Ant. We run after the odor.

O GOD, my God;* to Thee I watch from the morning light.

Sitívit in te ánima mea,* quam multipliciter tibi caro mea.

For Thee my soul hath thirsted;* for Thee my flesh, O how much.

In terra desérta, et ínvia, et inaquósa:* sic in sancto appárui tibi, ut vidérem virtútem tuam, et glóriam tuam.

In a desert land, and where there is no way, and no water:* so in the Sanctuary have I come before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory.

Quóniam mélior est misericórdia tua super vitas :* lábia mea laudábunt te.

For Thy mercy is better than life ;* Thee my lips shall praise.

Sic benedícam te in vita mea :* et in nómine tuo levábo manus meas.

Thus will I bless Thee my life long ;*and in Thy name I will lift up my hands.

Sicut ádipe et pinguédine repleátur ánima mea :* et lábiis exultatiónis laudábit os meum.

Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness ;* and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips.

Si memor fui tui super stratum meum, in matutínis meditábor in te :* quia fuísti adjútor meus.

If I have remembered Thee upon my bed, I will meditate upon Thee in the morning ;* because Thou hast been my helper.

Et in velaménto alárum tuárum exultábo, adhæsit ánima mea post te :* me suscépit déxtera tua.

And I will rejoice under the covert of Thy wings : my soul has stuck close to Thee :* Thy right hand hath upheld me.

Ipsi vero in vanum quæsiérunt ánimam meam, introíbunt in inferióra terræ :* tradéntur in manus gládii, partes súlpium erunt.

But they have sought my life in vain, they shall go into the lower parts of the earth. *They shall be put to the sword, they shall be the portion of foxes.

Rex vero lætábitur in Deo, laudabúntur omnes qui jurant in eo :* quia obstrúctum est os loquéntium iníqua.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all they that swear by Him shall be praised : * because the mouths of them that speak wicked things are stopped.

PSALM 66. Deus misereátur.

DEUS misereátur nostri, et benedícat nobis: * illúminet vultum suum super nos, et misereátur nostri.

MAY God have mercy on us, and bless us: *may He cause the light of His countenance to shine upon us, and may He have mercy on us.

Ut cognoscámus in terra viam tuam:* in ómnibus géntibus salútare tuum.

That we may know Thy way upon earth;* Thy salvation in all nations.

Confiteántur tibi, pópuli, Deus:* confiteántur tibi pópuli omnes.

Let people praise Thee, O God; *let all people give praise to Thee.

Læténtur et exúltent gentes:* quóniam júdicas pópulos in æquitáte, et gentes in terra dírigis.

Let the nations be glad and rejoice; *for Thou judgest the people with justice, and directest the nations upon earth.

Confiteántur tibi pópuli, Deus: confiteántur tibi pópuli omnes;* terra dedit fructum suum.

Let the people, O God, praise Thee, let all the people give praise to Thee: *the earth hath yielded her fruit.

Benedícat nos Deus, Deus noster; benedícat nos Deus;* et métuant eum omnes fines terræ.

May God, our God, bless us, may God bless us: *and may all the ends of the earth fear him.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. In odórem unguentórem tuórem cúrrimus, adolescéntulæ dilexérunt te nimis.

Ant. We run after the odor of Thy ointments, young virgins have loved Thee exceedingly.

CANTICLE OF THE THREE CHILDREN.—Dan. 3.

Ant. Benedícta fília tu.

BENEDÍCITE, ómnia ópera Dómini, Dómino:* laudáte et superexaltáte eum in sæcula.

Benedícite, Angeli Dómini, Dómino:* benedícite, cœli, Dómino.

Benedícite, aquæ omnes, quæ super cœlos sunt Dómino;* benedícite, omnes virtútes Dómini, Dómino.

Benedícite, sol et luna, Dómino:* benedícite, stellæ cœli, Dómino.

Benedícite, omnis imber et ros, Dómino:* benedícite, omnes spíritus, Dei, Dómino.

Benedícite, ignis et æstus, Dómino:* benedícite, frigus et æstus, Dómino.

Benedícite, rores et pruína, Domino;* benedícite, gelu et frigus, Dómino.

Benedícite, glácies et nives, Dómino:* benedícite, nóctes et dies, Dómino.

Benedícite, lux et ténebræ, Dómino:* benedícite, fúlgura et nubes, Dómino.

Ant. Thou daughter, art blessed.

ALL ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord;* praise and exalt Him above all forever.

O ye Angels of the Lord, bless the Lord;* O ye heavens bless the Lord.

O all ye waters, that are above the heavens, bless the Lord;* O all ye powers of the Lord, bless the Lord.

O ye sun and moon, bless the Lord;* O ye stars of heaven, bless the Lord.

O every shower and dew, bless ye the Lord;* O all ye spirits of God, bless the Lord.

O ye fire and heat, bless the Lord; *O ye cold and heat, bless the Lord.

O ye dews and hoar-frost, bless the Lord;* O ye frost and cold, bless the Lord.

O ye ice and snow, bless the Lord; *O ye nights and days, bless the Lord.

O ye light and darkness, bless the Lord; *O ye lightnings and clouds, bless the Lord.

Benedícat terra Dóminum :* laudet, et superexáltet eum in sæcula.

O let the earth bless the Lord: *let it praise and exalt Him above all forever.

Benedícite, montes et colles, Dómino :* benedícite, univérsa germinántia in terra, Dómino.

O ye mountains and hills, bless the Lord: *O all ye things that spring up in the earth, bless the Lord.

Benedícite, fontes, Dómino :* benedícite, mária et flúmina, Dómino.

O ye fountains, bless the Lord: *O ye seas and rivers, bless the Lord.

Benedícite, cete et ómnia quæ movéntur in aquis, Dómino ;* benedícite, omnes vólucres cœli, Dómino,

O ye whales, and all that move in the waters, bless the Lord; *O all ye fowls of the air, bless the Lord.

Benedícite, omnes béstiæ et pécora, Dómino :* benedícite, fílii hóminum, Dómino.

O all ye beasts and cattle, bless the Lord; *O all ye sons of men, bless the Lord.

Benedícat Israel Dóminum :* laudet, et superexáltet eum in sæcula.

O let Israel bless the Lord: *let them praise and exalt Him above all forever.

Benedícite, sacerdótes Dómini, Dómino :* benedícite, servi Dómini, Dómino.

O ye priests of the Lord, bless the Lord; *O ye servants of the Lord, bless the Lord.

Benedícite, spíritus et ánimæ justórum, Dómino :* benedícite, sancti et húmiles corde, Dómino.

O ye spirits and souls of the just, bless the Lord; *O ye holy and humble of heart, bless the Lord.

Benedícite, Ananía, Azaría, Mísael, Dómino :* laudáte et superexaltáte eum in sæcula.

O Ananiah, Azariah and Misael, bless ye the Lord: *praise and exalt Him above all forever.

Benedicámus Patrem, et Fílium, cum Sancto Spíritu:* laudémus et superexaltémus eum in sæcula.

Benedíctus es, Dómine, in firmaménto cœli:* et laudábilis, et glorióus, et superexaltátus in sæcula.

Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost: *praise and exalt Him above all forever.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven, *and praised, and glorified, and exalted above all forever.

The Doxology, or Glory be to the Father, etc., is here omitted.

Ant. Benedícta, fília, tu a Dómino: quia per te fructum vitæ communicávimus.

Ant. Thou, daughter, art blessed of our Lord: for by thee we have partaken of the fruit of life.

Psalm 148. Laudáte Dóminum de cœlis.

Ant. Pulchra es.

LAUDÁTE Dóminum de cœlis;* laudáte eum in excélsis.

Laudáte eum, omnes Angeli ejus;* laudáte eum, omnes virtútes ejus.

Laudáte eum, sol et luna;* laudáte eum, omnes stellæ et lumen.

Laudáte eum, cœli cœlórum;* et aquæ omnes quæ super cœlos sunt, laudent nomen Dómini.

Quia ipse dixit, et facta sunt;* ipse mandávit, et creáta sunt.

Ant. Thou art fair.

PRAISE ye the Lord from the heavens:* praise ye Him in the high places.

Praise ye Him, all His angels;* praise ye Him, all his hosts.

Praise ye Him, O sun and moon:* praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens:* and let all the waters that are above the heavens, praise the name of the Lord.

For He spake, and they were made:* He commanded, and they were created.

Státuit ea in ætérnum, et in sæculum sæculi;*præcéptum pósuit, et non præteríbit.

He hath established them forever, and for ages of ages:* He hath made a decree, and it shall not pass away.

Laudáte Dóminum de terra,* dracónes, et omnes abyssi.

Praise the Lord from the earth, *ye dragons, and all ye deeps.

Ignis, grando, nix, glácies, spíritus procellárum;* quæ fáciunt verbum ejus:

Fire, hail, snow, ice, stormy winds, * which fulfil His word:

Montes, et omnes colles;* ligna fructífera, et omnes cedri:

Mountains, and all hills, *fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Béstiæ, et univérsa pécora;* serpéntes et vólucres pennátæ:

Beasts and all cattle:* reptiles, and feathered fowls:

Reges terræ, et omnes pópuli;* príncipes, et omnes júdices terræ.

Kings of the earth, and all people:* princes and all judges of the earth:

Júvenes, et vírgines, senes cum junióribus laudent nomen Dómini;* quia exaltátum est nomen ejus solíus.

Young men, and maidens: let the old with the young praise the name of the Lord,* for His name alone is exalted.

Conféssio ejus super cœlum et terram;* et exaltávit cornu pópuli sui.

The praise of Him is above heaven and earth; *and He hath exalted the horn of His people.

Hymnus ómnibus sanctis ejus,* filiis Israel, pópulo appropinquánti sibi.

A hymn for all His saints; *for the children of Israel, a people approaching to Him.

PSALM 149. Cantáte Dómino cánticum novum.

CANTÁTE Dómino cánticum novum; * laus ejus in Ecclésia sanctórum.

SING ye to the Lord a new canticle: *let His praise be in the church of the saints.

Lætétur Israel in eo, qui fecit eum:* et fílii Sion exúltent in rege suo.

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made Him; *and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

Laudent nomen ejus in choro:* in tympano. et psaltério psallant ei:

Let them praise His name in choir: *let them sing to Him with the timbrel and the psaltery.

Quia beneplácitum est Dómino in pópulo suo; *et exaltábit mansuétos in salútem.

For the Lord is well pleased with His people; *and He will exalt the weak unto salvation.

Exultábunt sancti in glória:* lætabúntur in cubílibus suis.

The saints shall rejoice in glory: *they shall be joyful in their beds.

Exaltatiónes Dei gútture eórum;* et gládii ancípites in mánibus eórem.

The high praises of God shall be in their mouth; *and two-edged swords in their hands.

Ad faciéndam vindíctam in natiónibus,* increpatiónes in pópulis:

To execute vengeance upon the nations, *chastisements among the people.

Ad alligándos reges eórum in compédibus, * et nóbiles eórum in mánicis férreis.

To bind their kings with fetters,* and their nobles with manacles of iron.

Ut fáciant in eis judícium conscríptum:* glória hæc est ómnibus sanctis ejus.

To execute upon them thè judgment that is written; *this glory have all His saints.

PSALM 150. Láudate Dóminum in sanctis ejus.

LAUDATE Dóminum in sanctis ejus:* laudáte eum in firmaménto virtútis ejus.

PRAISE ye the Lord in His holy places; *praise ye Him in the firmament of His power.

Laudáte eum in virtútibus ejus:* laudáte eum secúndum multitúdinem magnitúdinis ejus.

Praise ye Him for His mighty acts: *praise ye Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Laudáte eum in sono tubæ:* laudáte eum in psaltério, et cíthara.

Praise Him with sound of trumpet: *praise Him with psaltery and harp.

Laudáte eum in tympano et choro:* laudáte eum in chordis, et órgano.

Praise Him with timbrel and choir; *praise Him with strings and organs.

Laudáte eum in cymbalis benesonántibus: laudáte eum in cymbalis jubilatiónis:* omnis spíritus laudet Dóminum.

Praise Him on high-sounding cymbals: praise Him on cymbals of joy: *Let every spirit praise the Lord.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Pulchra es, et decóra, fília Jerúsalem: terríbilis ut castrórum ácies ordináta.

Ant. Thou art fair and comely, O daughter of Jerusalem, terrible as an army set in order of battle.

LITTLE CHAPTER.

VIDÉRUNT eam fíliæ Sion, et beatíssimam prædicavérunt: et regínæ laudavérunt eam.

R. Deo grátias.

CANTICLE 6.

THE daughters of Sion beheld her, and declared her most blessed, and queens have praised her.

R. Thanks be to God.

HYMN.

O GLORIÓSA Vírginum,
Sublímis inter sídera,
Qui te creávit, párvulum
Lacténte nutris úbere.

Quod Heva tristis ábstulit
Tu reddis almo gérmine;
Intrent ut astra flébiles,
Cœli reclúdis cárdines.

Tu Regis alti jánua,
Et aula lucis fúlgida:
Vitam datam per Vírginem,
Gentes redémptæ pláudite.

Jesu, tibi sit glória,
Qui natus es de Vírgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spíritu
In sempitérna sæcula.

Amen.

V. Benedícta tu in muliéribus.

R. Et benedíctus fructus ventris tui.

O MARY, whilst thy Maker blest,
Is nourished at thy virgin breast,
Such glory shines, that stars less bright,
Behold thy face and lose their light.

2. The loss that man in Eve deplores
Thy fruitful womb in Christ restores,
And makes the way to heaven free
For those that mourn, to follow thee.

3. By thee the heavenly gates display
And show the light of endless day:
Sing ransomed nations, sing and own,
Your ransom was a virgin's son.

4. May age to age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and angel's King.
And praise with the celestial host,
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

V. Blessed art thou among women.

R. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

CANTICLE OF ZACHARIAS. Luke 1.

Ant. Beáta Dei Génitrix. *Ant.* O Blessed Mother of God.

IN PASCHAL TIME.

Ant. Regína cœli. *Ant.* O Queen of Heaven.

BENEDICTUS Dóminus Deus Israel;* quia visitávit, et fecit redemptiónem plebis suæ:

Et eréxit cornu salútis nobis* in domo David púeri sui.

Sicut locútus est per os sanctórum,* qui a sæculo sunt, prophetárum ejus.

Salútem ex inimícis nostris,* et de manu ómnium, qui odérunt nos.

Ad faciéndam misericórdiam cum pátribus nostris,* et memorári testaménti sui sancti.

Jusjurándum, quod jurávit ad Abraham patrem nostrum,* datúrum se nobis:

Ut sine timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum liberáti,* serviámus illi.

In sanctitáte et justítia coram ipso,* ómnibus diébus nostris.

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel, *because He has visited and wrought the redemption of His people.

And raised up a kingdom of salvation to us,* in the house of David, His servant.

As He spoke by the mouth of His holy prophets* that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our enemies, *and from the hand of all that hate us.

To work mercy with our fathers, *and to remember His holy covenant.

The oath, which He swore to Abraham our father,* that He would grant Himself to us.

That without fear, being delivered from the hands of our enemies, *we may serve Him.

In holiness and justice, before Him *all our days.

Et tu puer, Prophéta Altíssimi vocáberis :* præíbis enim ante fáciem Dómini paráre vias ejus :

And Thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest ;*for Thou shalt go before the face of our Lord, to prepare His ways.

Ad dandam sciéntiam salútis plebi ejus,* in remissiónem peccatórem eórum ;

To give knowledge of salvation to His people,*for remission of their sins.

Per víscera misericórdiæ Dei nostri,* in quibus visitávit nos, óriens ex alto :

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God, *in which the rising sun from on high has visited us.

Illumináre his, qui in ténebris, et in umbra mortis sedent :* ad dirigéndos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death ; *to direct our feet in the way of peace.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Beáta Dei Génitrix María, Virgo perpétua, templum Dómini, sacrárium Spíritus Sancti, sola sine exémplo, placuísti Dómino nostro Jesu Christo ; ora pro pópulo, intérveni pro clero, intercéde pro devóto femíneo sexu.

Ant. O Blessed Mother of God, Mary, perpetual Virgin, temple of our Lord, the sanctuary of the Holy Ghost, thou alone, without example, didst please our Lord Jesus Christ ; pray for the people, plead in behalf of the clergy, make intercession for the devout female sex.

In Paschal Time.

Ant. Regína cœli lætáre, Allelúia ;

Quía quem meruísti portáre, Allelúia ;

Ant. O Queen of heaven rejoice, Alleluia.

For He whom thou didst deserve to bear, Alleluia ;

Resurréxit, sicut dixit, Allelúia.

Ora pro nobis Deum, Allelúia.

Is risen again as He said, Alleluia.

Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem mean.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Lord, have mercy on us, Christ, have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

Deus, qui de beátæ Maríæ Virginis utero Verbum tuum, Angelo nuntiánte, carnem suscípere voluísti; præsta supplícibus tuis; ut, qui vere eam Genitrícem Dei crédimus, ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Let us pray.

O God, who wouldst have Thy Word take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel; grant us, Thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favour with Thee, by her intercession; through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Ámen.

Commemoration of the Saints.

Ant. Sancti Dei omnes intercédere dignémini pro nostra omniúmque salúte.

V. Lætámini in Dómino, et exultáte, justi.

Ant. All ye saints of God, vouchsafe to make intercession for our salvation, and that of all.

V. Ye just rejoice in our Lord, and be exceedingly glad.

R. Et gloriámini, omnes recti corde.

R. And glory all ye right in heart.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

Prótege, Dómine pópulum tuum, et Apostolórum tuórum Petri et Pauli, et aliórum Apostolórum patrocínio confidéntem, perpétua defensióne consérva.

Protect O Lord, Thy people, and let the confidence we have in the intercession of Thy blessed apostles Peter and Paul, and of Thy other apostles, prevail with Thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

Omnes Sancti tui, quæsumus Dómine, nos ubíque ádjuvent; ut dum eórum mérita recólimus, patrocínia sentiámus; et pacem tuam nostris concéde tempóribus, et ab Ecclésia tua cunctam repélle nequítiam; iter, actus et voluntátes nostras, et ómnium famulórum tuórum, in salútis tuæ prosperitáte dispóne: benefactóribus nostris sempitérna bona retríbue; et ómnibus fidélibus defúnctis réquiem ætérnam concéde. Per Dóminum nostrum, Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

May all Thy saints, O Lord, we beseech Thee, everywhere assist us, that whilst we celebrate their merits, we may be sensible of their protection; Grant us Thy peace in our times, and repel all wickedness from Thy church; guide our steps, actions and desires prosperously, and those of all Thy servants, in the way of salvation; give eternal blessings to those who have done good to us and everlasting rest to the faithful departed. Through our Lord, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Fidélium ánimæ, per misericórdiam Dei, requiéscant in pace.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

If the Office be ended here, the *Pater Noster* is said in silence.

V. Dóminus det nobis suam pacem.

V. May the Lord give us His peace.

R. Et vitam ætérnam. Amen.

R. And life everlasting. Amen.

Then the anthem of the B. V. for the season (see end of Complin) is recited. But when the Office is not ended with Lauds, then the anthem is not said until after the last Hour. The anthems B.V.M. are said kneeling here, as well as at the end of Complin, except on Sundays and during Easter time, when they are said standing, in memory of Christ's resurrection.

PRIME.

Office 1.

Ave María, etc.

DEUS, in adjutórium meum inténde.
R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.
V. Glória Patri, etc.

Allelúia, aut, Laus tibi, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
R. OLord make haste to help me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.

Alleluia, or, Praise be to Thee, etc.

Hymn.

MEMENTO, rerum, Cónditor,
Nostri quod olim córporis,
Sacráta ab alvo Vírginis
Nascéndo, formam súmpseris.

REMEMBER Thou, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's coequal word,
In Virgin's womb a creature made,
Our nature wore for nature's aid.

María, Mater grátiæ,
Dulcis Parens cleméntiæ
Tu nos ab hoste prótege,
Et mortis hora súscipe.

2. O happy Mary, chosen to be
Mother of grace and clemency !
Protect us at the hour of death,
And bear to Heaven our parting breath.

Jesu, tibi sit glória,
Qui natus es de Vírgine,
Cum Patre et almo Spíritu,
In sempitérna sæcula.

Amen.

3. May age to age forever sing,
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King.
And praise with the celestial host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

PSALM 53. Deus in nómine tuo.

Ant. Assúmpta est María.

Ant. Mary is taken up.

DEUS, in nómine tuo salvum me fac,* et in virtúte tua júdica me.

SAVE me, O God, by Thy name, *and judge me in Thy strength.

Deus, exáudi oratiónem meam:* áuribus pércipe verba oris mei.

O God, hear my prayer: *give ear to the words of my mouth.

Quóniam aliéni insurrexérunt advérsum me, et fortes quæsiérunt ánimam meam; * et non proposuérunt Deum ante conspéctum suum.

For strangers have risen up against me: and the mighty have sought after my life: *and they have not set God before their eyes.

Ecce énim Deus ádjuvat me:* et Dóminus suscéptor est ánimæ meæ.

For behold, God is my helper: *and the Lord is the protector of my soul.

Avérte mala inimícis meis:* et in veritáte tua dispérde illos.

Turn back evils upon my enemies: *and cut them off in Thy truth.

Voluntárie sacrificábo tibi,* et confitébor nómini tuo, Dómine, quóniam bonum est.

I will freely sacrifice to Thee, *and will give praise, O God, to Thy name; because it is good.

Quóniam ex omni tribulatióne eripuísti me:* et super inimícos meos despéxit óculus meus.

For Thou hast delivered me out of all trouble: *and my eye hath looked down upon my enemies.

Glória Patri, &c.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 84. Benedixísti Dómine.

BENEDIXÍSTI, Dómine, terram tuam:* avertísti captivitátem Jacob.

LORD, Thou hast blessed Thy land: *Thou hast brought back the captives of Jacob.

Remisísti iniquitátem plebis tuæ;* operuísti ómnia peccáta eórum.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of Thy people: *Thou hast covered all their sins.

Mitigásti omnem iram tuam:* avertísti ab ira indignatiónis tuæ.

Thou hast mitigated all Thy anger: *Thou hast turned away from the wrath of Thy indignation.

Convérte nos, Deus salutáris noster:* et avérte iram tuam a nobis.

Convert us, O God our Saviour; *and turn away Thy anger from us.

Numquid in ætérnum irascéris nobis?* aut exténdes iram tuam a generatióne in generatiónem?

Wilt Thou be angry with us forever? *or wilt Thou continue Thy wrath from generation to generation?

Deus, tu convérsus vivificábis nos:* et plebs tua lætábitur in te.

Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life: *and Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam;* et salutáre tuum da nobis.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy: *and grant us Thy salvation.

Audiam quid loquátur in me Dóminus Deus:* quóniam loquétur pacem in plebem suam.

I will hear what the Lord God will speak in me: *for He will speak peace unto His people;

Et super sanctos suos, * et in eos, qui convertúntur ad cor.

And unto His saints: *and unto them that are converted from the heart.

Verúmtamen prope timéntes eum salutáre ipsíus:* ut inhábitet glória in terra nostra.

Surely, His salvation is near to them that fear Him: *that glory may dwell in our land.

Misericórdia et véritas obviavérunt sibi:* justítia, et pax osculátæ sunt.

Mercy and truth have met each other: *justice and peace have kissed.

Véritas de terra orta est:* et justítia de cœlo prospéxit.

Truth is sprung out of the earth: *and justice hath looked down from heaven.

Etenim Dóminus dabit benignitátem;* et terra nostra dabit fructum suum.

For the Lord will give goodness: *and our earth shall yield her fruit.

Justítia ante eum ambulábit:* et ponet in via gressus suos.

Justice shall walk before Him: *and shall set his steps in the way.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM 116. Laudáte Dóminum, omnes gentes.

LAUDÁTE Dóminum, omnes gentes:* laudáte eum, omnes pópuli:

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: *praise Him all ye people:

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericórdia ejus:* et véritas Dómini manet in ætérnum.

For His mercy is confirmed upon us: *and the truth of the Lord remaineth forever.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Assúmpta est María in cœlum, gaudent Angeli; laudántes benedícunt Dóminum.

Ant. Mary is taken up into Heaven; the Angels rejoice, and, with praises, bless the Lord.

LITTLE CHAPTER. CANTICLE 4.

QUÆ est ista, quæ prográditur quasi auróra consúrgens, pulchra ut luna, elécta ut sol, terríbilis ut castrórum ácies ordináta?

WHO is she, that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as the front of an army set in order of battle?

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

R. Give me strength against thy enemies.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui virgináles aulam beátæ Maríæ, in qua habitáres, elígere dignátus es: da, quæsumus; ut sua nos defensióne munítos, jucúndos fácias suæ interésse commemoratióni. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre, in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Fidélium ánimæ, per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who wast pleased to make choice of the chaste womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, for Thy abode grant, we beseech Thee, that being protected by the assistance of her intercession, we may celebrate her memory with a spiritual joy: who liveth and reigneth with God, the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

THIRD HOUR.

Office 1.

Ave Maria, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc.

Allelúia, aut Laus tibi Dómini, etc,

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Alleluia, or Praise be to Thee, O Lord, etc.

Hymn. Meménto, rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Psalm 119. Ad Dóminum.

Ant. María Virgo.

AD Dóminum cum tribulárer clamávi;* et exaudívit me.

Dómine, líbera ánimam meam a lábiis iníquis,* et a lingua dolósa.

Quid detur tibi, aut quid apponátur tibi,* ad linguam dolósam?

Sagíttæ poténtis acútæ,* cum carbónibus desolatóriis.

Ant. The Virgin Mary.

IN my trouble, I cried to the Lord: *and He heard me.

O Lord deliver my soul from wicked lips, *and a deceitful tongue.

What shall be given to thee, or what shall be added to thee, *to a deceitful tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, *with coals that lay waste.

Heu mihi, quia incolátus meus prolongátus est: habitávi cum habitántibus Cedar;* multum íncola fuit ánima mea.

Woe is me, that my sojourning is prolonged! I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar: *My soul hath been long a sojourner.

Cum his qui odérunt pacem, eram pacíficus; *cum loquébar illis, impugnábant me gratis.

With them that hated peace I was peaceful: *when I spoke to them, they fought against me without cause.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 120. Levávi óculos meos.

LEVÁVI óculos meos in montes,* unde véniet auxílium mihi.

I HAVE lifted up my eyes to the mountains, *from whence help shall come to me.

Auxílium meum a Dómino,* qui fecit cœlum et terram.

My help is from the Lord, *who made heaven and earth.

Non det in commotiónem pedem tuum,* neque dormítet qui custódit te.

May He not suffer thy foot to slip: *neither let, Him, that keepeth thee, slumber.

Ecce non dormitábit, neque dórmiet,* qui custódit Israel.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel *shall neither slumber nor sleep.

Dóminus custódit te, Dóminus protéctio tua,* super manum déxteram tuam.

The Lord is thy keeper: *the Lord is thy protection upon thy right hand.

Per diem sol non uret te,* neque luna per noctem.

The sun shall not burn thee by day; *nor the moon by night.

Dóminus custódit te ab omni malo;* custódiat ánimam tuam Dóminus.

The Lord keepeth thee from all evil: *may the Lord keep thy soul.

Dóminus custódiat intróitum tuum, et éxitum tuum,* ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

May the Lord guard thy coming in and thy going out: *from henceforth, now and forever.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM 121. Lætátus sum.

LÆTÁTUS sum in his, quæ dicta sunt mihi:* in domum Dómini íbimus.

I REJOICED at the things that were said to me: *We shall go into the house of the Lord.

Stantes erant pedes nostri,* in átriis tuis Jerúsalem.

Our feet were standing in thy courts, *O Jerusalem.

Jerúsalem quæ ædificátur ut cívitas:* cujus participátio ejus in idípsum.

Jerusalem, which is built as a city, *which is compact together.

Illuc enim ascendérunt tribus, tribus Dómini,* testimónium Israel ad confiténdum nómini Dómini.

For thither did the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord; *the testimony of Israel, to praise the name of the Lord.

Quia illic sedérunt sedes in judício,* sedes super domum David.

Because there are set thrones of judgment, *seats upon the house of David.

Rogáte quæ ad pacem sunt, Jerúsalem :* et abundántia diligéntibus te.

Pray ye for the peace of Jerusalem :* and abundance for them that love thee.

Fiat pax in virtúte tua :* et abundántia in túrribus tuis.

Let peace be in thy strength: *and abundance in thy towers.

Propter fratres meos, et próximos meos,* loquébar pacem de te;

For the sake of my brethren and my neighbors, *I wished peace to thee.

Propter domum Dómini Dei nostri,* quæsívi bona tibi.

Because of the house of the Lord, our God, *I have sought good things for thee.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. María Virgo assúmpta est ad æthéreum thálamum, in quo Rex regum stelláto sedet sólio.

Ant. The Virgin Mary is taken up to the heavenly chamber, where the King of kings sits on his starry throne.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ECCLES. 24. 15.

ET sic in Sion firmáta sum, et in civitáte sanctificáta simíliter requiévi, et in Jerúsalem potéstas mea.

AND so in Zion was I established, and in the holy city likewise I rested, and my power was in Jerusalem.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.

Deus, qui salútis ætérnæ, bcátæ Maríæ virginitáte fœcúnda, humáno géneri præmia præstitísti; tríbue, quæsumus; ut ipsam pro nobis intercédere sentiámus per quam merúimus auctórem vitæ suscípere, Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum: qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam, etc. (Vid. page 81.)

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Therefore, God has blessed thee for ever.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. O, Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, who by the fruitful virginity of the blessed Virgin Mary, hast given to mankind, the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be sensible of the benefit of her intercession, by whom we have received the Author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

V. O, Lord, hear my prayer, etc. (Vid. page 81.)

SIXTH HOUR.

Office I.

Ave Maria, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc.

Allelúia, aut, Laus tíbi, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Alleluia, or, Praise be to thee, etc.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Psalm 122. Ad te levávi óculos.

Ant. In odórem.

AD te levávi óculos meos,* qui hábitas in cœlis.

Ecce sicut óculi servórum:* in mánibus dominórum suórum:

Sicut óculi ancíllæ in mánibus dóminæ suæ:* ita óculi nostri ad Dóminum Deum nostrum, donec misereátur nostri.

Miserére nostri, Dómine, miserére nostri:* quia multum repléti sumus despectióne:

Ant. We run.

TO Thee have I lifted up my eyes, *who dwellest in heaven.

Behold, as the eyes of servants *are on the hands of their masters;

As the eyes of the handmaid are on the hands of her mistress: *so are our eyes unto the Lord our God, until He have mercy upon us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us: *for we are greatly filled with contempt:

Quia multum repléta est ánima nostra ;* oppróbrium abundántibus, et despéctio supérbis.

Glória Patri, etc.

For our soul is greatly filled : *with reproach from the rich, and contempt of the proud.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 123. Nisi quia Dóminus.

NISI quia Dóminus erat in nobis, dicat nunc Israel :* nisi quia Dóminus erat in nobis.

Cum exúrgerent hómines in nos,* forte vivos deglutíssent nos :

Cum irascerétur furor eórum in nos.* fórsitan aqua absorbuísset nos.

Torréntem pertransívit ánima nostra ;* fórsitan pertransísset ánima nostra aquam intolerábilem.

Benedíctus Dóminus,* qui non dedit nos in captiónem déntibus eórum.

Anima nostra sicut passer erépta est* de láqueo venántium :

Láqueus contrítus est,* et nos liberáti sumus.

Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini,* qui fecit cœlum et terram.

Glória Patri, etc.

IF it had not been that the Lord was with us, let Israel now say : *If it had not been that the Lord was with us.

When men rose up against us, *perhaps they had swallowed us up alive.

When their fury was enkindled against us, *perhaps the water had swallowed us up.

Our soul hath passed through a torrent ; *perhaps our soul had passed through overwhelming water.

Blessed be the Lord, *who hath not given us to be a prey to their teeth.

Our soul hath been delivered, *as a sparrow out of the snare of the fowlers.

The snare is broken, *and we are delivered.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, *who made heaven and earth.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

PSALM 124. Qui confídunt in Dómino.

QUI confídunt in Dómino, sicut mons Sion;* non commovébitur in ætérnum, qui hábitat in Jerúsalem.

Montes in circúitu ejus; *et Dóminus in circúitu populi sui, ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum.

Quia non relínquet Dominus virgam peccatórum super sortem justórum;* ut non exténdant justi ad iniquitátem manus suas.

Bénefac, Dómine, bonis, *et rectis corde.

Declinántes autem in obligatiónes, addúcet Dóminus cum operántibus iniquitátem:* pax super Israel.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. In odórem unguentórum tuórum cúrrimus, adolescéntulæ dilexérunt te nimis.

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Sion: *he shall not be moved forever that dwelleth in Jerusalem.

Mountains are round about it: *so the Lord is round about His people from henceforth, now, and forever.

For the Lord will not leave the rod of sinners upon the lot of the just; *that the just may not stretch forth their hands to iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, to those that are good, *and to the upright of heart.

But such as turn aside to crooked ways, the Lord shall lead out with the workers of iniquity: *peace upon Israel.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. We run after the odor of thy ointments; young virgins have loved Thee exceedingly.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ECCLES. 24:16.

ET radicávi in pópulo honorificáto, et in parte Dei mei hæréditas illíus, et in plenitú-

I HAVE taken root in an honorable people, and in the portion of my God his inher-

dine sanctórum deténtio mea.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Benedícta tu in muliéribus.

R. Et benedíctus fructus ventris tui.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

itance, and my abode is in the full assembly of saints.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Blessed art thou among women.

R. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

CONCÉDE, miséricors Deus, fragilitáti nostræ præsídium; ut qui sanctæ Dei Genitrícis memóriam ágimus, intercessiónis ejus auxílio, a nostris iniquitátibus resurgámus. Per eúmdem Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam, etc. (Vid. page 81.)

Let us Pray.

STRENGTHEN us, O God of Mercy, against all our weaknesses, and grant that we, who celebrate the memory of the blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord, may by the assistance of her prayers, forsake all our iniquities: through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer, etc. (Vid. page 81.)

NINTH HOUR.

Office 1.

Ave María, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

V. Glória Patri, etc.

Allelúia. aut, Laus tibi, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.

Alleluia. or, Praise be to Thee, etc.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. Page 76.)

Psalm 125. In converténdo.

Ant. Pulchra es.

IN converténdo Dóminus captivitátem Sion:* facti sumus sicut consoláti.

Tunc replétum est gáudio os nostrum: *et lingua nostra exultatióne.

Tunc dicent inter gentes:* Magnificávit Dóminus fácere cum eis.

Ant. Thou art fair.

WHEN the Lord brought back the captivity of Sion; *we became like men comforted.

Then was our mouth filled with gladness: *and our tongue with joy.

Then shall they say among the gentiles: *The Lord hath done great things for them.

Magnificávit Dóminus fácere nobíscum; *facti sumus lætántes.

The Lord hath done great things for us: *we are become joyful.

Convérte, Dómine, captivitátem nostram, *sicut torrens in Austro.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, *as a stream in the South.

Qui séminant in lácrymis, *in exultatióne metent.

They that sow in tears *shall reap in joy.

Eúntes ibant et flebant,* mitténtes sémina sua.

Going they went and wept, *casting their seeds.

Veniéntes autem vénient cum exultatióne, *portántes manípulos suos.

But coming they shall come with joyfulness, *carrying their sheaves.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 126. Nisi Dóminus

NISI Dóminus ædificáverit domum,* in vanum laboravérunt qui ædíficant eam.

UNLESS the Lord build the house, *they labor in vain that build it.

Nisi Dóminus custodíerit civitátem,* frustra vígilat qui custódit eam.

Unless the Lord keep the city, *he watcheth in vain that keepeth it.

Vanum est vobis ante lucem súrgere:* súrgite postquam sedéritis, qui manducátis panem dolóris.

It is vain for you to rise before light; *rise after ye have rested, ye that eat the bread of sorrow.

Cum déderit diléctis suis somnum :* ecce hæréditas Dómini fílii ; merces, fructus ventris.

When He shall give sleep to His beloved : behold the inheritance of the Lord are children ; *the reward, the fruit of the womb.

Sicut sagíttæ in manu poténtis :* ita fílii excussórum.

As arrows in the hand of the mighty : *so the children of them that are rejected.

Beátus vir qui implévit desidérium suum ex ipsis :* non confundétur cum loquétur inimícis suis in porta.

Blessed is the man that hath filled his desire with them : *he shall not be confounded when he shall speak to his enemies in the gate.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 127. Beáti omnes.

BEÁTI omnes, qui timent, Dóminum :* qui ámbulant in viis ejus.

BLESSED are all they that fear the Lord ; *that walk in His ways.

Labóres mánuum tuárum quia manducábis ;* beátus es, et bene tibi erit.

For thou shalt eat the labors of thy hands, *blessed art thou and it shall be well with thee.

Uxor tua sicut vitis abúndans,* in latéribus domus tuæ.

Thy wife as a fruitful vine, *on the sides of thy house.

Fílii tui sicut novéllæ olivárum,* in circúitu mensæ tuæ.

Thy children as olive plants *round about thy table.

Ecce sic benedicétur homo,* qui timet Dóminum.

Behold thus shall the man, *that feareth the Lord, be blessed.

Benedícat tibi Dóminus ex Sion;* et vídeas bona Jerúsalem ómnibus diébus vitæ tuæ.

May the Lord bless thee out of Sion: *and mayst thou see the good things of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Et vídeas fílios filiórum tuórum,* pacem super Isráel.

And mayst thou see thy children's children, *peace upon Israel.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Pulchra es, et decóra, filia Jerúsalem, terríbilis ut castrórum ácies ordináta.

Ant. Thou art fair and comely, O daughter of Jerusalem: terrible as an army set in array.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ECCLES. 24. 19, 20.

EGO quasi cinnamómum, et bálsamum aromatízans odórem dedi: quasi myrrha elécta dedi suavitátem ordóris.

I GAVE an odor of cinnamon, and as an aromatic balm in the streets, as chosen myrrh, have I given the sweetness of odor.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Post partum virgo invioláta permansísti.

V. Thou didst remain an inviolate virgin after thy child-bearing.

R. Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. O Mother of God, make intercession for us.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

FAMULÓRUM tuórum, quæsumus Dómine, delíctis ignósce: ut qui tibi placére de áctibus nostris non valémus, Genitrícis Fílii tui Dómini nostri intercessióne salvémur. Qui tecum vivit, et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, forgive the offences of Thy servants, that we, who are not able to please Thee by our own acts, may be saved by the intercession of the Mother of Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



VESPERS.

Office 2.—In Advent.

Said from the first *Vespers* of *Saturday* before the first *Sunday* of *Advent* until *Vespers* of the day before *Christmas*, and on the feast of the *Annunciation*.

Ave María, etc.

Deus in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvandum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia.

Hail Mary, etc.

Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

Ant. Missus est Gábriel Angelus.

Ant. The angel Gabriel was sent.

Psalm 109. Dixit Dóminus. (Vid. page 10.)

Ant. Missus est Gábriel Angelus ad maríam, vírginem desponsátum Joseph.

Ant. The angel Gabriel was sent to Mary, a virgin espoused to Joseph.

Ant. Ave María.

Ant. Hail Mary.

Psalm 112. Laudáte púeri. (Vid. page 11.)

Ant. Ave María, grátia plena, Dóminus tecum: benedícta tu in muliéribus. Allelúia.

Ant. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. Alleluia.

Ant. Ne tímeas, María. *Ant.* Fear not, Mary.

PSALM 121. Lætátus sum. (Vid. page 12.)

Ant. Ne tímeas, María, invenísti grátiam apud Dóminum: ecce concípies, et páries fílium. Allelúia.

Ant. Fear not Mary, thou hast found grace with the Lord: Behold, thou shalt conceive, and shalt bring forth a Son. Alleluia.

Ant. Dabit ei Dóminus.

Ant. The Lord shall give unto Him.

PSALM 126. Nisi Dóminus. (Vid. page 13.)

Ant. Dabit ei Dóminus sedem David, patris ejus, et regnábit in ætérnum.

Ant. The Lord shall give unto Him the throne of David, His father: and He shall reign forever.

Ant. Ecce ancílla Dómini.

Ant. Behold the handmaid of the Lord.

PSALM 147. Lauda Jerúsalem. (Vid. page 14.)

Ant. Ecce ancílla Dómini: fiat mihi secúndum verbum tuum.

Ant. Behold the handmaid of the Lord: be it done unto me according to Thy word.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ISAIAS, 2.

EGREDIÉTUR virga de radíce Jesse, et flos de radíce ejus ascéndet. Et requiéscet super eum Spíritus Domini.

THERE shall come forth a rod out of the root of Jesse, and a flower shall rise up out of his root. And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Deo grátias

R. Thanks be to God.

HYMN.—Ave maris stella. (Vid. page 15.)

Ant. Spíritus Sanctus.

Ant. The Holy Ghost.

The Magnificat; or Canticle of the B. V. (Vid. page 17.)

Ant. Spíritus Sanctus in te descéndet, María: ne tímeas, habébis ín útero Fílium Dei, Allelúia.

Ant. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, Mary. Fear not: thou shalt bear in thy womb the Son of God, Alleluia.

Kyrie, eléison. Chríste, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

DEUS qui de beátæ Maríæ Vírginis útero Verbum tuum, Angelo, nuntiánte; carnem suscípere voluísti: præsta supplícibus tuis; ut qui vere eam Genitrícem Dei crédimus, ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

O God, who wouldst have Thy word take flesh in the womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the Angel, grant us, Thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favor with Thee, by her intercession; through the same Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

COMMEMORATION OF THE SAINTS.

Ant. Ecce Dóminus véniet, et omnes Sancti ejus cum eo: et erit in die illa lux magna. Allelúia.

V. Ecce apparébit Dóminus super nubem cándidam.

R. Et cum eo sanctórum míllia.

Ant. Behold, the Lord shall come, and all His saints with Him; and there shall be a great light in that day. Alleluia.

V. Behold the Lord shall appear upon a white cloud.

R. And with Him thousands of saints.

Orémus.

CONSCIÉNTIAS nostras quæsumus, Dómine, visitándo purífica; ut véniens Jesus Christus Fílius tuus Dóminus noster cum ómnibus Sanctis, parátam sibi in nobis invéniat mansiónem. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Benedicámus Domino.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

PURIFY our conscience, we beseech Thee, O Lord, by Thy visit; that when our Lord, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, cometh with all His saints, He may find in us a dwelling prepared for Him; who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

COMPLIN.

Office 2.—In Advent.

During Advent, read Complin, as in *Office 1*, as far as the Little Chapter (page 25), and then continue, as follows:

Little Chapter. Isaias 7.

ECCE virgo concípiet et páriet fílium, et vocábitur nomen ejus Emmánuel: butyrum et mel cómedet, ut sciat reprobáre, et elígere bonum.

BEHOLD a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and His name shall be called *Emmanuel;* He shall eat butter and honey, that He may know to refuse the evil and to choose the good.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Angelus Dómini nuntiávit Maríæ.

V. The Angel of the Lord announced to Mary.

R. Et concépit de Spíritu Sancto.

R. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Ant. Spíritus Sanctus.

Ant. The Holy Ghost.

Canticle of Simeon. Luke 2.

NUNC dimíttis servum tuum, Dómine,* secúndum verbum tuum in pace:

NOW, Lord, let Thy servant depart in peace,* according to Thy word.

Quia vidérunt óculi mei,* salutáre tuum,

Because my eyes have seen* Thy salvation.

Quod parásti,* ante fáciem ómnium populórum.

Which Thou hast prepared* before the face of all people.

Lumen ad revelatiónem géntium,* et glóriam plebis tuæ Israel.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Spíritus Sanctus in te descéndet, María: ne tímeas, habébis in útero Fílium Dei. Allelúia.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui de beátæ Maríæ Vírginis útero Verbum tuum, Angelo nuntiánte, carnem suscípere voluísti: præsta suplícibus tuis; ut qui vere eam Genitrícem Dei crédimus, ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per eúmdem Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

A light to enlighten the gentiles:* and for the glory of Thy people of Israel.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, Mary. Fear not; thou shalt bear in thy womb the Son of God. Alleluia.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who wouldst have Thy word take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, according to the declaration of the angel, grant us, Thy suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find favor with Thee, by her intercession; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

THE BLESSING.

Benedícat et custódiat nos omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus, Pater et Fílius, et Spíritus Sanctus.

May the almighty and merciful Lord, Father and Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and preserve us.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Then say the following Anthem of the B. V.

(From the First Sunday of Advent to Complin of the Purification, exclusive.)

ALMA REDEMPTORIS.

ALMA Redemptóris Mater, quæ pérvia cœli,
Porta manes, et stella maris, succúrre cadénti,
Súrgere qui curat, populo; tu quæ genuísti,
Natúra miránte, tuum sanctum Genitórem,
Virgo prius ac postérius, Gabriélis ab ore
Sumens illud Ave, peccatórum miserére.

MOTHER of Jesus, heaven's open gate,
Star of the sea, support the fallen state
Of mortals; thou, whose womb thy Maker bore,
And yet, strange thing, a virgin as before;
Who didst from Gabriel's 'hail' this news receive,
Repenting sinners by thy prayers relieve.

V. Angelus Dómini nuntiávit Maríæ.

R. Et concépit de Spíritu Sancto.

V. The angel of the Lord declared his message to Mary.

R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Orémus.

GRÁTIAM tuam, quæsumus, Dómine, méntibus nostris infúnde: ut qui, Angelo nuntiánte, Christi Fílii tui incarnatiónem cognóvimus, per passiónem ejus et crucem ad resurrectiónis glóriam perducámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Let us Pray.

POUR Thy grace into our souls, O Lord, we beseech Thee: that we, who, by the angel's message, came to the knowledge of the incarnation of Christ, Thy Son, may by His cross and passion, be brought to the glory of the resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.

V. May the Divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Pater, Ave, et Credo (secreto).

Our Father, Hail, Mary, and, I believe (in silence).

MATINS.

Office 2.—In Advent.

(*During Advent*, read Matins, as in *Office 1*, as far as the Antiphon before *Psalm* 97, in the *Third Nocturn* (page 50), then continue as follows:

Ant. Angelus Dómini.

Ant. The Angel of the Lord.

Psalm 97. Cantáte Dómino. (Vid. page 50.)

ANGELUS Dómini nuntiávit Maríæ et concépit de Spíritu Sancto. Allelúia.

THE Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary and she conceived of the Holy Ghost. Alleluia.

V. Díffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Proptérea benedíxit Deus in ætérnum.

R. Therefore, God has blest thee forever.

Pater noster, etc. (secréto).

Our Father, etc. (in silence).

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

R. But deliver us from evil.

The Absolution.

Précibus et méritis beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis, et ómnium Sanctórum perdúcat nos Dóminus ad regna cœlórum.

By the prayers and merits of the ever blessed Virgin Mary, and of all the saints, may the Lord conduct us to the kingdom of heaven.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Jube, dómine, benedícere.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

THE BLESSING.

Nos cum prole pia benedícat Virgo María.

R. Amen.

May the Virgin Mary with her loving Child bless us.

R. Amen.

FIRST LESSON. LUKE 1: 26-28.

These Lessons are said also on the Feast of the Annunciation.

MISSUS est Angelus Gábriel a Deo in civitátem Galilæ, cui nomen Nazareth, ad vírginem desponsátam viro cui nomen erat Joseph, de domo David; et nomen vírginis María. Et ingréssus Angelus ad eam, dixit: Ave, grátia plena, Dóminus técum: benedícta tu in muliéribus. Tu autem, Dómine, miserére nóbis.

THE angel Gabriel was sent from God into a city of Galilee, called Nazareth, to a virgin, espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel being come in, said to her: Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Missus est Angelus Gábriel ad maríam, vírginem desponsátam Joseph, núntians ei Verbum expavéscit vírgo de lúmine. Ne tímeas, María, invenísti grátiam apud Dóminum: *Ecce concípies et páries fílium, et vocábitur Altíssimi Fílius.

R. The angel Gabriel was sent to Mary, a virgin espoused to Joseph, announcing to her the Word; and the virgin was afraid at the light. Fear not, Mary; thou hast found grace with the Lord. *Behold, thou shalt conceive and bring forth; and He shall be called the Son of the MOST HIGH.

V. Dabit ei Dóminus Deus sedem David patris ejus, et regnábit in domo Jacob in ætérnum. *Ecce concípies, et páries fílium et vocábitur Altíssimi Fílius.

V. The Lord, God, shall give Him the throne of David, His father, and He shall reign in the house of Jacob forever. *Behold, thou shalt conceive and bring forth; and He shall be called the Son of the Most High.

V. Jube, dómine benedícere.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

The Blessing.

Ipsa Virgo vírginum, intercédat pro nobis ad Dóminum.

May the Virgin of virgins, herself, intercede for us with the Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Second Lesson. Luke 1: 29-33.

QUÆ cum audísset turbáta est in sermóne ejus, et cogitábat qualis esset ista salutátio. Et ait Angelus ei: Ne tímeas, María; invenísti enim grátiam apud Deum. Ecce concípies in útero et páries fílium, et vocábis nomen ejus Jesum. Hic érit magnus, et Fílius Altíssimi vocábitur, et dábit illi Dóminus Deus sedem David

AND when she had heard, she was troubled at his saying, and thought with herself what manner of salutation this should be. And the Angel said to her: Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found grace with God. Behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb and shalt bring forth a son and thou shalt call His name Jesus. He shall be

patris ejus, et regnábit in domo Jacob in ætérnum: et regni ejus non érit finis. Tu autem Dómine, miserére nobis.

great, and He shall be called the Son of the MOST HIGH; and the Lord God shall give unto Him the throne of David His father; and He shall reign in the house of Jacob for ever, and of His kingdom there shall be no end. But Thou, O Lord! have mercy on us.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Ave María, grátia plena, Dóminus tecum.* Spíritus Sanctus supervéniet in te, et virtus Altíssimi obumbrábit tibi: quod enim ex te nascétur Sanctum, vocábitur Fílius Dei.

V. Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. *The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee: and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee: for the Holy that shall be born of thee, shall be called the Son of God.

V. Quómodo fiet istud, quóniam virum non cognósco? Et respóndens Angelus, dixit ei: Spíritus Sanctus supervéniet in te et virtus Altíssimi obumbrábit tibi: quod enim ex te nascétur Sanctum vocábitur Fílius Dei.

V. How shall this be done, because I know not man? And the Angel answering, said to her: The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee; and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee; for the Holy which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

(When the *Te Deum* is said, then add:—)

V. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui sancto.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Spíritus Sanctus supervéniet in te, et virtus Altíssimi obumbrábit tibi: quod enim ex te nascétur Sanctum, vocábitur Fílius Dei.

The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee; and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee; for the Holy which shall be born of thee, shall be called the Son of God.

V. Jube, dómine, benedícere.

V. Father, vouchsafe us a blessing.

THE BLESSING.

Per Vírginem Matrem concédat nobis Dóminus salútem et pacem.

May the Lord, through His Virgin Mother's intercession grant us salvation and peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

THIRD LESSON. LUKE 1: 34-38.

DIXIT autem María ad Angelum: Quómodo fiet istud, quóniam virum non cognósco? Et respóndens Angelus, dixit ei: Spíritus Sanctus supervéniet in te, et virtus Altíssimi obumbrábit tibi. Ideóque et quod nascétur ex te Sanctum, vocábitur Fílius Dei. Et ecce Elizabeth cognáta tua, et ípsa concépit fílium in senectúte sua: et hic mensis sextus est illi, quæ vocátur stérilis: quia non erit impossíbile

AND Mary said to the Angel: how shall this be done, because I know not man? and the Angel answering, said to her; the Holy Ghost shall come upon thee and the power of the most High shall overshadow thee; and therefore also the Holy, which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And behold, thy cousin Elizabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age; and this is the

apud Deum omne verbum. Dixit autem María: Ecce ancílla Dómini, fiat mihí secúndum verbum tuum. Tu autem, Dómine, miserére nobis.

sixth month with her that is called barren; because no word shall be impossible with God. And Mary said: behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done to me according to Thy word. But Thou, O Lord! have mercy on us.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

The following Response is omitted when the *Te Deum* is said.

R. Súscipe verbum, Virgo María, quod tibi a Dómino per Angelum transmíssum est: concípies et páries Deum páriter et hóminem: *Ut benedícta dicáris inter ómnes mulíeres.

R. Receive, O Virgin Mary! the word that is brought to thee from the Lord by the Angel; thou shall conceive and bring forth Him who is both God and man; *that thou mayest be called blessed among all women.

V. Páries quidem fílium, et virginitátis non patiéris detriméntum: efficiéris grávida, et eris mater semper intácta. Ut benedícta dicáris inter omnes mulíeres.

V. Thou shalt bring forth a son and suffer no loss of thy virginity; thou shall become a mother and remain a spotless virgin: that thou mayest be called blessed among all women.

V. Glória Pátri, et fílio et Spíritu Sancto, Ut benedícta dicáris inter omnes mulíeres.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: that thou mayest be called blessed among all women.

LAUDS.

OFFICE 2.—IN ADVENT.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

Ant. Missus est Gábriel Angelus.

Ant. The angel Gabriel was sent.

PSALM 92. Dóminus regnávit. (Vid. page 59.)

Ant. Missus est Gábriel Angelus ad Maríam, virginem desponsátam Joseph.

Ant. The angel Gabriel was sent to Mary, a virgin espoused to Joseph.

Ant. Ave María.

Ant. Hail Mary.

PSALM 99. Jubiláte Deo. (Vid. page 60.)

Ant. Ave María grátia plena; Dóminus tecum; benedícta tu in muliéribus. Allelúia.

Ant. Hail Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. Alleluia.

Ant. Ne tímeas, María.

Ant. Fear not, Mary.

PSALM 62. Deus, Deus meus. (Vid. page 61.)

PSALM 66. Deus misereátur. (Vid. page 63.)

Ant. Ne tímeas, María, invenísti grátiam apud Dóminum :. Ecce concipies, et páries fílium. Allelúia.

Ant. Fear not, Mary, thou hast found grace with the Lord: behold thou shalt conceive, and bear a son. Alleluia.

Ant. Dabit ei Dóminus. *Ant.* The Lord shall give unto him.

CANTICLE OF THE THREE CHILDREN. DAN. 3.
(Vid. page 64.)

Ant. Dábit ei Dóminus sedem David, patris ejus, et regnábit in ætérnum. *Ant.* The Lord shall give unto Him the seat of David His father, and He shall reign forever.

Ant. Ecce ancílla Dómini. *Ant.* Behold the handmaid of the Lord.

PSALM 148. Laudáte Dóminum. (Vid. page 66.)

PSALM 149. Cantáte Dómino. (Vid. page 68.)

PSALM 150. Laudáte Dóminum. (Vid page 69.)

Ant. Ecce ancílla Domini; fiat mihi secúndum verbum tuum. *Ant.* Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done unto me according to Thy word.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ISA. 11 : 1, 2.

EGREDIÉTUR virga de radíce Jesse, et flos de radíce ejus ascéndet. Et requiéscet super eum Spíritus Dómini.

THERE shall come forth a rod out of the root of Jesse, and a flower shall rise up out of his root, and the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Deo grátias. *R.* Thanks be to God.

HYMN. O Gloriósa Vírginum. (Vid. page 70.)

Ant. Spíritus Sanctus.

Ant. The Holy Ghost.

CANTICLE OF ZACHARIAS. LUKE 1. (Vid. page 71.)

Ant. Spíritus Sanctus in te descéndet, María: ne tímeas, habébis in útero fílium Dei. Allelúia.

Ant. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, Mary: fear not, thou shalt bear, in thy womb, the Son of God. Alleluia.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie eléison.

Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

PRAYER.—Deus qui de beátæ. / O God who wouldst have, etc. } (Vid. page 98.)

COMMEMORATION OF THE SAINTS.

Ant. Ecce Dóminus véniet et omnes sancti cum eo: et erit in die illa lux magna. Allelúia.

Ant. Behold the Lord shall come, and all His saints with Him, and in that day there shall be a great light. Alleluia.

V. Ecce apparébit Dóminus super nubem cándidam.

V. Behold, the Lord shall appear upon a shining cloud.

R. Et cum eo sanctórum míllia.

R. And with Him thousands of Saints.

Orémus.

Let us Pray.

CONSCIENTIAS nostras, quæsumus Dómine, visitándo

VISIT O Lord, we beseech Thee, and purify our conscien-

purífica: tu véniens Jesus Christus Fílius tuus, Dóminus noster, cum ómnibus sanctis, parátam sibi in nobis invéniat mansiónem. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

ces: that Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord, when He cometh with all His Saints, may find in us a mansion prepared for Him, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the Unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

(The Our Father in silence, if the Office end here.)

V. Dóminus det nobis suam pacem. Amen.

V. May the Lord give us His peace.

R. Et vitam ætérnam. Amen.

R. And life everlasting. Amen.

Here recite the Anthem of the B. V. (Vid. page 102). If the Office do not end here, it is said after the last Hour.

PRIME.

Office 2.—In Advent.

Ave María, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia.

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Ant. Missus est Gábriel.

Ant. The angel Gabriel was sent.

Psalm 53. Deus in nómine tuo. (Vid. page 77.)

Psalm 84. Benedixisti Dómine. (Vid. page 78.)

Psalm 116. Laudáte Dóminum. (Vid. page 80.)

Ant. Missus est Gábriel Angelus ad Maríam, vírginem desponsátum Joseph.

Ant The angel Gabriel was sent to Mary, a virgin espoused to Joseph.

Little Chapter. Isaiah 7.

ECCE, virgo concípiet, et páriet fílium et vocábitur nomen ejus Emmánuel. Butyrum et mel cómedet, ut sciat reprobáre malum, et elígere bonum.

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a Son, and His name shall be called Emmanuel; butter and honey shall He eat, that He may know to refuse the evil, and to choose the good.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui de beátæ Maríæ Virginis, útero verbum tuum, Angelo nuntiánte carnem suscípere voluísti; præsta supplícibus tuis: ut qui vere eam Genitrícem Dei crédimus, ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per eúmdem Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Fidélium ánimæ, per misericórdiam Dei, requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

R. Give me force against thy enemies.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who wouldst have that Thy word, at the message of an angel, should take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary; grant to us, Thy humble servants, that, as we believe her to be truly the Mother of God, we may be assisted also by her intercession with Thee. Through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

THIRD HOUR.

OFFICE 2.—IN ADVENT.

Ave María, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia.

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMN. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Page 76.)

Ant. Ave María.

Ant. Hail Mary.

PSALM 119. Ad Dóminum. (Vid. page 82.)

PSALM 120. Levávi óculos meos. (Vid. page 83.)

PSALM 121. Lætátus sum. (Vid. page 84.)

Ant. Ave María grátia plena, Dóminus tecum: Benedícta tu in muliéribus. Allelúia.

Ant. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: Blessed art thou among women. Alleluia.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ISAIAS 11.

EGREDIÉTUR virga radíce Jesse, et flos de radíce ascéndet. Et requiéscet super eum Spíritus Dómini.

THERE shall come forth a rod out of the root of Jesse, and a flower shall rise up out of his root: And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

R. Therefore, God has blessed thee for ever.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

PRAYER.—Deus qui de beátæ
O God, who wouldst have, etc.
(Vid. page 115.)

With the Versicles and Responses following.

SIXTH HOUR.

Office 2.—In Advent.

Ave María, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.



EUS in adjutórium meum inténde.



NCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Ant. Ne tímeas María.

Ant. Fear not, Mary.

Psalm. 122. Ad te levávi óculos. (Vid. page 87.)

Psalm. 123. Nisí quia Dóminus. (Vid. page 88.)

Psalm. 124. Qui confídunt. (Vid. page 89.)

Ant. Ne tímeas María invenísti grátiam apud Dóminum: ecce concípies et páries Fílium. Allelúia.

Ant. Fear not, Mary, thou hast found grace with the Lord: behold thou shalt conceive and bear a Son. Alleluia.

LITTLE CHAPTER. LUKE 1 : 32.

DABIT illi Dóminus Deus sedem David patris ejus: et regnábit in domo Jacob in ætérnum, et regni ejus non erit finis.

THE Lord, God, shall give unto Him the throne of David, His father: and He shall reign in the house of Jacob forever, and of His kingdom there shall be no end.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Benedícta tu in muliéribus.

V. Blessed art thou among women.

R. Et benedíctus fructus ventris tui.

R. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

PRAYER.—Deus qui de beátæ, etc. (Vid. page 115.)

With the Versicles and Responses following.

NINTH HOUR.

OFFICE 2.—IN ADVENT.

Ave María, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia.

Hail Mary, etc.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMN. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Ant. Ecce ancílla Dómini.

Ant. Behold the handmaid of the Lord.

PSALM 125. In converténdo. (Vid. page 91.)

PSALM 126. Nisi Dóminus. (Vid. page 92.)

PSALM 127. Beátí omnes. (Vid. page 93.)

Ant. Ecce ancílla Dómini, fiat mihi secúndum verbum tuum.

Ant. Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done unto me according to Thy word.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ISAIAH 7.

ECCE virgo concípiet, et páriet Fílium et vocábitur nomen ejus Emmánuel. Butyrum et mel cómedet, ut sciat reprobáre malum, et elígere bonum.

BEHOLD, a virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and his name shall be called Emmanuel; butter and honey shall he eat, that he may know to refuse the evil and to choose the good.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Angelus Dómini nuntiávit Maríæ.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary.

R. Et concepit de Spíritu Sancto.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui de beátæ Maríæ Virginis, útero verbum tuum, Angelo nuntiánte carnem suscípere voluísti; præsta supplícibus tuis: ut qui vere eam Genitrícem Dei crédimus, ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per eúmdem Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

R. Deo grátias.

V. Fidélium ánimæ, per misericórdiam Dei, requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

R. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

O GOD, who wouldst have that Thy word, at the message of an angel, should take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary; grant to us, Thy humble servants, that, as we believe her to be truly the Mother of God, we may be assisted also by her intercession with Thee. Through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.



VESPERS.

Office 3.—After Advent.

Said from *First Vespers of Christmas* to the *Second Vespers* of the *Purification*.

Ave María, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Allelúia; aut, Laus tibi, etc.

Alleluia; or, Praise be to Thee, etc.

Ant. O admirábile commércium!

Ant. O marvellous intercourse!

Psalm 109. Dixit Dóminus. (Vid. page 10.)

Ant. O admirábile commércium! Creátor géneris humáni, animátum corpus sumens, de vírgine nasci dignátus est, et procédens homo sine sémine, largítus est nobis suam Deitátem.

Ant. O marvellous intercourse! The Creator of mankind, taking a body with a living soul, vouchsafed to be born of a virgin: and becoming man without man's concurrence, bestowed upon us His Deity.

Ant. Quando natus es. *Ant.* When Thou wast born.

PSALM 112. Laudáte púeri. (Vid. page 11.)

Ant. Quando natus es ineffabíliter ex Vírgine, tunc implétæ sunt Scriptúræ: sicut plúvia in vellus descendísti, ut salvum fáceres genus humánum: te laudámus, Deus noster.

Ant. When Thou wast born of a virgin after an ineffable manner, then were the Scriptures fulfilled. Thou didst come down like rain upon the fleece, that Thou mightest save mankind: we praise Thee, O our God.

Ant. Rubum quem víderat Móyses.

Ant. In the bush which Moses saw.

PSALM 121. Lætátus sum. (Vid. page 12.)

Ant. Rubum quem víderat Móyses incombústum, conservátam agnóvimus tuam laudábilem virginitátem: Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.

Ant. In the bush which Moses saw unconsumed, we acknowledge thy admirable virginity preserved: intercede for us, O Mother of God.

Ant. Germinávit radix Jesse.

Ant. The root of Jesse hath budded.

PSALM 126. Nisi Dóminus. (Vid. page 13.)

Ant. Germinávit radix Jesse, orta est stella ex Jacob: virgo péperit Salvatórem: te laudámus, Deus noster.

Ant. The root of Jesse hath budded; a star hath arisen out of Jacob; a virgin hath borne the Saviour; we praise Thee, O our God.

Ant. Ecce, María.

Ant. Behold, Mary.

PSALM 147. Lauda Jerúsalem. (Vid. page 14.)

Ant. Ecce, María génuit nobis Salvatórem, quem Joánnes videns, exclamávit, dicens: Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollit peccáta mundi. Allelúia.

Ant. Behold, Mary hath borne us the Saviour, whom John beholding, cried out: Behold the Lamb of God: behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world. Alleluia.

LITTLE CHAPTER. ECCLES. 24.

AB inítio, et ante sæcula creáta sum, et usque ad futúrum sæculum non désinam, et in habitatióne sancta coram ipso ministrávi.

FROM the beginning, before the world, was I created, and unto the world to come I shall not cease; and in the holy habitation have I ministered before Him.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

HYMN. Ave maris stella. (Vid. page 15.)

Ant. Magnum hæreditátis mystérium.

Ant. A great mystery of inheritance.

The Magnificat or Canticle of the B. V. (Vid. page 17.)

Ant. Magnum hæreditátis mystérium: templum Dei fáctus est úterus nesciéntis virum: non est pollútus ex ea carnem assúmens: omnes gentes vénient, dicéntes: Glória tibi, Dómine.

Ant. A great mystery of inheritance: the womb of one that knew not man hath become the temple of God: He was not polluted by taking flesh of her: All nations shall come, saying: Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Kyrie, eléison, Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

Let us Pray.

DEUS, qui salútis ætérnæ, beátæ Maríæ virginitáte fœcúnda humáno géneri præmia præstitísti: tríbue, quæsumus; ut ipsam pro nobis intercédere sentiámus, per quam merúimus Auctórem vitæ suscípere, Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sanctí, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

O GOD, who, by the fruitful virginity of the Blessed Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of everlasting life: grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be helped by her intercession, through whom we have worthily received the Author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son. Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

R. Amen,

R. Amen.

COMMEMORATION OF THE SAINTS. (Vid. page 19.)

COMPLIN.

Office 3.—After Advent.

From Christmas to the Purification read Complin in Office 1, as far as the Antiphon before the Canticle of Simeon (page 26), then continue as follows:

Ant. Magnum hæreditátis mystérium.

Ant. A great mystery of inheritance.

Canticle of Simeon. Luke 2.

NUNC dimíttis servum tuum, Dómine: *secúndum verbum tuum in pace.

NOW dost Thou dismiss Thy servant, O Lord, in peace:* according to Thy word.

Quia vidérunt óculi mei* salutáre tuum.

2. For mine eyes have seen: *Thy salvation:

Quod parásti* ante fáciem ómnium populórum.

3. Which Thou hast prepared:* before the face of all people.

Lumen ad revelatiónem géntium,* et glóriam plebis tuæ Israel.

4. A light to enlighten the gentiles:* and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glória Patri.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Magnum hæreditátis mystérium: templum Dei factus est úterus nesciéntis virum: non est pollútus ex ea carnem assúmens: omnes gentes vénient dicéntes: Glória tibi, Dómine.

Ant. A great mystery of inheritance! she that knew not man became the temple of God. He was not polluted by taking flesh of her. All nations shall come and say: Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

PRAYER.—Deus, qui salútis, etc.
O God, who by the fruitful, etc.
(Vid. page 125.)

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

THE BLESSING.

Benedícat et custódiat nos omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus, Pater, et Fílius, et Spíritus Sanctus.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord, Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Anthem of the Blessed Virgin.

ALMA Redemptóris Mater, quæ pérvia cœli,

Porta manes, et stella maris, succúrre cadénti,

Súrgere qui curat, pópulo; tu quæ genuísti.

Natúra miránte, tuum sanctum Genitórem,

Virgo prius ac postérius; Gabriélis ab ore.

Sumens illud Ave, peccatórum miserére.

V. Post partum, Virgo invioláta permansísti.

R. Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.

MOTHER of Jesus, Heaven's open gate,

Star of the sea, support the fallen state

Of mortals; thou whose womb thy Maker bore,

And yet, strange thing, a virgin as before;

Who didst from Gabriel's 'hail,' this news receive,

Repenting sinners by thy prayers relieve.

V. After childbirth, thou didst remain an inviolate virgin.

R. Mother of God, make intercession for us.

Prayer.—Deus, qui salútis, etc.
O God, who by the fruitful, etc.
(Vid. page 125.)

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.

V. May the divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Say silently, the Pater Noster, Ave Maria and Credo.

After Complin of the Purification, recite the Anthem, Ave Regina cœlorum (vid. page 28), with Versicles and Prayer.

Note.—For Matins—After Advent, recite Matins, as found in Office 1, page 32.

LAUDS.

Office 3.—After Advent.

Said from Christmas to the Purification.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.
Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.
Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. O admirábile commércium!

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.
O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. O marvellous intercourse!

Psalm 92. Dóminus regnávit. (Vid. page 59.)

Ant. O admirábile commércium! Creátor géneris humáni, animátum corpus sumens, de vírgine nasci dignátus est: et procédens homo sine sémine, largítus est nobis suam Deitátem.

Ant. O marvellous intercourse! The Creator of mankind, taking a body with a living soul, vouchsafed to be born of a virgin: and becoming man without man's concurrence, bestowed upon us His Deity.

Ant. Quando natus es.

Ant. When Thou wast born.

Psalm 99. Jubiláte Deo. (Vid. page 60.)

Ant. Quando natus es ineffabíliter ex Vírgine, tuus implétæ sunt Scriptúræ: sicut plúvia in vellus descendísti, ut sálvum fáceres genus humánum: te laudámus, Deus noster.

Ant. When Thou wast born of a virgin, after an ineffable manner, then were the Scriptures fulfilled. Thou didst come down like rain upon the fleece, that thou mightest save mankind: we praise Thee, O our God.

Ant. Rubum quem víderat Móyses.

Ant. In the bush which Moses saw.

Psalm 62. Deus, Deus meus. (Vid. page 61.)

Psalm 66. Deus misereátur nostri. (Vid. page 63.)

Ant. Rubum quem víderat Móyses incombústum, conservátam agnóvimus tuam laudábiiem virginitátem: Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.

Ant. In the bush which Moses saw unconsumed, we acknowledge thy admirable virginity preserved: intercede for us, O Mother of God.

Ant. Germinávit radix Jesse.

Ant. The root of Jesse hath budded.

Canticle of the Three Children. Dan. 3. (Vid. page 64.)

Ant. Germinávit radix Jesse, orta est stella ex Jacob; Virgo péperit Salvatórem: te laudámus, Deus noster.

Ant. The root of Jesse hath budded: a star hath arisen out of Jacob: a virgin hath borne the Saviour: we praise Thee, O our God.

Ant. Ecce María.

Ant. Behold Mary.

Psalm 148. Laudáte Dóminum. (Vid. page 66.)

Psalm 149. Cantáte Dómino. (Vid. page 68.)

Psalm 150. Laudáte Dóminum. (Vid. page 69.)

Ant. Ecce María génuit nobis Salvatórem, quem Joánnes videns exclamávit, dicens: Ecce Agnus Dei; ecce qui tollit peccáta mundi. Allelúia.

Ant. Behold Mary hath borne us the Saviour, whom John beholding, exclaimed: Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world. Alleluia.

LITTLE CHAPTER. CANT. 6.

VIDÉRUNT eam fíliæ Sion, et beatíssimam prædicavérunt: et regínæ laudavérunt eam.

R. Deo grátias.

THE daughters of Sion beheld her, and declared her most blessed, and queens have praised her.

R. Thanks be to God.

HYMN. O Gloriósa Vírginum. (Vid page. 70.)

Ant. Mirábile mystérium.

Ant. A wonderful mystery.

CANTICLE OF ZACHARIAS. LUKE 1. (Vid. page 71.)

Ant. Mirábile mystérium declarátur hódie: innovántur natúræ: Deus homo factus est. In quod fuit permánsit, et quod non erat, assúmpsit; non commixtiónem passus, neque divisiónem.

Ant. A wonderful mystery is declared to-day: new things are wrought in nature; God is made man. What He was, He hath remained; and what He was not, He hath assumed, suffering neither confusion nor division.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine exáudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

PRAYER.—Deus, qui salútis, etc.
O God, who by the faithful, etc.
(Vid. page 125.)

COMMEMORATION OF THE SAINTS.

Recite Antiphon and Prayers as given at the end of Lauds, Office 1 (see page 73), and, if the Office end here, close with the Anthem of the B. V. M. found after Complin, page 28.

PRIME.

OFFICE 3.—After Advent.

Said from Christmas to the Purification.

Ave María, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum inténde.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia, aut Laus tibi, etc.

Glory be to the Father etc. Or, Praise be to Thee, etc.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Ant. O admirábile commércium!

Ant. O marvellous intercourse!

Psalm 53. Deus, in nómine tuo. (Vid. page 77.)

Psalm 84. Benedixísti Dómine. (Vid. page 78.)

Psalm 116. Laudáte Dóminum. (Vid. page 80.)

Ant. O admirábile commércium! Creátor géneris humáni, animátum corpus sumens, de Virgine nasci dignátus est: et procédens homo sine sémine, largítus est nobis suam Deitátem.

Ant. O marvellous intercourse! The Creator of mankind, taking a body with a living soul, vouchsafed to be born of a virgin: and becoming man without man's concurrence, bestowed upon us His Deity.

LITTLE CHAPTER. CANTICLE 6.

QUÆ est ista, quæ prográditur quasi auróra consúrgens, pulchra ut luna, elécta ut sol, terríbilis ut castrórum ácies ordináta?

WHO is she, that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, erect as the sun, terrible as the front of an army set in order of battle?

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

R. Give me force against thy enemies.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

Let us Pray.

DEUS, qui salútis ætérnæ, beatæ Maríæ Virginitáte fœcúnda,

O GOD, who by the fruitful virginity of the blessed Virgin

humáno géneri præmia præstitísti: tríbue quæsumus: ut ipsam pro nobis intercédere sentiámus, per quam merúimus Auctórem vitæ suscípere Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum: qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be sensible of the benefits of her intercession, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord, Jesus Christ, Thy son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

THIRD HOUR.

OFFICE 3.—After Advent.

Ave María, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meum ínténde.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. Dómine, adjuvándum me festina.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia, aut Laus tibi, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc., Alleluia; or Praise be to Thee, etc.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Ant. Quando natus es.

Ant. When Thou wast born.

Psalm 119. Ad Dóminum. (Vid. page 82.)

Psalm 120. Levávi óculos. (Vid. page 83.)

Psalm 121. Lætátus sum. (Vid. page 84.)

Ant. Quando natus es ineffabíliter ex Virgine tunc implétæ sunt Scriptúræ: sicut plúvia vellus descendísti, ut salvum fáceres genus humánum: te laudámus, Deus noster.

Ant. When Thou wast born of a virgin after an ineffable manner then were the Scriptures fulfilled. Thou didst come down like rain upon the fleece, that Thou mightest save mankind: we praise Thee, O our God.

Little Chapter. Eccles. 24.

ET sic in Sion firmáta sum, et in civitáte sanctificáta simíliter requiévi, et in Jerúsalem potéstas mea.

AND so in Sion was I established, and in the holy city likewise I rested, and my power was in Jerusalem.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.

V. Grace is poured out on thy lips.

R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

R. Therefore, God has blessed thee for ever.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Prayer.—Deus, qui salútis, etc.
O God, who by the fruitful, etc.

With the Versicles and Responses. (Vid. page 133.)

SIXTH HOUR.

OFFICE 3. After Advent.

From Christmas to the Purification.

Ave María, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.

DEUS in adjutórium meam inténde.

INCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia, aut Laus tibi, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia. or Praise be to Thee, etc.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Ant. Rubum quem víderat Móyses.

Ant. In the bush which Moses saw.

Psalm 122. Ad te levávi óculos. (Vid. page 87.)

Psalm 123. Nisi quia Dóminus. (Vid. page 88.)

Psalm 124. Qui confídunt. (Vid. page 89.)

Ant. Rubum quem víderat Móyses incombústum, conservátam agnóvimus tuam laudábilem virginitátem: Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.

Ant. In the bush which Moses saw unconsumed, we acknowledge thy admirable virginity preserved: intercede for us, O mother of God.

Little Chapter. Eccles. 24.

ET radicávi in pópulo honorificáto, et in parte Dei mei hæréditas illíus, et in plenitúdine Sanctórum deténtio mea.

I HAVE taken root in an honorable people, and in the portion of my God, which is His inheritance: and my abode is in the full assembly of Saints.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. benedícta tu in muliéribus.

V. Blessed art thou among women.

R. Et benedíctus fructus ventris tui.

R. And blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Prayer.—Deus, qui salútis, etc.
O God, who by the fruitful, etc.
With the Versicles and Responses following. (Vid. page 133.)

NINTH HOUR.

OFFICE 3.—After Advent.

Ave María, etc.

Hail Mary, etc.



EUS in adjutórium meum inténde.



NCLINE unto my aid, O God.

R. Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glória Patri, etc. Allelúia, aut Laus tibi, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia, or Praise be to Thee, etc.

Hymn. Meménto rerum Cónditor. (Vid. page 76.)

Ant. Ecce María.

Ant. Behold Mary.

Psalm 125. In converténdo. (Vid. page 91.)

Psalm 126. Nisi Dóminus. (Vid. page 92.)

Psalm 127. Beáti omnes. (Vid. page. 93.)

Ant. Ecce Maria génuit nobis Salvatórem, quem Joánnes vídens, exclamávit, dicens: Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollit peccáta mundi. Allelúia.

Ant. Behold Mary hath borne us the Saviour, whom John beholding, exclaimed: Behold the Lamb of God, behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world. Alleluia.

Little Chapter. Eccles. 24.

EGO quasi cinnámomum, et bálsamum aromatízans odórem dedi: quasi myrrha elécta dedi suavitátem odóris.

I GAVE an odor of cinnamon, and as an aromatic balm in the streets: as chosen myrrh have I given the sweetness of odor.

R. Deo grátias.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Post partum Virgo invioláta permansísti.

V. Thou didst remain an inviolate virgin after thy child-bearing.

R. Dei Génitrix intercéde pro nobis.

R. O Mother of God make intercession for us.

Kyrie, eléison. Christe, eléison. Kyrie, eléison.

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Prayer.—Deus, qui salútis, etc.
O God, who by the fruitful, etc.

With the Versicles and Responses following. (Vid. page 133.)

Office for the Dead.

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Pope Pius V., in the Bull, Quoad a nobis, July 9, 1568, granted to all the faithful, *who are obliged* to recite the Office for the Dead, an *Indulgence* of 100 *days*, each time.

To those *who say it through devotion*, he granted by the Bull, Superni Omnipotentis Dei, April 5, 1571, an Indulgence of 50 days, each time. (Raccolta.)



OFFICE FOR THE DEAD.

On *All-Souls'* day, at *Burials* and on some *Anniversaries*, the *Office* is said entirely; viz, the nine *Lessons* and the whole *Antiphons*, both before and after each *Psalm*. Then only one *Collect* is said at *Vespers* and *Lauds*, and *Lauda anima* and *De profundis* are omitted. On other occasions the *Office* is said as follows.

VESPERS.

Psalm 114.

Ant. Placébo.

DILÉXI quóniam exáudiet Dóminus:* vocem oratiónis meæ.

Quia inclinávit aurem suam mihi:* et in diébus meis invocábo.

Circumdedérunt me dolóres mortis:* et perícula inférni invenérunt me.

Tribulatiónem et dolórem invéni;* et nomen Dómini invocávi.

Ant. I will please.

I HAVE loved, *because the Lord will hear the voice of my prayer.

Because He hath inclined His ear to me: *and in my days I will call upon Him.

The sorrows of death have compassed me: *and the perils of hell have found me.

I met with trouble and sorrow: *and I called upon the name of the Lord.

O Dómine, líbera ánimam meam;* miséricors Dóminus, et justus; et Deus noster miserétur.

Custódiens párvulos Dóminus;* humiliátus sum, et liberávit me.

Convértere ánima mea, in réquiem tuam;*quia Dóminus benefécit tibi.

Quia erípuit ánimam meam de morte:* óculos meos a lácrymis, pedes meos a lapsu.

Placébo Dómino* in regióne vivórum.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine:* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Ant. Placébo Dómino in regióne vivórum.

O Lord, deliver my soul. *The Lord is merciful and just, and our God showeth mercy.

The Lord is the keeper of the little ones: *I was humbled, and He delivered me.

Turn, O my soul, into thy rest: *for the Lord hath been bountiful to thee.

For He hath delivered my soul from death: *my eyes from tears; my feet from falling.

I will please the Lord: *in the land of the living.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. I will please the Lord in the land of the living.

Psalm 119.

Ant. Heu mihi Dómine.

AD Dóminum cum tribulárer clamávi;* et exaudívit me.

Dómine, líbera ánimam meam a lábiis iníquis,* et a lingua dolósa.

Ant. Woe is me, O Lord.

IN my trouble I cried to the Lord; *and He heard me.

O Lord, deliver my soul from wicked lips, *and a deceitful tongue.

Quid detur tíbi, aut quid apponátur tibi* ad linguam dolósam?

Sagíttæ poténtis acútæ,* cum carbónibus desolatóriis.

Heu mihi, quia incolátus meus prolongátus est: habitávi cum habitántibus Cedar:* multum íncola fuit ánima mea.

Cum his qui odérunt pacem, eram pacíficus:* cum loquébar illis, impugnábant me gratis.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Ant. Heu mihi, Dómine, quia incolátus meus prolongátus est.

What shall be given to Thee, or what shall be added to Thee, *to a deceitful tongue?

The sharp arrows of the mighty, *with coals that lay waste.

Woe is me, that my sojourning is prolonged! I have dwelt with the inhabitants of Cedar: *my soul hath been long a sojourner.

With them that hated peace I was peaceable: *when I spoke to them, they fought against me without cause.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Woe is me, O Lord, that my sojourning is prolonged.

Psalm 120.

Ant. Dóminus custódit te.

LEVÁVI ócúlos meos in montes,* unde véniet auxílium mihi.

Auxílium meum a Domino,* qui fecit cœlum et terram.

Ant. The Lord keepeth thee.

I HAVE lifted up my eyes to the mountains, *from whence help shall come to me.

My help is from the Lord, *who made heaven and earth.

Non det in commotiónem pedem tuum;* neque dormítet, qui custódit te.

Ecce non dormitábit, neque dórmiet,* qui custódit Israél.

Dóminus custódit te, Dóminus protéctio tua* super manum déxteram tuam.

Per diem sol non uret te;* neque luna per noctem.

Dóminus custódit te ab omni malo:* custódiat ánimam tuam Dóminus.

Dóminus custódiat intróitum tuum, et éxitum tuum,* ex hoc nunc, et neque in sæculum.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Ant. Dóminus custódit te ab omni malo; custódiat ánimam tuam Dóminus.

May He not suffer thy foot to slip: *neither let Him that keepeth thee slumber.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel *shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: *the Lord is thy protection upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not burn thee by day: *nor the moon by night.

The Lord keepeth thee from all evil: *may the Lord keep thy soul.

May the Lord guard thy coming in and thy going out; *from henceforth now and forever.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. The Lord keepeth thee from all evil: may the Lord keep thy soul.

PSALM 129.

Ant. Si iniquitátes.

DE profúndis clamávi ad te, Dómine:* Dómine, exáudi vocem meam.

Ant. If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities.

OUT of the depths I have cried to Thee, O Lord: *Lord, hear my voice.

Fiant aures tuæ intendéntes,* in vocem deprecatiónis meæ.

Let Thy ears be attentive *to the voice of my supplication.

Si iniquitátes observáveris, Dómine:* Dómine, quis sustinébit?

If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, *Lord, who shall stand.

Quia apud te propitiátio est;* et propter legem tuam sustínui te, Dómine.

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness: *and by reason of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

Sustínuit ánima mea in verbo ejus;* sperávit ánima mea in Dómino.

My soul hath relied on His word: *my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

A custódia matutína usque ad noctem:* speret Israel in Dómino.

From the morning watch even until night, *let Israel hope in the Lord.

Quia apud Dóminum misericórdia:* et copiósa apud eum redémptio.

Because in the Lord there is mercy: *and with Him plentiful redemption.

Et ipse rédimet Israel,* ex ómnibus iniquitátibus ejus.

And He shall redeem Israel *from all his iniquities.

Requiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Si iniquitátes observáveris Dómine; Dómine quis sustinébit?

Ant. If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities, Lord, who shall stand?

Psalm 137.

Ant. Opera mánuum.

CONFITÉBOR tibi Dómine in toto corde meo,* quóniam audísti verba oris mei.

In conspéctu angelórum psallam tibi ;* adorábo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitébor nómini tuo.

Super misericórdia tua, et veritáte tua ;* quóniam magnificásti super omne, nomen sanctum tuum.

In quacúmque die invocávero te, exáudí me ;* multiplicábis in ánima mea virtútem.

Confiteántur tibi, Dómine, omnes reges terræ ;* quia audiérunt ómnia verba oris tui.

Et cantent in viis Dómini,* quóniam magna est glória Dómini.

Quóniam excélsus Dóminus, et humília réspicit,* et alta a longe cognóscit.

Ant. Despise not, O Lord.

I WILL praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: *for Thou hast heard the words of my mouth.

I will sing praise to Thee in the sight of the angels: *I will worship towards Thy holy temple, and I will give glory to Thy name.

For Thy mercy, and for Thy truth: *for Thou hast magnified Thy holy name above all.

In what day soever I shall call upon Thee, hear me: *Thou wilt multiply strength in my soul.

May all the kings of the earth give glory to Thee: *for they have heard all the words of Thy mouth.

And let them sing in the ways of the Lord: *for great is the glory of the Lord.

For the Lord is high, and looketh on the low: *and the high He knoweth afar off.

Si ambulávero in médio tribulatiónis vivificábis me, *et super iram inimicórum meórum extendísti mánum tuam, et salvum me fecit déxtera tua.

If I shall walk in the midst of tribulation, Thou wilt quicken me: *and Thou hast stretched forth Thy hand against the wrath of my enemies: and Thy right hand hath saved me.

Dóminus retríbuet pro me;*Dómine, misericórdia tua in sæculum: ópera mánuum tuáram,ne despícias.

The Lord will repay for me: *Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever: O despise not the works of Thy hands.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Opera mánuum tuárum, Dómine, ne despícias.

Ant. Despise not, O Lord, the works of Thy hands.

V. Audívi vocem de cœlo dicéntem mihí;

V. I heard a voice from Heaven, saying to me,

R. Béati mortui qui in Dómino moriúntur.

R. Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord.

CANTICLE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN. LUKE 1: 46.

Ant. Omne quod.

Ant. All that.

MAGNIFICAT* ánima mea Dóminum. Et exultávit spíritus meus* in Deo, Salutári meo.

MY soul *doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced *in God my Saviour.

Quia respéxit humilitátem ancíllæ suæ:* ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes generatiónes.

Because He hath looked down on the lowliness of His handmaid, *for behold henceforth all generations will call me blessed.

Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est;* et sanctum nomen ejus.

Because He that is mighty hath done great things for me; *and holy is His name.

Et misericórdia ejus a progénie in progénies* timéntibus eum.

And His mercy is from generation unto generation *to them that fear him.

Fecit poténtiam in brácchio suo:* dispérsit supérbos mente cordis sui.

He hath shown might in His arm; *He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

Depósuit poténtes de sede,* et exaltávit húmiles.

He hath put down the mighty from their throne *and hath exalted the humble.

Esuriéntes implévit bonis;* et dívites dimísit inánes.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: *and the rich He hath sent away empty.

Suscépit Israel púerum suum,* recordátus misericórdiæ suæ.

He hath received His servant Israel, *being mindful of His mercy.

Sicut locútus est ad Patres nostros,* Abraham et sémini ejus in sæcula.

As He spoke to our fathers, *to Abraham and to his seed forever.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine. *Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Omne quod dat mihi Pater, ad me véniet: et eum qui véniet ad me, non ejíciam fóras.

Ant. All that the Father giveth Me, shall come to Me; and him that cometh to Me, I will not cast out.

(The following prayers are said kneeling.)

Pater noster (*secreto*).

Our Father (*in silence*).

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem:

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

R. But deliver us from evil.

Psalm 145.

This *Psalm* is omitted on *All Souls' Day*, at *Burials* and non anniversaries, and when the whole *Office* is said.

LAUDA, ánima mea, Dóminum; laudábo Dóminum in vita mea;* psallam Deo meo quámdiu fúero.

Nolíte confídere in princípibus;* in fíliis hóminum, in quibus non est salus.

Exhíbit spíritus ejus, et revertétur in terram suam;* in illa die períbunt omnes cogitatiónes eórum.

Beátus cujus Deus Jacob adjútor ejus, spes ejus in Dómino Deo ipsíus;* qui fecit cœlum et terram, mare, et ómnia quæ in eis sunt.

Qui custódit veritátem in sæculum, facit judícium injúriam patiéntibus;* dat escam esuriéntibus.

Dóminus solvit compedítos;* Dóminus illúminat cæcos.

Dóminus érigit elísos:* Dóminus díligit justos.

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; in my life I will praise the Lord; *I will sing to my God as long as I shall be.

Put not your trust in princes; *in the children of men, in whom there is no salvation.

His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return into his earth; *in that day all their thoughts shall perish.

Blessed is he who hath the God of Jacob for his helper, whose hope is in the Lord his God; *Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that are in them.

Who keepeth truth for ever, who executeth judgment for them that suffer wrong;* who giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth them that are fettered; *the Lord enlighteneth the blind.

The Lord lifteth up them that are cast down; *the Lord loveth the just.

Dóminus custódit ádvenas, pupíllum et víduam suscípiet;* et vias peccatórum dispérdet.

The Lord keepeth the strangers; He will support the fatherless and the widow; *and the ways of sinners He will destroy.

Regnábit Dóminus in sæcula, Deus tuus, Sion;* in generatiónem et generatiónem.

The Lord shall reign for ever; thy God, O Sion, *unto generation and generation.

Réquiem ætérnam, dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord: *And let perpetual light shine on them.

V. A porta ínferi.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Erue, Dómine ánimas eórum.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniet.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

R. And with thy spirit.

Prayer for a deceased Sodalist who was a *Bishop* or *Priest.*

DEUS qui inter Apostólicos sacerdótes, fámulum tuum *N.* Pontificáli (seu sacerdotáli), fecísti dignitáte vigére: præsta, quæsumus; ut eórum quoque perpétuo aggregéntur consórtio. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Fílium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

O GOD, who among the Apostolic priests didst honor Thy servant *N.* with the Episcopal (or sacerdotal) dignity, grant, we beseech Thee, that he may also be associated with them in everlasting fellowship. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

R. Amen.

For Brethren, Relations and Benefactors.

DEUS véniæ largítor et humánæ salutis amátor; quæsumus cleméntiam tuam, ut nostræ congregatiónis fratres, propínquos, et benefactóres, qui ex hoc sæculo transiérunt, beáta María semper Vírgine intercedénte, cum ómnibus sanctis tuis, ad perpétuæ beatitúdinis, consórtium pervenire concédas: per Dóminum nostrum.

O GOD, the giver of pardon, and lover of human salvation, we beseech Thy clemency to grant that the brethren, relations and benefactors of our congregation, who are departed this world, may, by the intercession of the blessed Mary, ever virgin, and of all Thy saints, attain to the fellowship of eternal beatitude. Through our Lord, etc.

Prayer for the Faithful departed.

FIDELIUM Deus ómnium Cónditor et Redémptor, animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum remissiónem cunctórem tríbue peccatórum; ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatiónibus conseqúantur. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen

V. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.

R. Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed, men and women, the remission of all their sins; that by pious supplications, they may attain the pardon which they have always desired. Who livest and reignest forever and ever.

R. Amen.

V. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine on them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

For other Prayers see end of Lauds. (Vid. page 201.)

The above Versicles and Responses are said after each of the above Prayers.

MATINS.

The following Invitatory is recited only when the Office is of three Nocturns. At other times it is omitted, and the Nocturn of the day is said, and then Lauds

The Invitatory.

Regem, cui ómnia vivunt,* veníte adorémus.

Come, let us adore the King, *to whom all things live.

Regem, cui ómnia vivunt, veníte, adorémus.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Psalm 94.

VENÍTE exultémus Dómino, jubilémus Deo salutári nostro; præoccupémus fáciem ejus in confessióne, et in psalmis jubilémus ei.

COME, let us praise the Lord with joy; let us joyfully sing to God our Saviour. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving; and make a joyful noise to Him with psalms.

Regem, cui ómnia vivunt veníte, adorémus.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Quóniam Deus magnus Dóminus, et Rex magnus super omnes Deos; quóniam non repéllet Dóminus plebem suam, quia in manu ejus, sunt omnes fines terræ; et altitúdines móntium ipse cónspicit.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great king above all gods. For the Lord will not reject His people. For in His hands are all the ends of the earth: and the heights of the mountains are His.

Veníte adorémus.

Come let us adore.

Quóniam ipsíus est mare, et ipse fécit illud, et áridam fundavérunt manus ejus; veníte adorémus, et procidámus ante Deum; plorémus coram Dómino, qui fecit nos, quia ipse est Dóminus Deus noster; nos autem pópulus ejus, et oves páscuæ ejus.

For the sea is His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry land. Come, let us adore and fall down, and weep before the Lord that made us. For He is the Lord our God: and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Regem, cui ómnia vivunt veníte, adorémus.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Hódie, si vocem ejus audiéritis, nolíte obdurâre corda vestra, sicut in exacerbatióne secúndum diem tentatiónis in desérto; ubi tentavérunt me patres vestri, probavérunt, et vidérunt ópera mea.

To-day, if you hear His voice, harden not your hearts. As in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness: where your fathers tempted Me, they proved Me, and saw My works.

Veníte, adorémus.

Come, let us adore.

Quadragínta annis próximus fui generatióni huic, et dixi: semper hi errant corde; ipsi vero non cognovérunt vias meas, quibus jurávi in ira mea, si introíbunt in réquiem meam.

Forty years long was I offended with that generation, and I said: these always err in heart. And these men have not known My ways: so I swore in My wrath, that they shall not enter into My rest.

Regem, cui ómnia vivunt, veníte, adorémus.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Veníte, adorémus.
Regem, cui ómnia vivunt veníte, adorémus.

Come, let us adore.
Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

FIRST NOCTURN.

On Mondays and Thursdays.

Psalm 5.

Dírige, Dómine.

Ant. Direct, O Lord.

VERBA mea áuribus pércipe, Dómine;* intélligе clamórem meum.

Inténde voci oratiónis meæ;* Rex meus, et Deus meus.

Quóniam ad te orábo;* Dómine, mane exáudies vocem meam.

Mane astábo tibi et vidébo;* quóniam non Deus volens iniquitátem tu es.

Neque habitábit juxta te malígnus;*neque permanébunt injústi ante óculos tuos.

Odísti omnes qui operántur iniquitátem;*perdes omnes, qui loquúntur mendácium.

GIVE ear, O Lord, to my words, *understand my cry.

Hearken to the voice of my prayer, *O my King and my God.

For to Thee will I pray: *O Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear my voice.

In the morning I shall stand before Thee, and will see: *because Thou art not a God that willeth iniquity.

Neither shall the wicked dwell near Thee: *nor shall the unjust abide before Thy eyes.

Thou hatest all workers of iniquity: *Thou wilt destroy all that speak a lie.

Virum sánguinum, et dolósum abominábitur Dóminus; * ego autem in multitúdine misericórdiæ tuæ.

The Lord abhorreth the bloody and deceitful man. *But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy,

Introíbo in domum tuam,* adorábo ad templum sanctum tuum, in timóre tuo.

I will come into Thy house: *I will adore, in Thy fear, in Thy holy temple.

Dómine deduc me injustítia tua;* propter inimícos meos dírige in conspéctu tuo viam meam.

Conduct me, O Lord, in Thy justice: *because of my enemies, direct my way in Thy sight.

Quóniam non est in ore eórum véritas;* cor eórum vanum est.

For there is no truth in their mouth: *their heart is vain.

Sepúlchrum patens est gutter eórum, linguis suis dolóse agébant:* júdica illos, Deus.

Their throat is an open sepulchre: with their tongues they deal deceitfully: *judge them, O God.

Décidant a cogitatiónibus suis, secúndum multitúdinem impietátum eórum expélle eos,* quóniam irritavérunt te, Dómine.

Let them fall from their devices: according to the multitude of their iniquities cast them out: *for they have provoked Thee, O Lord.

Et læténtur omnes qui sperant in te,* in ætérnum exultábunt; et habitábis in eis.

But let all that hope in Thee be glad: *they shall rejoice forever, and Thou shalt dwell in them.

Et gloriabúntur in te omnes, qui díligunt nomen tuum,* quóniam tu benedíces justo.

And all they that love Thy name shall glory in Thee. *For Thou wilt bless the just.

Dómine, ut scuto bonæ voluntátis tuæ,* coronásti nos.

O Lord, Thou hast crowned us with Thy good will *as with a shield.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Domine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Dírige, Dómine, Deus meus, in conspéctu tuo, viam meam.

Ant. Direct, O Lord, my God, my steps in Thy sight.

PSALM 6.

Ant. Convértere, Dómine.

Ant. Turn, O Lord.

DOMINE, ne in furóre tuo árguas me,*neque in ira tua corrípias me.

O LORD, rebuke me not in Thy anger, *nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

Miserére mei, Dómine, quóniam infírmus sum;* sana me Dómine, quóniam conturbáta sunt ossa mea.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak: *heal me, O Lord, for my bones are sore.

Et ánima mea turbáta est valde:* sed tu Dómine úsquequo?

And my soul is troubled exceedingly: *but Thou, O Lord, how long?

Convértere, Dómine, et éripe ánimam meam;* salvum me fac propter misericórdiam tuam.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my soul: *O save me for Thy mercy's sake.

Quóniam non est in morte, qui memor sit tui;* in inférno autem quis confitébitur tibi?

For in death there is no one that is mindful of Thee: *and who shall praise Thee in hell?

Laborávi in gémitu meo, lavábo per síngulas noctes lectum meum;* lácrymis meis stratum meum rigábo.

I have labored in my groanings, every night I wash my bed: *I water my couch with my tears.

Turbátus est a furóre óculus meus;* inveterávi inter omnes inimícos meos.

My eye is troubled through indignation: *I have grown old amidst all my enemies.

Discédite a me omnes qui operámini iniquitátem; *quóniam exaudívit Dóminus vocem fletus mei.

Depart from me all ye workers of iniquity; *for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

Exaudívit Dóminus deprecatiónem meam,* Dóminus, oratiónem meam suscépit.

The Lord hath heard my supplication: *the Lord hath received my prayer.

Erubéscant et conturbéntur veheménter omnes inimící mei;* convertántur et erubéscant valde velóciter.

Let all my enemies be put to shame, and be very much troubled: *let them be put to shame very speedily.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Convértere, Domine, et éripe ánimam meam,* quoniam non est in morte, qui memor sit tui.

Ant. Turn, O Lord, and deliver my soul; for there is none in death who will be mindful of Thee.

Psalm 7.

Ant. Nequándo rápiat.

DÓMINE Deus meus in te sperávi;* salvum me fac ex ómnibus persequéntibus me, et líbera me.

Nequándo rápiat ut leo ánimam meam;* dum non est qui rédimat, neque qui salvum fáciat.

Dómine, Deus meus si feci istud;* si est iníquitas in mánibus meis;

Si réddidi retribuéntibus mihi mala;*décidam mérito ab inimícis meis inánis.

Persequátur inimícus ánimam meam, et comprehéndat, et concúlcet in terra vitam meam;* et glóriam meam in púlverem dedúcat.

Exúrge Dómine, in ira tua;* et exaltáre in finibus inimicórum meórum.

Et exúrge, Dómine, Deus meus in præcépto quod mandásti;* et synagóga populórum circumdábit te.

Ant. Lest at any time.

O LORD my God, in Thee have I put my trust: *save me and deliver me from all them that persecute me.

Lest at any time, like a lion, he seize upon my soul, *while there is no one to rescue me, or to save.

O Lord, my God, if I have done this thing, *if there be iniquity in my hands:

If I have made a return to them that did evils to me, *let me deservedly fall powerless before my enemies.

Let the enemy pursue my soul, and take it, and tread down my life on the earth, *and bring down my glory to the dust.

Rise up, O Lord, in Thy anger: *and be Thou exalted in the borders of my enemies.

And arise, O Lord, my God, for the judgment which Thou hast commanded: *and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.

Et propter hanc in altum regrédere ;* Dóminus judicat pópulos.

And for their sakes, return Thou on high: *the Lord judgeth the people.

Júdica me, Dómine, secúndum justítiam meam;* et secúndum innocéntiam meam super me.

Judge me, O Lord, according to my justice, *and according to my innocence on me.

Consumétur nequítia peccatórum, et díriges justum:* scrutans corda et renes, Deus.

The wickedness of sinners shall be brought to naught; and thou shalt direct the just: *the searcher of hearts and reins is God.

Justum adjutórium meum a Dómino ;* qui salvos facit rectos corde.

Just is my help from the Lord: *who saveth the upright of heart.

Deus judex justum, fortis, et patiens;* numquid iráscitur per síngulos dies?

God is a just judge, strong and patient: *is He angry every day?

Nisi convérsi fuéritis gládium suum vibrábit;* arcum suum teténdit, et parávit illum.

Unless ye be converted, He will brandish his sword: *He hath bent His bow, and made it ready.

Et in eo parávit vasa mortis ;* sagíttas suas ardéntibus effécit.

And in it He hath prepared the instruments of death, *He hath made ready his burning arrows.

Ecce partúriit injustítiam;* concépit dolórem, et péperit iniquitátem.

Behold He hath been in labor with injustice. *He hath conceived sorrow and brought forth iniquity.

Lacum apéruit et effódit eum ;* et íncidit in fóveam quam fecit.

He hath opened a pit and dug it: *and he is fallen into the hole he made.

Convertétur dolor ejus in caput ejus;* et in vérticem ipsíus iníquitas ejus descéndet.

Confitébor Dómino secúndum justítiam ejus;* et psallam nómini Dómini altíssimi.

His sorrow shall be turned on his own head: *and his iniquity shall come down upon his crown.

I will give glory to the Lord, according to His justice: *and will sing to the name of the Lord Most High.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Nequándo rápiat ut leo ánimam meam, dum non est qui rédimat, neque qui salvum fáciat.

Ant. Lest at any time, like a lion, he seize upon my soul, while there is no one to rescue me, nor to save.

V. A porta ínferi.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Erue, Dómine ánimas eórum.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

Pater noster, etc., *secreto*.

Our Father, etc., *in silence*.

FIRST LESSON. JOB 7.

PARCE mihi, Dómine, nihil enim sunt dies mei. Quid est homo, quia magníficas eum? aut quid appónis erga eum cor tuum? Vístias eum dilúculo, et súbito probas illum. Usquequo non parcis mihi, nec dimíttis me ut glútiam salívam meam? Peccávi; quid fáciam tibi, O custos hóminum? Quare posuísti me contrárium tibi et factus

SPARE me, for my days are nothing. What is a man that Thou shouldst magnify him? or why dost Thou set Thy heart upon him? Thou visitest him early in the morning, and Thou provest him suddenly. How long wilt Thou not spare me, nor suffer me to swallow down my spittle? I have sinned, what

sum mihimetípsi gravis? Cur non tollis peccátum meum? et quare non aufers iniquitátem meam? Ecce nunc in púlvere dórmiam, et si mane me quæsíeris, non subsístam.

shall I do to Thee, O keeper of men? why hast Thou set me opposite to Thee, and I am become burdensome to myself? Why dost Thou not remove my sin, and why dost Thou not take away mine iniquity? Behold now, I shall sleep in the dust: and if Thou seek me in the morning, I shall not be.

R. Credo quod Redémptor meus vivit; et in novíssimo die de terra surrectúrus sum.* Et in carne mea vidébo Deum Salvatórem meum.

V. Quem visúrus sum ego ipse, et non álius, et óculi mei conspectúri sunt.* Et in carne mea vidébo Deum Salvatórem meum.

R. I believe my Redeemer liveth, and that in the last day I shall rise from the earth. *And in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

V. Whom I myself shall see, and not another, and my eyes shall behold. *And in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

Second Lesson. Job 10.

TÆDET ánimam meam vitæ meæ, dimíttam advérsum me elóquium meum, loquar in amaritúdine ánimæ meæ. Dicam Deo; Noli me condemnáre: índica mihi, cur me ita júdices. Numquid bonum tibi vidétur, si calumniéris me, et ópprimas me opus mánuum tuárum, et consílium impiórum ádjuves?

MY soul is weary of life, I will let go my speech against myself, I will speak in the bitterness of my soul, I will say to God: Do not condemn me: tell me why Thou judgest me so? Doth it seem good to Thee that Thou shouldst crush me, and oppress me, the work of Thy own hands, and

Numquid óculi cárnei tibi sunt; aut sicut videt homo, et tu vidébis? Numquid sicut dies hóminis dies tui: et anni tui sicut humána sunt témpora, ut quæras iniquitátem meam, et peccátum meum scrutéris? Et scias quia nihil ímpium fécerim, cum sit nemo qui de manu tua possit erúere.

help the counsel of the wicked? Hast Thou eyes of flesh: or seest Thou as man seeth? Are Thy days as the days of man, and are Thy years as the times of men: that Thou shouldst inquire after my iniquity, and search after my sin? And Thou knowest that I have done no wicked thing, whereas there is no man that can deliver out of Thy hand.

R. Qui Lázarum resuscitásti a monuménto fœtidum.* Tu eis, Dómine, dona réquiem, et locum indulgéntiæ.

R. Thou who didst raise Lazarus from the grave. *Thou, O Lord, give them rest, and a place of pardon.

V. Qui ventúrus es judicáre vivos et mórtuos, et sæculum per ignem.* Tu eis, Dómine, dona réquiem, et locum indulgéntiæ.

V. Thou who art to come to judge the living and the dead, and the world by fire. *Thou, O Lord, give them rest, and a place of pardon.

Third Lesson. Job 10.

MANUS tuæ fecérunt me, et plasmavérunt me totem in circúitu; et sic repénte præcípitas me? Meménto quæso quod sicut lutum féceris me, et in púlverem redúces me. Nonne sicut lac mulsísti

THY hands have made me, and fashioned me wholly round about: and dost Thou thus cast me down headlong on a sudden? Remember, I beseech Thee, that Thou hast made me as the clay, and Thou

me, et sicut cáseum me coagulásti? Pelle et cárnibus vestísti me; óssibus, et nervis compegísti me. Vitam et misericórdiam tribuísti mihi, et visitátio tua custodívit spíritum meum.

wilt bring me into dust again. Hast Thou not pressed me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese? Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh: Thou hast put me together with bones and sinews: Thou hast granted me life and mercy, and Thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

R. Dómine, quando véneris judicáre terram, ubi me abscóndam a vultu iræ tuæ?* Quia peccávi nimis in vita mea.

R. O Lord when Thou wilt come to judge the earth, where shall I hide myself from the face of Thy wrath? * For I have sinned exceedingly in my life.

V. Commíssa mea pavésco, et ante te erubésco; dum véneris judicáre, noli me condemnáre.* Quia peccávi nimis in vita mea.

V. I dread my misdeeds, and blush before Thee; do not condemn me when Thou comest to judge. *For I have sinned exceedingly in my life.

R. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine, et lux perpétua lúceat eis.* Quia peccávi nimis in vita mea.

R. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them. *For I have sinned exceedingly in my life.

Here Lauds (page 186) are recited when the first Nocturn only is said.

SECOND NOCTURN.

On Tuesdays and Fridays.

Psalm 22.

Ant. In loco páscuæ.

DÓMINUS regit me, et nihil mihi déerit;* in loco páscuæ, ibi me collocávit.

Ant. He hath set me

THE Lord ruleth me: and I shall want nothing. *He hath set me in a place of pasture.

Super aquam refectiónis educávit me ;* ánimam meam convértit.

He hath brought me to refreshing water : *He hath converted my soul.

Dedúxit me super sémitas justítiæ,* propter nomen suum.

He hath led me on the paths of justice, *for His own name's sake.

Nam, et si ambulávero in médio umbræ mortis, non timébo mala ;* quóniam tu mecum es.

For though I should walk in the midst of the shadow of death, I will fear no evils, *for Thou art with me.

Virga tua, et báculus tuus ;* ipsa me consoláta sunt.

Thy rod and Thy staff, *they have comforted me.

Parásti in conspéctu meo mensam ;* advérsus eos qui tríbulant me.

Thou hast prepared a table before me, *against them that afflict me.

Impinguásti in óleo caput meum ;* et calix meus inébrians, quam præclárus est ?

Thou hast annointed my head with oil ; * and my cup which inebriateth me, how goodly is it ?

Et misericórdia tua subsequétur me ;* ómnibus diébus vitæ meæ.

And Thy mercy will follow me *all the days of my life.

Et ut inhábitem in domo Dómini ;* in longitúdinem diérum.

And that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, *unto length of days.

Requiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, * and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. In loco páscuæ ibi me collocávit.

Ant. He hath set me in a place of pasture.

Psalm 24.

Ant. Delícta.

AD te, Dómine, levávi ánimam meam;* Deus meus, in te confído, non erubéscam.

Neque irrídeant me inimíci mei;* étenim univérsi, qui sústinent te, non confundéntur.

Confundántur omnes iníqua agéntes* supervácue.

Vias tuas, Dómine, demónstra mihi;* et sémitas tuas édoce me.

Dírige me in veritáte tua, et doce me:* quia tu es Deus Salvator meus, et te sustínui tota die.

Reminíscere miseratiónum tuárum, Dómine;* et misericordiárum tuárum quæ a sæculo sunt.

Delícta juventútis meæ* et ignorántias meas, ne memíneris.

Secúndum misericórdiam tuam, meménto mei tu:* propter bonitátem tuam, Dómine.

Dulcis et rectus Dóminus:* propter hoc legem dabit delinquéntibus in via.

Ant. The sins.

TO Thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul. *In Thee, O my God, I put my trust; let me not be ashamed.

Neither let my enemies laugh at me; *for none that wait on Thee shall be confounded.

Let all them be confounded *that transgress wantonly.

Show, O Lord, Thy ways to me, *and teach me Thy paths.

Direct me in Thy truth, and teach me: *for Thou art God, my Saviour; and on Thee have I waited all the day.

Remember, O Lord, Thy bowels of compassion, *and Thy mercies that are of old.

The sins of my youth and my offences, *do not remember.

According to Thy mercy remember Thou me: *for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

The Lord is sweet and righteous; *therefore He will give a law to sinners in the way.

Díriget mansuétos in judício;* docébit mites vias suas.

The mild He will guide in judgement: *the meek He will teach His ways.

Univérsæ viæ Dómini misericórdia et véritas,* requiréntibus testaméntum ejus et testimónia ejus;

All the ways of the Lord are mercy and truth *to them that seek after His covenant and His testimonies.

Propter nomen tuum, Dómine, propitiáberis peccáto meo;* multum est enim.

For Thy name's sake, O Lord, Thou wilt pardon my sin: *for it is great.

Quis est homo qui timet Dóminum?* Legem státuit et in via, quam elégit.

Who is the man that feareth the Lord? *He hath appointed him a law in the way he hath chosen.

Anima ejus in bonis demorábitur;* et semen ejus hæreditábit terram.

His soul shall dwell amidst plenty: *and his seed shall inherit the land.

Firmaméntum est Dóminus timéntibus eum;* testaméntum ipsíus ut manifestétur illis.

The Lord is a support to them that fear Him: *and His covenant shall be made known to them.

Oculi mei semper ad Dóminum;* quóniam ipse evéllet de láqueo pedes meos.

My eyes are ever towards the Lord: *for He will pluck my feet out of the snare.

Réspice in me, et miserére mei;* quia únicus et pauper sum ego.

Look Thou upon me; and have mercy on me: *for I am alone and poor.

Tribulatiónes cordis mei multiplicátæ sunt;* de necessitátibus meis érue me.

The troubles of my heart are multiplied; *deliver me from my necessities.

Vide humilitátem meam et labórem meum;* et dimítte univérsa delícta mea.

See my abjection and my labor: *and forgive me all my sins.

Réspice inimícos meos, quóniam multiplicáti sunt;* et ódio iníquo odérunt me.

Consider my enemies for they are multiplied, *and they hate me with malignant hatred.

Custódi ánimam meam, et érue me;* non erubéscam quóniam sperávi in te.

Keep Thou my soul, and deliver me: *I shall not be ashamed, for I have hoped in Thee.

Innocéntes et recti adhæsérunt mihi;* quia sustínui te.

The innocent and the upright have adhered to me: *because I have waited on Thee.

Líbera, Deus, Israel;* ex ómnibus tribulatiónibus suis.

Deliver Israel, O God, *from all his tribulations.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Delícta juventútis meæ, et ignorántias meas, ne memíneris, Dómine.

Ant. The sins of my youth, and my offences, do not remember, O Lord.

Psalm 26.

Ant. Credo vidére.

Ant. I believe that I shall see.

DÓMINUS illuminátio mea, et salus mea;* quem timébo?

THE Lord is my light and my salvation, *whom shall I fear?

Dóminus protéctor vitæ meæ;* a quo trepidábo.

The Lord is the protector of my life; *of whom shall I be afraid?

Dum appropriant super me nocéntes;* ut edant carnes meas.

Whilst the wicked advance against me, *to eat my flesh:

Qui tríbulant me inimíci mei ;* ipsi infirmáti sunt, et cecidérunt.

My enemies that trouble me, *have themselves been weakened, and have fallen.

Si consístant advérsum me castra ;* non timébit cor meum.

If armies in camp should stand together against me, *my heart shall not fear.

Si exúrgat advérsum me prælium ;* in hoc ego sperábo.

If a battle should rise against me, *in this will I be confident.

Unam pétii a Dómino, hanc requíram ;* ut inhábitem in domo Dómini ómnibus diébus vitæ meæ.

One thing I have asked of the Lord, this will I seek after: *that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life.

Ut vídeam voluptátem Dómini ;* et vísitem templum ejus.

That I may see the delight of the Lord, *and may visit His temple.

Quóniam abscóndit me in tabernáculo suo ;* in die malórum protéxit me in abscóndito tabernáculi sui.

For He hath hidden me in His tabernacle: *in the day of evils He hath protected me in the secret place of His tabernacle.

In petra exaltávit me ;* et nunc exaltávit caput meum super inimícos meos.

He hath exalted me upon a rock *and now He hath lifted up my head above my enemies.

Circuívi, et immolávi in tabernáculo ejus hóstiam vociferatiónis ;* cantábo et psalmum dicam Dómino.

I have gone round, and have offered up in His tabernacle a sacrifice of jubilation: *I will sing and recite a psalm to the Lord.

Exáudi, Dómine, vocem meam, qua clamávi ad te ;* miserére mei, et exáudi me.

Hear, O Lord, my voice, with which I cry to Thee: *have mercy on me, and hear me.

Tibi dixit cor meum, exquisívit te fácies mea ;* fáciem tuam, Dómine, requíram.

My heart hath said to Thee: my face hath sought Thee: *Thy face, O Lord, will I still seek.

Ne avértas fáciem tuam a me ;* ne declínes in ira a servo tuo.

Turn not away Thy face from me: *turn not in Thy wrath from Thy servant.

Adjútor meus esto :* ne derelínquas me, neque despícias me, Deus, Salutáris meus.

Be Thou my helper :* forsake me not: do not Thou abandon me, O God, my Saviour.

Quóniam pater meus et mater mea dereliquérunt me ;* Dóminus autem assúmpsit me.

For my father and my mother have forsaken me: *but the Lord hath taken me up.

Legem pone mihi, Dómine; in via tua ;* et dírige me in sémitam rectam propter inimícos meos.

Set me, O Lord, a law in Thy way *and guide me in the right path, because of my enemies.

Ne tradíderis me in ánimas tribulántium me ;* quóniam insurrexérunt in me testes iníqui, et mentíta est iníquitas sibi.

Deliver me not over to the will of them that trouble me: *for unjust witnesses have risen up against me and iniquity hath lied to itself.

Credo vidére bona Dómini* in terra vivéntium.

I believe that I shall see the good things of the Lord *in the land of the living.

Expécta Dóminum, viríliter age ;* et confortétur cor tuum, et sústine Dóminum.

Wait on the Lord, act manfully: *and let thy heart take courage, and wait thou for the Lord.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Credo vidére bona Dómini in terra vivéntium.

V. Cóllocet eos Dóminus cum princípibus.

R. Cum princípibus pópuli sui.

Pater noster, *secreto.*

Ant. I believe that I shall see the good things of the Lord in the land of the living.

V. May the Lord place them with the princes.

R. With the princes of His people.

Our Father, etc., *in silence.*

FOURTH LESSON. JOB 13.

RESPONDE mihi: Quantas hábeo iniquitátes, et peccáta; scélera mea, et delícta osténde mihi. Cur fáciem tuam abscóndis, et arbitráris me inimícum tuum? Contra fólium, quod vento rápitur, osténdis poténtiam tuam, et stípulam siccam perséqueris. Scribis enim contra me amaritúdines, et consúmere me vis peccátis adolescéntiæ meæ. Posuisti in nervo pedem meum, et observásti omnes sémitas meas, et vestígia pedum meórum considerásti. Qui quasi putrédo consuméndus sum, et quasi vestiméntum, quod coméditur a tínea.

CALL me, and I will answer Thee: or else I will speak, and do Thou answer me. How many are my iniquities and sins? make me know my crimes and offenses. Why hidest Thou Thy face, and thinkest me Thy enemy? Against a leaf, that is carried away with the wind, Thou showest Thy power; and Thou pursuest dry stubble. For Thou writest bitter things against me, and consumest me for the sins of my youth. Thou hast put my feet in the stocks, and Thou observest all my paths, and considerest the steps of my feet: who am to be consumed as rottenness, and as a garment that is moth-eaten.

R. Meménto mei, Deus, quia ventus est vita mea ;* Nec aspíciat me visus hóminis.

V. De profúndis clamávi ad te, Dómine; Dómine, exáudi vocem meam.* Nec aspíciat me visus hóminis.

R. Remember me, O God, because my life is but wind; *nor may the sight of man behold me.

V. From the depths I have cried to Thee, O Lord; Lord hear my voice. *Nor may the sight of man behold me.

FIFTH LESSON. JOB 14.

HOMO natus de muliére, brevi vivens témpore, replétur multis misériis. Qui quasi flos egréditur, et contéritur et fugit velut umbra, et nunquam in eódem statu pérmanet. Et dignum ducis super hujuscémodi aperíre óculos tuos, et addúcere eum tecum in judícium? Quis potest fácere mundum de immúndo concéptum sémine? Nonne tu qui solus es? Breves dies hóminis sunt, númerus ménsium ejus apud te est. Constituísti términos ejus, qui prætériri non póterunt. Recéde páululum ab eo, ut quiéscat, donec optáta véniat, sicut mercenárii dies ejus.

MAN born of a woman, living for a short time, is filled with many miseries. He cometh forth like a flower, and is destroyed, and fleeth as a shadow, and never continueth in the same state. And dost Thou think it meet to open Thy eyes upon such a one, and to bring him into judgment with Thee? Who can make him clean that is conceived of unclean seed? Is it not Thou only? The days of man are short, and the number of his months is with Thee: Thou hast appointed his bounds which cannot be passed. Depart a little from him, that he may rest, until his wished-for day come, as that of the hireling.

R. Hei mihi, Dómine, quia peccávi nimis in vita mea. Quid fáciam, miser, ubi fúgiam, nisi ad te, Deus meus?* Miserére mei, dum véneris in novíssimo die.

V. Anima mea turbáta est valde; sed tu, Dómine, succúrre ei.* Miserére mei, dum véneris in novíssimo die.

R. Woe is me, O Lord, because I have sinned exceedingly in my life; O wretch, what shall I do, whither shall I fly unless to Thee, my God? *Have mercy on me, when Thou comest at the latter day.

V. My soul is greatly troubled; but Thou, O Lord, succor it. *Have mercy on me, when Thou comest at the latter day.

Sixth Lesson. Job 14.

QUIS mihi hoc tríbuat, ut in inférno prótegas me, et abscóndas me, donec pertránseat furor tuus, et constítuas mihi tempus, in quo recordéris mei? Putásne mórtuus, homo rursum vivat? Cunctis diébus, quibus nunc mílito; expécto donec véniat immutátio mea. Vocábis me, et ego respondébo tibi, óperi mánuum tuárum pórriges déxteram. Tu quidem gressus meos dinumerásti, sed parce paccátis meis.

R. Ne recordéris peccáta mea, Dómine,* Dum véneris judicáre sæculum per ignem.

WHO will grant me this, that Thou mayst protect me in hell, and hide me till Thy wrath pass, and appoint me a time when Thou wilt remember me? Shall man that is dead, thinkest Thou, live again? All the days in which I am now in warfare, I expect until my change come. Thou wilt call me and I will answer Thee: to the work of Thy hands Thou wilt reach out Thy right hand. Thou indeed hast numbered my steps, but spare my sins.

R. Remember not my sins, O Lord, *when Thou wilt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Dirige, Dómine, Deus meus, in conspéctu tuo viam meam.* Dum véneris judicáre sæculum per ignem.

V. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in Thy sight. *When Thou wilt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine, et lux perpétua lúceat eis.* Dum véneris judicáre sæculum per ignem.

V. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them; *when Thou wilt come to judge the world by fire.

Here Lauds (page 186) are recited, when the second Nocturn only is said

THIRD NOCTURN.

On Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Psalm 39.

Ant. Compláceat.

EXPECTANS expectávi Dóminum;* et inténdit mihi.

Et exaudívit preces meas;* et edúxit me de lacu misériæ, et de luto fæcis.

Et státuit super petram pedes meos;* et diréxit gressus meos.

Et immísit in os meum cánticum novum,* carmen Deo nostro.

Vidébunt multi, et timébunt;* et sperábunt in Dómino.

Ant. May it please.

WITH expectation I have waited for the Lord: *and He was attentive to me.

And He heard my prayers, *and brought me out of the pit of misery, and the deep mire.

And He set my feet upon a rock, *and directed my steps.

And He put into my mouth a new canticle, *a song to our God.

Many shall see and shall fear: *and they shall hope in the Lord.

Beátus, vir, cujus est nomen Dómini spes ejus;* et non respéxit in vanitátes, et insánias falsas.

Blessed is the man whose trust is in the name of the Lord: *and who hath not regard to vanities and lying follies.

Multa fecísti tu, Dómine, Deus meus, mirabília tua;* et cogitatiónibus tuis non est qui símilis sit tibi.

Thou hast multiplied Thy wonderful works, O Lord my God; *and in Thy thoughts there is no one like to Thee.

Annuntíavi, et locútus sum;* multiplicáti sunt super número.

I have declared, and I have spoken: *they are multiplied beyond number.

Sacrifícium, et oblatiónem noluísti;* aures autem perfecísti mihi.

Sacrifice and oblation Thou didst not desire: *but Thou hast pierced my ears.

Holocáustum, et pro peccáto non postulásti;* tunc dixi: Ecce vénio.

Burnt-offering and sin-offering Thou didst not require: *then said I: Behold, I come.

In cápite libri scriptum est de me, ut fácerem voluntátem tuam;* Deus meus, vólui, et legem tuam in médio cordis mei.

In the head of the book it is written of me that I should do Thy will: *O my God, I delight in it, and Thy law is in the midst of my heart.

Annuntiávi justítiam tuam in Ecclésia magna;* ecce lábia mea non prohibébo, Dómine, tu scisti.

I have declared Thy justice in a great church: *lo, I will not restrain my lips: O Lord, Thou knowest it.

Justítiam tuam non abscóndi in corde meo:* veritátem tuam et salutáre tuum dixi.

I have not hid Thy justice within my heart: *I have declared Thy truth and Thy salvation.

Non abscóndi misericórdiam tuam et veritátem tuam;* a concílio multo.

I have not concealed Thy mercy and Thy truth *from a great council.

Tu autem, Dómine, ne longe fácias miseratiónes tuas a me;* misericórdia tua, et véritas tua semper suscepérunt me.

Withhold not Thou, O Lord, Thy tender mercies from me: *Thy mercy and Thy truth have always upheld me.

Quóniam circumdedérunt me mala, quórum non est númerus;* comprehendérunt me iniquitátes meæ, et non potui ut vidérem.

For evils without number have surrounded me: *my iniquities have overtaken me, and I am not able to see.

Multiplicátæ sunt super capíllos cápitis mei:* et cor meum derelíquit me.

They are multiplied above the hairs of my head, *and my heart hath forsaken me.

Compláceat tibi Domine, ut éruas me;* Dómine, ad adjuvándum me réspice.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: *look down, O Lord, to help me.

Confundántur et revereántur simul, qui quærunt ánimam meam,* ut áuferant eam.

Let them that seek after my life to take it away, be confounded *and put to shame together.

Convertántur retrórsum, et revereántur* qui volunt mihi mala.

Let them that desire evils to me *be turned backward, and put to shame.

Ferant conféstim confusiónem suam;* qui dicunt mihi; Euge, Euge.

Let them that say to me: Aha! Aha! *immediately be filled with shame.

Exúltent et læténtur super te omnes quæréntes te;* et dicant semper; Magnificétur Dóminus, qui díligunt salutáre tuum.

Let all that seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee. *let such as love Thy salvation say always: the Lord be magnified.

Ego autem mendícus sum, et pauper;* Dóminus sollícitus est mei.

But I am needy and poor: *the Lord is careful for me.

Adjútor meus et protéctor meus tu es;* Deus, meus, ne tardáveris.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Ant. Compláceat tibi, Dómine, ut erípias me: Dómine, ad adjuvándum me réspice.

Thou art my helper and my protector: *O my God, delay not.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. May it please Thee, O Lord, to deliver me: Lord, have regard to help me.

PSALM 40.

Ant. Sana, Dómine.

BEATUS qui intélligit super egénum, et páuperem;* in die mala liberábit eum Dóminus.

Dóminus consérvet eum, et vivíficet eum, et beátum fáciat eum in terra;* et non tradat eum in ánimam inimicórum ejus.

Dóminus opem ferat illi super lectum dolóris ejus;* univérsum stratum ejus versásti in infirmitáte ejus.

Ego dixi; Dómine, miserére mei;* sana ánimam meam; quia peccávi tibi.

Inimíci mei dixérunt mala mihi;* quando moriétur et períbit nomen ejus?

Et si ingrediebátur, ut vidéret, vana loquebátur;* cor ejus congregávit iniquitátem sibi.

Ant. Heal my soul, O Lord.

BLESSED is he that understandeth concerning the needy and poor: *the Lord will deliver him in the evil day.

The Lord preserve him, and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth: *and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

The Lord help him on his bed of sorrow: *Thou hast turned all his couch in his sickness.

I said: O Lord, be Thou merciful to me: *heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

My enemies speak evil against me: *when shall he die, and his name perish?

And if he come in to see me, he speaketh vain things: *his heart gathereth together iniquity to itself.

Egrediebátur foras ;* et loquebátur in idípsum.

He goeth out, *and speaketh to the same purpose.

Advérsum me susurrábant omnes inimíci mei ;* advérsum me cogitábant mala mihi.

All my enemies whisper together against me : *they devise evils for me.

Verbum iníquum constituérunt advérsum me ; * Numquid qui dormit, non adjíciet ut resúrgat ?

They send forth an unjust word against me : *shall he that sleepeth rise again no more ?

Etenim homo pacis meæ, in quo sperávi ;* qui edébat panes meos, magnificávit super me supplantatiónem.

For even the man of my peace, in whom I trusted,* who ate my bread, hath greatly supplanted me.

Tu autem, Dómine, miserére mei, et resúscita mei ;* et retríbuam eis.

But Thou, O Lord, have mercy on me, and raise me up again : *and I will requite them.

In hoc cognóvi quóniam voluísti me ;* quóniam non gaudébit inimícus meus super me.

By this I know that Thou hast a good will for me : *because my enemy shall not rejoice over me.

Me autem propter innocéntiam suscepísti ;* et confirmásti me in conspéctu tuo in ætérnum.

But Thou hast upheld me by reason of my innocence ; *and Thou hast established me in Thy sight forever.

Benedíctus Dóminus Deus Israel a sæculo, et usque in sæculum ;* fiat, fiat.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel, from eternity to eternity. *So be it. So be it.

Réquiem æternam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Sana, Dómine, ánimam meam ; quia peccávi tibi.

Ant. Heal my soul, O Lord, for I have sinned against Thee.

Psalm 41.

Ant. Sitivit.

QUEMADMODUM desíderat cervus ad fontes aquárum ;*ita desíderat ánima mea ad te, Deus.

Sitívit ánima mea ad Deum fortem vivum ;* quando véniam, et apparébo ante fáciem Dei ?

Fuérunt mihi lácrymæ meæ panes die ac nocte ;* dum dícitur mihi quotídie ; Ubi est Deus tuus ?

Hæc recordátus sum, et effúdi in me ánimam meam ;* quóniam transíbo in locum tabernáculi admirábilis, usque ad domum Dei.

In voce exultatiónis, et confessiónis ;* sonus epulántis.

Quare tristis es, ánima mea ?* et quare contúrbas me ?

Spera in Deo, quóniam adhuc confitébor illi ;* salutáre vultus mei, et Deus meus.

Ant. My soul has thirsted.

AS the hart panteth after the water-brooks, *so my soul panteth after Thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth after the strong living God: *when shall I come and appear before the face of my God ?

My tears are my food day and night, *whilst it is said to me daily : Where is thy God ?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul in me ; *for I went over into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, even to the house of God.

With the voice of joy and praise ; * the noise of one feasting.

Why art thou sad, O my soul ? * and why dost thou trouble me.

Hope in God, for I will still give praise to Him : * the salvation of my countenance and my God.

Ad meípsum ánima mea conturbáta est;* proptérea memor ero tui de terra Jordánis, et Hermóniim a monte módico.

My soul is troubled within myself: *therefore will I remember Thee from the land of Jordan and Hermon and from the little hill.

Abyssus abyssum ínvocat;* in voce cataractárum tuárum.

Deep calleth on deep *at the noise of thy floodgates.

Omnia excélsa tua. et fluctus tui* super me transiérunt.

All the waves and Thy billows *have passed over me.

In die mandávit Dóminus misericórdiam suam; *et nocte cánticum ejus.

In the day-time the Lord hath commanded His mercy: *and a canticle to Him in the night.

Apud me orátio Deo vitæ meæ;* dicam Deo, Suscéptor meus es.

With me is prayer to the God of my life, *I will say to God: Thou art my support.

Quare oblítus es mei? *et quare contristátus incédo, dum afflígit me inimícus?

Why hast Thou forgotten me? *and why go I mourning, whilst mine enemy afflicteth me?

Dum confringúntur ossa mea:*exprobravérunt mihi, qui tríbulant me, inimíci mei.

Whilst my bones are broken, *my enemies who trouble me have reproached me.

Dum dícunt mihi per síngulos dies; Ubi est Deus tuus?* Quare tristis es ánima mea, et quare contúrbas me?

Whilst they say to me day by day: Where is thy God?* Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why dost thou disquiet me?

Spera in Deo, quóniam adhuc confitébor illi; *salutáre vultus mei et Deus meus.

Réquiem ætérnam, dona eis, Dómine. *Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Ant. Sitívit ánima mea ad Deum vivum; quando véniam, et apparébo ante fáciem Dómini?

V. Ne tradas béstiis ánimas confiténtes tibi.

R. Et ánimas páuperum tuórum ne obliviscáris in finem.

Pater noster, etc., *secreto.*

Hope thou in God, for I will still give praise to Him: *the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, * and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. My soul has thirsted after the living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of the Lord?

V. Deliver not to beasts the souls that confess Thee.

R. And the souls of Thy poor, forget not to the end.

Our Father, etc., *in silence.*

Seventh Lesson. Job 17.

SPÍRITUS meus attenuábitur, dies mei breviabúntur, et solum mihi super est sepúlchrum. Non peccávi; et in amaritudínibus morátur óculus meus. Líbera me, Dómine, et pone me juxta te, cujúsvis manus pugnet contra me. Dies mei transiérunt cogitatiónes meæ dissipátæ sunt, torquéntes cor meum. Noctem vertérunt in diem, et rursum post ténebras spero lucem. Si sustinúero inférnus domus mea est, et in ténebris stravi léctulum meum. Putrèdini dixi;

MY spirit is wasted: my days are shortened: and only the grave remaineth for me. I have not sinned, and my eye abideth in bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside Thee, and let any man's hand fight against me. My days have passed away; my thoughts are broken off, tormenting my heart. They have turned night into day; and after darkness I hope for light again. If I wait, hell is my house; and I have made my bed in darkness.

Pater meus es; mater mea, et soror mea, vérmibus. Ubi est ergo nunc præstolátio mea, et patiéntiam meam, quis considerat?

I have said to rottenness: Thou art my Father; to the worms: You are my mother and my sister. Where then is now my expectation, and who considereth my patience?

R. Peccántem me quotídie, et non me pœniténtem, timor mortis contúrbat me;* Quia, in inférno nulla est redémptio, miserére mei, Deus, et salva me.

R. The fear of death troubles me; sinning daily and not repenting. *Because in hell there is no redemption, have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

V. Deus, in nómine tuo, salvum me fac, et in virtúte tua líbera me;* Quia in inférno nulla est redémptio, miserére mei, Deus, et salva me.

V. O God, in Thy name save me, and in Thy strength deliver me. *Because in hell there is no redemption, have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

Eighth Lesson. Job 19.

PELLI meæ, consúmptis cárnibus, adhæsit os meum; et derelícta sunttantúmmodo lábia circa dentes meos. Miserémini mei, miserémini mei, saltem vos amíci mei, quia manus Dómini tétigit me. Quare persequímini me sicut Deus, et cárnibus meis saturáminí? Quis mihi tríbuat, ut scribántur sermónes mei? Quis mihi det, ut exaréntur in libro stylo fér-

THE flesh being consumed, my bone cleaveth to my skin: and nothing but lips are left about my teeth. Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least ye my friends; because the hand of the Lord hath touched me. Why do ye persecute me as God, and glut yourselves with my flesh? Who will grant me that my words may be written? who will

reo, et plumbi lámina, vel celte sculpántur in sílice? Scio enim quod Redémptor meus vivit, et in novíssimo die de terra surrectúrus sum; et rursum circúmdabor pelle mea, et in carne mea vidébo Deum meum. Quem visúrus sum ego, ipse, et óculi mei conspectúri sunt, et non álius; repósita est hæc spes mea in sinu meo.

grant me that they may be marked down in a book? With an iron style, and on a plate of lead, or else be graven with an instrument on the rock? For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and on the last day I shall rise out of the earth. And I shall be clothed again with my skin, and in my flesh I shall see my God. Whom I myself shall see, and my eyes shall behold, and not another: this, my hope, is laid up in my bosom.

R. Dómine, secúndum actum meum noli me judicáre; nihil dignum in conspéctu tuo egi; ídeo déprecor majestátem tuam,* Ut tu, Deus, déleas iniquitátem meam.

R. Judge me not, O Lord, according to my deeds, for I have done nothing worthy in Thy sight; therefore I beseech Thy majesty.* That Thou, O God, mayst blot out my iniquity.

V. Amplius lava me, Dómine ab injustítia mea, et a delícto meo munda me.* Ut tu Deus déleas iniquitátem meam.

V. Wash me, O Lord, yet more from my injustice, and cleanse me from my sin. *That Thou, O God, mayst blot out my iniquity.

Ninth Lesson. Job 10.

QUARE de vulva eduxísti me? Qui útinam consúmptus essem; ne óculus me vidéret. Fuíssem quasi non essem,

WHY didst thou bring me forth out of the womb? O that to God I had been consumed, that eye

de útero translátus ad túmulum. Numquid non páucitas diérum meórum finiétur brevi? Dimítte ergo me, ut plangam páululum dolórem meum; ántequam vadam, et non revértar, ad terram tenebrósam, et opértam mortis calígine: terram miséria et tenebrárum, ubi umbra mortis, et nullus ordo, sed sempitérnus horror inhábitat.

might not see me. I had been as if I were not, translated from the womb to the grave. Shall not the fewness of my days be shortly ended? Suffer me then that I may a little lament my sorrows; before I go, and return not, unto the dark land, that is covered with the mist of death, a land of misery and darkness, where the shadow of death and no order, but everlasting horror, inhabits.

R. Líbera me, Dómine, de viis inférni, qui portas æreas confregísti; et visitásti inférnum, et dedísti eis lumen, ut vidérent te :* Qui erant in pœnis tenebrárum.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of hell, who has broken the brazen gates, and has visited hell, and hast given light to them, that they may behold Thee *who were in the pains of darkness.

V. Clamántes et dicéntes: Advenísti, Redémptor noster. *Qui erant in pœnis tenebrárum.

V. Crying, and saying: Thou art come, O our Redeemer. *Who were in the pains of darkness.

V. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine, et lux perpétua lúceat eis. *Qui erant in pœnis tenebrárum.

V. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them. *Who were in the pains of darkness.

When the Office is of nine Lessons, the following Libera is said, and the preceding one omitted.

R. Líbera me, Dómine, de morte ætérna, in die illa treménda. *Quando cœli movéndi sunt et terra;* Dum véneris judicáre sæculum per ígnem.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in that dreadful day: *When the heavens and earth are to be moved: *When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. Tremens factus sum ego et tímeo, dum discússio vénerit atque ventúra ira. *Quando cœli movéndi sunt et terra;

V. I tremble and do fear when the examination is to be, and Thy wrath to come. *When the heavens and earth are to be moved:

V. Dies illa, dies iræ, calamitátis et miséria dies magna et amára valde. *Dum véneris judicáre sæculum per ignem.

V. That day is the day of anger, of calamity, and of misery, a great day and very bitter. *When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire

V. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine, et lux perpétua lúceat eis. Líbera me, Dómine de morte ætérna, in die illa treménda.* Quando cœli movéndi sunt et terra.* Dúm vénerís judicáre sæculum per ignem.

V. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in that dreadful day, *When the heavens and earth are to be moved. *When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

LAUDS.

Psalm 50.

Ant. Exultábunt Dómino.

MISERÉRE mei, Deus ;* secúndum magnam misericórdiam tuam.

Et secúndum multitúdinem miseratiónum tuárum;* dele iniquitátem meam.

Amplius lava me ab inquitáte mea ;* et a peccáto meo munda me.

Quóniam iniquitátem meam ego cognósco ;* et peccátum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccávi, et malum coram te feci ;* ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas cum judicáris.

Ecce enim in iniquitátibus concéptus sum ;* et in peccátis concépit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritátem dilexísti ;* incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ manifestásti mihi.

Ant. The humbled bones.

HAVE mercy on me, O God, *according to Thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies *blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, *and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity ; *and my sin is always before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned and I have done evil before Thee: *that Thou mayst be justified in Thy words, and mayst overcome, when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, *and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold, Thou lovest truth : *the secret and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made manifest to me.

Aspérges me hyssópo, et mundábor ;* lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

Thou wilt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: *Thou wilt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Audítui meo dabis gáudium et lætítiam ;* et exultábunt ossa humiliáta.

To my hearing Thou wilt give joy and gladness: *and the bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Avérte fáciem tuam a peccátis meis ;* et omnes iniquitátes meas dele.

Turn away Thy face from my sins, *and blot out all my iniquities.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus ;* et spíritum rectum ínnova in viscéribus meis.

Create a clean heart in me, O God: *and renew a right spirit within me.

Ne projícias me a fácie tua ;* et Spíritum sanctum tuum ne áuferas a me.

Cast me not away from Thy face; *and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

Redde mihi lætítiam salutáris tui ;* et spíritu principáli confírma me.

Restore to me the joy of Thy salvation; *and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

Docébo iníquos vias tuas ;* et impii ad te converténtur.

I will teach the unjust Thy ways; *and the wicked shall be converted to Thee.

Líbera me de sanguínibus Deus, Deus salútis meæ; *et exultábit lingua mea justítiam tuam.

Deliver me from blood, O God, Thou God of my salvation: *and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.

Dómine, lábia mea apéries; *et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.

O Lord, Thou wilt open my lips: *and my tongue shall declare Thy praise.

Quóniam si voluísses, sacrifícium dedíssem útique; *holocáustis non delectáberis.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: *with burnt-offerings Thou wilt not be delighted.

Sacrifícium Deo spíritus contribulátus; *cor contrítum et humiliátum, Deus, non despícies.

Benígne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte tua Sion; *ut ædificéntur muri Jerúsalem.

Tunc acceptábis sacrifícium justítiæ, oblatiónes, et holocáusta: *tunc impónent super altáre tuum vítulos.

Requiem ætérnam, dona eis Dómine:* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Ant. Exultábunt Dómino ossa humiliáta.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: *a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Deal favorably, O Lord, in Thy good will with Sion; *that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt Thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt-offerings: *then shall they lay calves upon Thy altar.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. The bones that are humbled shall rejoice in the Lord.

Psalm 64.

Ant. Exáudi Dómine.

TE decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion;* et tibi reddétur votum in Jerúsalem.

Exáudi oratiónem meam: *ad te omnis caro véniet.

Verba iniquórum prævaluérunt super nos:* et impietátibus nostris tu propitiáberis.

Beátus quem elegísti et assumpsísti: *inhabitábit in átriis tuis.

Ant. Hear my prayer.

A HYMN, O God, becometh Thee in Sion: *and a vow shall be paid to Thee in Jerusalem.

O, hear my prayer, *all flesh shall come to Thee.

The words of the wicked have prevailed against us: *and Thou wilt pardon our transgressions.

Blessed is he whom Thou hast chosen, and taken to Thee; *he shall dwell in Thy courts.

Replébimur in bonis domus tuæ; *sanctum est templum tuum, mirábile in æquitáte.

We shall be filled with the good things of Thy house; *holy is Thy temple, wonderful in justice.

Exáudi nos, Deus, Salutaris noster: *spes ómnium fínium terræ, et in mari longe.

Hear us O God, our Saviour, *who art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and in the sea afar off.

Præpárans montes in virtúte tua, accínctus poténtia, *qui contúrbas profúndum maris, sonum flúctuum ejus.

Thou who preparest the mountains by Thy strength, being girded with power: *who troublest the depths of the sea, the noise of its waves.

Turbabúntur gentes, et timébunt qui hábitant términos a signis tuis: *éxitus matutíni, et véspere delectábis.

The gentiles shall be troubled, and they that dwell in the uttermost borders shall be afraid at Thy signs: *Thou shalt make the outgoings of the morning and of the evening to be joyful.

Visitásti terram, et inebriásti eam: *multiplicásti locupletáre eam.

Thou hast visited the earth, and hast plentifully watered it; *Thou hast many ways enriched it.

Flumen Dei replétum est aquis, parásti cíbum illórum; *quóniam ita est præparátio ejus.

The river of God is filled with water, Thou hast prepared their food: *for so is its preparation.

Rivos ejus inébria, multíplica, genímina ejus; *in stillicídiis ejus lætábitur gérminans.

Fill up plentifully the streams thereof, multiply its fruits; *it shall spring up and rejoice in its showers.

Benedíces corónæ anni benignitátis tuæ; *et campi tui replebúntur ubertáte.

Thou shalt bless with Thy goodness the crown of the year: *and Thy fields shall be filled with plenty.

Pinguéscent speciósa desérti: *et exultatióne colles accingéntur.

The beautiful places of the wilderness shall grow fat; *and the hills shall be girded about with joy.

Indúti sunt aríetes óvium, et valles abundábunt fruménto; *clamábunt, étenim hymnum dícent.

The rams of the flock are clothed, and the vales shall abound with corn: *they shall shout, yea, they shall sing a hymn.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine. *Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Exáudi, Dómine, oratiónem meam; ad te omnis caro véniet.

Ant. Hear my prayer, O Lord, all flesh shall come to Thee.

PSALM. 62.

Ant. Me suscépit.

Ant. Thy right hand.

DEUS, Deus meus,* ad te de luce vígilo.

O GOD, my God:* to Thee I watch from the morning light.

Sitívit in te ánima mea,* quam multipliciter tibi caro mea.

For Thee my soul hath thirsted:*for Thee my flesh, O how much!

In terra desérta, et ínvia, et inaquósa:* sic in sancto appárui tibi, ut vidérem virtútem tuam, et glóriam tuam.

In a desert land, and where there is no way, and no water: *so in the sanctuary have I come before Thee, to see Thy power and Thy glory.

Quóniam mélior est misericórdia tua super vitas:* lábia mea laudábunt te.

For Thy mercy is better than life: *Thee my lips shall praise.

Sic benedícam te in vita mea:* et in nómine tuo levábo manus meas.

Thus will I bless Thee my life long: *and in Thy name I will lift up my hands.

Sicut ádipe et pinguédine repleátur ánima mea;* et lábiis exultatiónis laudábit os meum.

Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness: *and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips.

Si memor fui tui super stratum meum, in matutínis meditábor in te;* quia fuísti adjútor meus.

If I have remembered Thee upon my bed, I will meditate on Thee in the morning: *because Thou hast been my helper.

Et in velaménto alárum tuárum exultábo, adhæsit ánima mea post te;* me suscépit déxtera tua.

And I will rejoice under the covert of Thy wings: my soul hath stuck close to Thee: *Thy right hand hath upheld me,

Ipsi vero in vanum quæsiérunt ánimam meam, introíbunt in inferióra terræ;* tradéntur in manus gládii, partes súlpium erunt.

But they have sought my life in vain, they shall go into the lower parts of the earth: *they shall be put to the sword, they shall be the portions of foxes.

Rex vero lætábitur in Deo, laudabúntur omnes qui jurant in eo;* quia obstrúctum est os loquéntium iníqua.

But the king shall rejoice in God, all they that swear by Him shall be praised: *because the mouth of them that speak wicked things is stopped.

Psalm 66.

DEUS misereátur nostri, et benedícat nobis;* illúminet vultum suum super nos, et misereátur nostri.

MAY God have mercy on us, and bless us: *may He cause the light of His countenance to shine upon us, and may He have mercy on us.

Ut cognoscámus in terra viam tuam;* in ómnibus géntibus salutáre tuum.

Confiteántur tibi populi, Deus;* confiteántur tibi populi omnes.

Læténtur et exúltent, gentes;* quóniam júdicas pópulos in æquitáte, et gentes in terra dírigis.

Confiteántur tibi pópuli, Deus;* confiteántur tibi pópuli omnes; terra dedit fructum suum.

Benedícat nos Deus, Deus noster, benedícat nos Deus;* et métuant sum omnes fines terræ.

Réquiem aetérnam dona eis Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Ant. Me suscépit déxtera tua, Dómine.

That we may know Thy way upon earth: *Thy salvation in all nations.

Let people praise Thee, O God: *let all people give praise to Thee.

Let the nations be glad and rejoice; *for Thou judgest the people with justice, and directest the nations upon earth.

Let the people, O God, praise Thee:*let all the people give praise to Thee: the earth hath yielded her fruit.

May God, our God, bless us, may God bless us: *and may all ends of the earth fear Him.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Thy right hand, O Lord, hast received me.

Ant. A porta ínferi.

Ant. From the gate of hell.

Canticle of Ezechias. Isaias Chap. 38: v. 10.

EGO dixi; in dimídio diérum meórum,*vadam ad portas ínferi.

Quæsívi resíduum annórum meórum;* dixi: Non vidébo Dóminum Deum in terra vivéntium.

I SAID: In the midst of my days, *I shall go to the gates of hell.

I sought for the residue of my years. *I said: I shall not see the Lord God in the land of the living.

Non aspíciam hóminem ultra;* et habitatórem quiétis.

Generátio mea ablá ta est, et convolúta est a me;* quasi tabernáculum pastórum.

Præcísa est velut a texénte, vita mea; dum adhuc ordírer, succídit me;* de mane usque ad vésperam fínies me.

Sperábam usque ad mane;* quasi leo, sic contrívit ómnia ossa mea.

De mane usque ad vésperam fínies me;* sicut pullus hirúndinis sic clamábo, meditábor ut colúmba.

Attenuáti sunt óculi mei:* suspiciéntes in excélsum.

Dómine, vim pátior, respónde pro me;* Quid dicam, aut quid respondébit mihi, cum ipse fécerit?

Recogitábo tibi omnes annos meos;* in amaritúdine ánimæ meæ.

Dómine, si sic vívitur et in tálibus vita spíritus mei, corrípies me, et vivificábis me;* Ecce in pace amaritúdo mea amaríssima.

I shall behold man no more, *nor the inhabitant of rest.

My generation is at an end; and it is rolled away from me, *as a shepherd's tent.

My life is cut off as by a weaver: whilst I was yet but beginning, He cut me off; *from morning even to night Thou wilt make an end of me.

I hoped till morning: *as a lion, so hath He broken all my bones.

From morning even to night Thou wilt make an end of me: *I will cry like a young swallow; I will meditate like a dove.

My eyes are weakened, *looking upward.

Lord, I suffer violence, answer Thou for me. *What shall I say, or what will He answer for me, whereas He himself hath done it?

I will recount to Thee all my years, *in the bitterness of my soul.

O Lord, if man's life is such, and the life of my spirit in such things as these, Thou wilt correct me and make me live. *Behold, in peace is my bitterness most bitter.

Tu autem eruísti ánimam meam, ut non períret; *projecísti post tergum tuum ómnia peccáta mea.

But Thou hast delivered my soul, that it should not perish; *Thou hast cast all my sins behind Thy back.

Quia non inférnus confitébitur tibi, neque mors laudábit te:* non expectábunt, qui descéndunt in lacum, veritátem tuam.

For hell will not thank Thee: neither will death praise Thee: *nor will they that go down into the pit, look for Thy truth.

Vivens, vivens ipse confitébitur tibi, sicut et ego hódie;* pater fíliis notam fáciet veritátem tuam.

The living, the living, he shall give praise to Thee, as I do this day: *the father shall make Thy truth known to the children.

Dómine, salvum me fac; *et psalmos nostros cantábimus cunctis diébus vitæ nostræ, in domo Dómini.

O Lord, save me, *and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life, in the house of the Lord.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. A porta ínferi, érue, Dómine, ánimam meam.

Ant. From the gate of hell, deliver my soul, O Lord.

Psalm 148.

Ant. Omnis spíritus.

Ant. Let every spirit.

LAUDÁTE Dóminum de cœlis;* laudáte eum in excélsis.

PRAISE ye the Lord from the heavens: *praise ye Him in the high places.

Laudáte eum, ómnes Angeli ejus;* laudáte eum, omnes virtútes ejus.

Praíse ye Him, all His angels: *praise ye Him all His hosts.

Laudáte eum, sol et luna :* laudáte eum, omnes stellæ, et lumen.

Praise ye Him, O sun and moon: *praise Him, all ye stars, and light.

Laudáte eum cœli cœlórum :* et aquæ omnes, quæ super cœlos sunt, laudent nomen Dómini.

Praise Him ye heaven of heavens: *and let all the waters that are above the heavens praise the name of the Lord.

Quia ipse dixit, et facta sunt ;* ipse mandávit, et creáta sunt.

For He spake, and they were made: *He commanded and they were created.

Státuit ea in ætérnum, et in sæculum sæculi :* præcéptum pósuit, et non præteríbit.

He hath established them forever, and for ages of ages: *He hath made a decree, and it shall not pass away.

Laudáte Dóminum de terra :* dracónes, et omnes abyssi:

Praise the Lord from the earth, *ye dragons, and all ye deeps.

Ignis, grando, nix, glácies, spíritus procellárum: *quæ fáciunt verbum ejus:

Fire, hail snow, ice, stormy winds *which fulfill His word.

Montes, et omnes colles,* ligna fructífera, et omnes cedri:

Mountains, and all hills, *fruitful trees and all cedars:

Béstiæ, et univérsa pécora,* serpéntes et vólucres pennátæ.

Beasts, and all cattle: *reptiles, and feathered fowls:

Reges terræ, et omnes pópuli ;* príncipes, et omnes júdices terræ.

Kings of the earth, and all people: *princes and all judges of the earth:

Júvenes, et vírgines; senes cum junióribus laudent nomen Dómini ;* quia exaltátum est nomen ejus solíus.

Young men, and maidens: let the old with the young praise the name of the Lord: *for His name alone is exalted.

Conféssio ejus super cœlum et terram ;* et exaltávit cornu pópuli sui.

The praise of Him is above heaven and earth: *and He hath exalted the horn of His people.

Hymnus ómnibus sanctis ejus ;* fíliis Israel, pópulo appropinquánti sibi.

A hymn for all His saints: *for the children of Israel, a people approaching to Him.

PSALM 149.

CANTÁTE Dómino cánticum novum ;* laus ejus in Ecclésia sanctórum.

SING ye to the Lord a new canticle: *let His praise be in the church of the saints.

Lætétur Israel in eo, qui fecit eum ;* et filii Sion exúltent in rege suo.

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him: *and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

Laudent nomen ejus in choro ;* in tympano, et psaltério psallant ei ;

Let them praise His name in choir: *let them sing to Him with the timbrel and the psaltery.

Quia beneplácitum est Dómino in pópulo suo ;* et exaltábit mansuétos in salútem.

For the Lord is well pleased with His people: *and He will exalt the meek unto salvation.

Exultábunt sancti in glória ;* lætabúntur in cubílibus suis.

The saints shall rejoice in glory: *they shall be joyful in their beds.

Exaltatiónes Dei gútture eórum ;* et gládii ancípites in mánibus córum.

The high praises of God shall be in their mouth: *and two-edged swords in their hands.

Ad faciéndam vindíctam in natiónibus,* increpatiónes in pópulis.

To execute vengeance upon the nations, *chastisements among the people.

Ad alligándos reges eórum in compédibus;* et nóbiles eórum in mánicis férreis.

To bind their kings with fetters, *and their nobles with manacles of iron.

Ut fáciant in eis judíciam conscríptum;* glória hæc est ómnibus sanctis ejus.

To execute upon them the judgment that is written: *this glory have all His saints.

Psalm 150.

LAUDÁTE Dóminum in sanctis ejus;* laudáte eum in firmaménto virtútis ejus.

PRAISE ye the Lord in His holy places: *praise ye Him in the firmament of His power.

Laudáte eum in virtútibus ejus;* laudáte eum secúndum multitúdinem magnitúdinis ejus.

Praise ye Him for His mighty acts: *praise ye Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Laudáte eum in sono tubæ;* laudáte eum in psaltério, et cíthara.

Praise Him with sound of trumpet: *praise Him with psaltery and harp.

Laudáte eum in tympano et choro;* laudáte eum in chordis, et órgano.

Praise Him with timbrel and choir: *praise Him with strings and organs.

Laudáte eum in cymbalis benesonántibus; laudáte eum in cymbalis jubilatiónis;* omnis spíritus laudet Dóminum.

Praise Him on high-sounding cymbals: praise Him on cymbals of joy: *let every spirit praise the Lord.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Omnis spíritus laudet Dóminum.

Ant. Let every spirit praise the Lord.

V. Audívi vocem de cœlo dicéntem mihi:

V. I heard a voice from heaven, saying to me,

R. Beáti mórtui, qui in Dómino moriúntur.

R. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.

Ant. Ego sum.

Ant. I am the resurrection.

CANTICLE OF ZACHARIAS. LUKE 1 : 68.

BENEDÍCTUS Dóminus, Deus Israel,* quia visitávit, et fecit redemptiónem plebis suæ :

Et eréxit cornu salútis nobis ;* in domo David, púeri sui.

Sicut locútus est per os sanctórem,* qui a sæculo sunt, Prophetárum ejus :

Salútem ex inimícis nostris ;* et de manu ómnium, qui odérunt nos ;

Ad faciéndam misericórdiam cum pátribus nostris ;* et memorári testaménti sui sancti.

Jusjurándum, quod jurávit ad Abraham patrem nostrum,* datúrum se nobis :

Ut sine timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum liberati* serviámus illi,

BLESSED be the Lord, God of Israel ; *because He hath visited and wrought the redemption of His people.

And He hath raised up for us a horn of salvation *in the house of David His servant.

As He spake by the mouth of His holy Prophets, *who are of old.

Deliverance from our enemies, *and from the hand of all who hate us.

To perform mercy to our fathers : *and to remember His holy covenant.

The oath which He swore, to Abraham, our father, *that He would grant to us.

That being delivered from the hand of our enemies, *we may serve Him without fear.

In sanctitáte, et justítia coram ipso,* ómnibus diébus nostris.

In holiness and justice before Him, *all our days.

Et tu puer, Prophéta altíssimi vocáberis:* præíbis enim ante fáciem Dómini paráre vias ejus:

And Thou, child, shall be called the Prophet of the Most High; *for Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord, to prepare His ways:

Ad dandam sciéntiam salútis plebi ejus:* in remissiónem peccatórum eórum;

To give knowledge of salvation to His people, *unto the remission of their sins:

Per víscera misericórdiæ Dei nostri:* in quibus visitávit nos, óriens ex alto.

Through the tender mercy of our God: *in which the Orient, from on high, hath visited us:

Illumináre his; qui in ténebris, et in umbra mortis sédent;* ad dirigéndos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: *to direct our feet into the way of peace.

Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine.* Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, *and let perpetual light shine on them.

Ant. Ego sum resurréctio, et vita; qui credit in me, étiam si mórtuus fúerit, vivet; et omnis qui vivit, et credit in me, non moriétur in ætérnum.

Ant. I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he be dead, shall live; and every one that liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The following Prayers are said kneeling, when the Office is not a Double.

Pater noster (*secreto*).

Our Father etc., (*in silence*).

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

R. But deliver us from evil.

The following Psalm is omitted on *All Souls' day, at burials,* and *when the three Nocturns* are said.

Psalm 129.

DE profúndis clamávi ad te Dómine:* Dómine, exáudi vocem meam.

Fiant aures tuæ intendéntes;* in vocem deprecatiónis meæ.

Si iniquitátes obsérváveris Dómine;* Dómine, quis sustinébit?

Quia apud te propitiátio est:* et propter legem tuam sustínui te, Dómine.

Sustínuit ánima mea in verbo ejus;* sperávit ánima mea in Dómino.

A custódia matutína usque ad noctem;* speret Israel in Dómino.

Quia apud Dóminum misericórdia;* et copiósa apud eum redémptio.

Et ipse rédimet Israel* ex ómnibus ìniquitátibus ejus.

Réquiem ætérnam, etc.

V. A porta ínferi.

R. Erue Dómine ánimas eórum.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

FROM the depths I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, *Lord, hear my voice.

Let Thy ears be attentive; *to the voice of my petition.

If Thou wilt observe iniquities, O Lord; *Lord who shall sustain it?

Because with Thee is propitiation; and for Thy law I have expected Thee, O Lord.

My soul has relied on His word; *my soul has hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night; *let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy; *and with Him plentiful redemption.

And He will redeem Israel; *from all his iniquities.

Grant them eternal rest, etc.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniet.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

When the Office is said for one deceased only, say the following Versicles and Responses :

V. A porta ínferi.

R. Erue, Dómine, ánimam ejus.

V. Requiéscat in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Dómine, exáudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritus tuo.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver his soul, O Lord.

V. May he rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Prayer for a person deceased.

ABSOLVE, quæsumus, Dómine, ánimam fámuli tui (*vel* famulæ tuæ) N. ut defúnctus (*vel* defúncta) sæculo tibi vivat: et quæ per fragilitátem carnis húmana conversatióne commísit, tu vénia misericordíssimæ pietátis abstérge. Per Dóminum

ABSOLVE, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant N. that being dead to the world he (*or* she) may live to Thee; and whatever he (*or* she) has committed through human frailty, do Thou wipe away by the pardon of Thy most merciful goodness.

nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen. *R.* Amen.

For several persons deceased.

INCLÍNA, Dómine, aurem tuam ad preces nostras, quibus misericórdiam tuam súpplices deprecámur; ut ánimas famulórum tuórum, quas de hoc sæculo migráre jussísti, in pacis ac lucis regióne constítuas; et sanctórum tuórum júbeas esse consórtes. Per Dóminum nostrum, etc.

INCLINE, O Lord, Thy ear to my prayers, in which we humbly beseech Thy mercy; that Thou wouldst place the souls of Thy servants, which Thou hast caused to depart from this world into the region of peace and light; and unite them in the fellowship of Thy saints. Through our Lord, etc.

For a Father deceased.

DEUS, qui nos patrem et matrem honoráre præcepísti: miserére cleménter ánimæ patris mei, ejúsque peccáta dimítte, meque eum in ætérnæ claritátis gáudio fac vidére. Per Dóminum nostrum, etc.

O GOD, who hast commanded us to honor our father and mother, have compassion, in Thy mercy, on the soul of my father; forgive him his sins, and grant, that we may meet in the joy of eternal bliss. Through our Lord, etc.

For a Mother deceased.

DEUS, qui nos patrem et matrem honoráre præcepísti: miserére

O GOD, who hast commanded us to honor our father

cleménter ánimæ matris meæ, ejúsque peccáta dimítte, meque eam in ætérnæ claritátis gáudio fac vidére. Per Dóminum nostrum, etc.

and mother, have compassion, in Thy mercy, on the soul of my mother; forgive her sins, and grant, that we may meet in the joy of eternal bliss. Through our Lord, etc.

For Father and Mother deceased.

DEUS, qui nos patrem et matrem honoráre præcipísti, miserére cleménter animábus patris et matris meæ, eorúmque peccáta dimítte, meque eos in ætérnæ claritátis gáudio fac vidére. Per Dóminum nostrum, etc.

O GOD, who hast commanded us to honor our father and mother, have compassion in Thy mercy, on the souls of my father and mother, and forgive them their sins, and grant that we may meet in the joy of eternal bliss. Through our Lord, etc.

Prayer for the Third, Seventh or Thirtieth day after burial.

QUÆSUMUS Dómine, ut ánimam fámuli tui *N.* cujus depositiónis díem tértium (vel séptimum vel trigésimum) commemorámus, sanctórem atque Electórum tuórum largíri dignéris consórtium: et rorem misericórdiæ tuæ perénnem infúndas. Per Dóminum nostrum, etc.

VOUCHSAFE, we beseech Thee, O Lord, to admit the soul of Thy servant *N.* this third (seventh or thirtieth) day whose burial we commemorate, into the fellowship of Thy saints and elect, and sprinkle upon it the perpetual dew of Thy mercy. Through Christ our Lord, etc.

Prayer for the Anniversary of a burial.

DEUS indulgentiárum Dómine, da ánimæ fámuli tui *N.* cujus anni-

O GOD, the Lord of mercy and pardon, grant to the soul of

versárium depositiónis diem, commemorámus, refrigérii sedem, quiétis beatitúdinem, et lúminis claritátem. Per Dóminum nostrum, etc.

Thy servant, *N.* the anniversary of whose burial we commemorate, the place of refreshment, the blessedness of rest and the brightness of light. Through Christ our Lord. etc.

For all the Faithful departed,

FIDÉLIUM Deus, ómnium Cónditor et Redémptor, animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum remissiónem cunctórum tríbue peccatórum; ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatiónibus consequántur. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful departed, give to the souls of Thy servants, men and women, the remission of all their sins; that, by pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Who livest and reignest forever.

R. Amen.

On *All-souls Day*, the *Collect*, *Fidélium Deus ómnium* is concluded as follows:

Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

V. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis, Dómine.

R. Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

Who livest and reignest with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine on them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

For other Prayers see end of Vespers. (Vid. page 151.)

of the Holy Ghost. The Lessons and Chapters are taken out of Holy Writ, and contain the mystical praise of Christ, and our blessed Lady.

The Responsory is the answer, the choir sings after the recitation or singing of the Lesson which usually is taken out of the same part of the Scriptures as the Lesson, or otherwise composed of certain pious affections towards God, and of sentences corresponding to the nature of that day's Office. The letter *R.* signifies a Responsory and the letter *V.* a Versicle.

The Anthem, is a hymn, to the blessed Virgin, generally sung at the end of Vespers or Complin and changes with the different seasons of the year.

The Antiphons are verses or parts of verses sung at the beginning and end of the psalms, alternately by the two wings of the choir.

We stand while singing the Canticles, to signify our reverence for the Gospel, out of which these Canticles are taken.

The Collect, is so called, because it is the sum of all the petitions and supplications of the whole Office, and always ends with the words, *Through our Lord Jesus Christ, etc.*, to signify that He is our only Mediator of Redemption, and principal Mediator of intercession, and that we cannot merit anything by our prayers, unless we make them in His name.

Matins and Lauds are said early in the morning, or during the preceding evening. The four small parts of the Office, which were formerly recited at the First, Third, Sixth, and Ninth Hours, which answer to our Sixth, Ninth, Twelfth and Third Hours, are to be said in the course of the morning. Vespers and Complin are recited in the afternoon.

On solemn festivals, the Office begins with Vespers and Complin, which are said on the eve. From the first Saturday of Lent until Easter, except on Sundays, Vespers are said before noon.

The prayers before and after the *Office* are said kneeling.

History of the Origin of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

"Where two or three persons are united in my name," says our Divine Saviour, "I am in the midst of them."—St. Matthew.

THE sodality of the blessed Virgin Mary had its origin in Rome in 1563. Father John Leon of the society of Jesus and a teacher in the Roman College, moved by a lively zeal for the religious welfare of his youthful pupils, gathered them together every evening, after studies, to listen to some pious reading and to repeat a few prayers. The edifying example of these youths soon induced the scholars of the other classes of the college to attend these devotions and, the number largely increasing, it was found advisable to give order to their meetings and form to the exercises. In the following year, therefore, an organization was affected; rules were made for their guidance and the congregation was placed under the special protection of the blessed Virgin. From this small begining the sodality gradually spread, by the formation of similar organizations in the various colleges and congregations throughout Italy and other countries; so that, in 1576, it was computed that no less than 30,000 persons had enrolled themselves as members.

In 1584, at the solicitation of P. Claudius Acquaviva, superior General of the society of Jesus, Pope Gregory XIII. in his Bull "Omnipotentis Dei" officially recognized the sodality under the title of the "Holy Annunciation," this being the name of the church in which the primary sodality at Rome was in the habit of meeting. The title of Prima Primaria is also given it on account of

this one being the first one organized and officially instituted by the supreme Pontiff who bestowed upon it many privileges and indulgences. Sixtus V. in 1586 in his Bull "Suprema dispositione" confirmed and amplified the faculties accorded to it by his predecessor. He conceded the right to establish other sodalities and to affiliate such to the primary sodality that they should enjoy all its privileges and indulgences. Clement VIII., Gregory XV. and Benedict XIV. successively enriched the sodality with the new favors and commended its advantages to the faithful.

To the society of Jesus was entrusted the care and direction of the sodalities of the blessed Virgin, and wherever these are established they are required to communicate with the superior General of the society of Jesus, at Rome, to obtain affiliation with the parent organization.

Of the benefits conferred by the sodality, on the faithful, Pope Benedict XIV. in his Bull "Gloriosæ Dominæ" says, "the advantages which have flowed to men of all ranks from this laudable and pious institution are incredible. Some placed from their infancy under the patronage of the blessed Virgin, have persevered in a path of innocence and piety and continuing without deviation in purity of morals and a life worthy of a christian man and a servant of Mary, have never ceased to give to the world the most beautiful examples and have merited the grace of final perseverance. Others, miserably led away by the seductions of vice, have returned from the path of iniquity to a complete conversion through the assistance of the merciful Mother of God, to whose service they devoted themselves in the sodality. They embraced a sober, just, even pious life, and sustained by their fidelity to the religious exercises of these confraternities, they perseved to the end in the new life. There are those also who, because of the tender love which they had from their infancy for Mary, have attained the most eminent degrees of Divine charity."

The first sodality for women, was established at Syracuse in 1581, and its members chose as their special good work the maintenance of a house of Refuge. In the practice of works of mercy, sodalists have ever distinguished themselves, and by their example, as well as by their fervent charity, they have accomplished an immensity of good among their less fortunate fellow-creatures.

Pope Pius IX., in 1864, in a brief to the General of the society of Jesus, writes "we desire nothing more ardently than to see the faithful, and particularly the young, enrolling themselves in these congregations, whose principal end is to nourish devotion towards the Immaculate Mother of God."

The growth of the sodality of the blessed Virgin, encouraged as it ever has been by the supreme Pontiffs, has been most rapid, and the great as well as the humble have eagerly sought entrance into its membership. Among the members whose saintliness has shed lustre on the Church of God may be mentioned St. Charles Borromeo, St. Francis de Sales, St. Aloysius, St. Stanislaus Kostka, Blessed John Berchmans, Blessed Peter Fournier, Blessed Peter Canisius and others.

From 1584, the date of its canonical institution, to 1864, it is stated, that the number of sodalities, established throughout the world and aggregated to the Prima Primaria at Rome, was no fewer than 9,516. These figures show how greatly this devotion is appreciated, and how much the blessed Mother of God is revered and honored by the children of the Church.

The sodality offers to its faithful members the following singular advantages—1st. The special and all-powerful protection of the Mother of God. 2d. A strong preservation against sin. 3d. A security for a regular and pious life. 4th. A good choice of a state of life. 5th. A sanctification of one's state. 6. Numerous indulgences. 7th. A happy death.

Any clergyman wishing to form a sodality should write to the General of the society of Jesus, at Rome,

to have it aggregated to that of the Roman college, for unless it be so aggregated it cannot enjoy its indulgences and privileges; but he should previously choose for his sodality a title taken from one of the five principal festivals of the blessed Virgin, namely: the *Immaculate Conception*, *Nativity*, *Annunciation*, *Purification or Assumption;* to which title may be added the name of one Saint, as secondary patron. Both festivals will be, for the sodality, feasts of the first class. If the Director of a newly formed sodality be not yet a sodalist, he should, before receiving any one, first recite to himself the formula of admission, holding, as usual, a lighted taper in his hand.

Form of Application to the General of the Society of Jesus, at Rome.

FOR AFFILIATION TO THE PRIMARY SODALITY OF THE ROMAN COLLEGE.

Admod. Reverende Pater,

Ego, N. N. infrascriptus Pastor Ecclesiæ N. N. in Civitate and Diœcesi ******* cupiens promovere pietatem in Sodalitate, ex licentia Ordinarii erecta in dicta Ecclesia Sub Bmæ Virginis Mariæ tutela, precor Paternitatem tuam ut dictam Sodalitatem sub titulo N. N. aggregare velit Sodalitati Primæ Primariæ in Collegio Romano Soc. Jesu existenti, ut Indulgentia eidem concessæ lucrari possint in Sodalitata hic erecta.

Datum ******* etc.

Admod. Rev. Patri *******. N. N.
Pastor Eccl. N. N.

Præpositio Generali Soc. Jesu, Romæ.

Letter of Affiiliation.

PETER BECKX, GENERAL OF THE SOCIETY OF JESUS.

To all and each, who shall read these, our letters, salvation in Him who is the true and eternal salvation.

It is evident, not only from reason, but also from use, as well as from experience, that sodalities of pious persons, especially those instituted under the patronage of the blessed Virgin Mary, are great incentives to the increase of piety, as well on account of the special and certain protection of the Mother of God, as of the peculiar exercises of religion and virtue which are therein practiced, together with the common example, which, indeed is wont to be very efficacious in urging men readily and gently to any undertaking.

Wherefore, our society, in its endeavors to aid and promote, with the Divine assistance, by all the means consonant with its institute, the salvation and spiritual perfection of our neighbor, has thought that this means, the efficacy of which has been experienced, should not be neglected. Wherefore, when it had been announced to our holy Father, Pope Gregory XIII., of happy memory, by Father Claudius Aquaviva, our predecessor, of happy memory, that a sodality, under the title of "The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary," had been instituted by the scholastics in our college at Rome, that the youth taught in our colleges, following their example, had adopted, with great advantage to themselves, the same plan of association and the same religious exercises, and therefore, that it seems expe-

dient, for the furtherance of so holy a work, that it should not only receive the approbation of the holy See, but also be enriched with spiritual benefits; it has pleased the aforesaid Pope, Gregory XIII., in his great readiness for the general extension of the Divine honor, to accede, in this case also, having in view God's glory, to the requests of our above-mentioned predecessor, and to attest it by the apostolic letter, dated the 5th day of December, 1584. Firstly, therefore, he instituted and enacted by apostolic authority in our aforesaid college at Rome, a primary sodality of our scholastics in the said college, as well as of others of the faithful, under the title of "The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary," and also liberally enriched it with various indulgences and privileges out of the treasures of the Church. Secondly, he granted to the General of the society, or to the Vicar-General for the time being, the power of instituting and erecting (without, however, any prejudice to the colleges or churches thereunto belonging) in any other of the colleges of our society, other sodalities of the same kind, composed of the students of our schools, or of others whose piety inclined them thereunto, under the same title of "The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary," and of uniting them with the primary one, as members with the head, so that they might enjoy the same favors, indulgences, remission of sins, and other privileges of the primary one. Moreover, the aforesaid Pope Gregory, committed to our society the government of the said sodalities, both primary as well as those which are annexed and subordinate to it, so that it shall be the duty of the General of the society, or the Vicar-General, or some one chosen by him from the society, to visit them, and to make any regulations for their right government, and to examine those already made; moreover, to change, correct and reform them, according to circumstances and times, as they, in the Lord, shall see fit. Moreover, Pope Sixtus V., of happy memory, burning with zeal for the Divine Worship, and in his pastoral

solicitude for the spiritual welfare and salvation of the whole flock of Christ intrusted to him, graciously acceding to the petitions of our aforesaid predecessor, so extended granted and conceded to the aforesaid privileges and letters of his predecessor, Gregory XIII., that in like manner, the General or Vicar-General of our society for the time being, might erect and institute by apostolic authority, not only one, but even many sodalities, both of students alone, or of other faithful alone, or of both together, under the title and invocation of "The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary," or any other title, in any of the churches, houses, colleges or seminaries of our order or elsewhere, under the government and regulation of the said society, and committed to its care; that he might aggregate to the aforesaid primary sodality the sodalities thus temporarily erected and instituted; that he might communicate to them thus instituted, erected and aggregated, all and each of the plenary and other indulgences, remission of sins, relaxations, dispensations, privileges, and other favors or faculties, spiritual or temporal, granted or to be granted to the aforesaid primary sodality, or to other sodalities thus aggregated or to be aggregated, and to their members; and that these indulgences, remissions of sins, etc., might be equally extended, granted and permitted to the same sodalities and members thereof, whether scholastics or others. All which grants, first, Pope Benedict XIV., of happy memory, confirmed and enlarged, as it is expressed more at length in the apostolic letters of the 27th of September, 1748, and again in those of the 8th of September, 1751; second, Pope Leo XII., of happy memory, by apostolic letters in the form of a Brief, dated May 17th, 1824, decreed should be maintained in their integrity; and third, in a special rescript, dated 7th of March, 1825, by his apostolic authority, graciously extended to all sodalities, wherever they be, although neither erected in the churches or houses of the society, nor committed to the care of the society.

Wherefore, whereas our beloved brethren in Christ, the prefect and assistants of the sodality, established through their piety towards God and their devotion to His most holy Mother, have asked in their own names and in the names of their fellow-sodalists, as well through themselves as through our dearly beloved brethren the prefect and assistants of the aforesaid primary sodality at Rome, that, by the aforesaid power granted us by the holy See, as above, we would erect one sodality, as above, under the invocation and title of and aggregate it to the aforesaid primary sodality, we, in virtue of our office, not only approving, but ever highly praising the piety of the said prefect and assistants, do hereby, in the name of the Most Holy Trinity, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, erect a sodality in the aforesaid church, under the aforesaid title; we join it to the primary sodality at Rome; we communicate to it, and bestow upon it, all the privileges, plenary and other indulgences, and favors of the aforesaid primary sodality, as well as of those hitherto granted as above said to other aggregated sodalities, precisely in the manner in which they have been granted to the primary one and those aggregated to it: and we humbly beseech God to confirm and ratify in heaven this concession, to render the sodalists, by an increase of heavenly graces, daily more acceptable to Him, and finally, after they shall have lived piously and religiously, to make them partakers of eternal glory with Him and the blessed Virgin.

In confirmation whereof, we have ordered these presents, subscribed with our hand, to be sealed with the seal of our society.

Given at Rome, this day of

A. D. 18

Gratis.

.....

{ SEAL. }

.....

Certificate of Admission.

We, the undersigned, do testify by these presents, that was admitted into the sodality, established in , under the title of the on this day of in the year , and we declare that he is hereby made partaker of all the indulgences, favors, graces, and privileges which its members enjoy, and that after he shall have departed this life, he will be entitled to the benefit of all the suffrages which are usually offered for deceased sodalists.

Given under our hand and seal, in the Sodality Chapel , on the day and in the year aforesaid.

..... Director.

..... Prefect.

..... Secretary.





Indulgences.

Granted by the sovereign Pontiffs to the primary sodality, established at the Roman college of the society of Jesus, under the title of the "Sodality of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin," and granted likewise to other sodalities, established, and to be established, provided they shall be united to the aforesaid primary sodality.

PLENARY INDULGENCES FOR ALL THE FAITHFUL.

1. All the members of the sodality, and all the faithful of either sex, though not members, can gain a plenary indulgence on the principal festival or titular feast of the sodality, provided, that, being truly penitent, having confessed their sins, and received holy communion, they visit a church, chapel or oratary, on the day of the feast, in the interval between the first vespers and nightfall, and there pray for the preservation and increase of the Christian commonweal; for the extirpation of heresy; for the mutual concord of all Christian princes, and for the prosperity of the sovereign Pontiff; or offer up to God other prayers, each one, according to his devotion.

2. If the sodality have another title, or another patron saint, besides the blessed Virgin, a plenary indulgence is granted, under the same conditions, on the feast of that patron. If there be not such a patron, the Director of the sodality, with the permission of the Ordinary, may choose any patron he please every year.

3. With the permission of the Ordinary, both these festivals may be transferred to any other day within the same year, even to a Sunday, and the aforesaid indulgence can be gained on the day the feast is celebrated, though a double feast should fall on that day; in which case, one solemn votive Mass of the feast thus transferred, may be celebrated.

PLENARY INDULGENCES FOR MEMBERS OF THE SODALITY ONLY.

4. On the day of reception into the sodality, the newly-received member gains a plenary indulgence, and full remission of all his sins, if, on that day, he receive the Blessed Sacrament in the church of the sodality or in any church he is able to go to.

5. Also, at the hour of death.

6. Members of the sodality can gain a plenary indulgence on the feasts of the Nativity and Ascension of Our Lord, on the Annunciation, Assumption, Conception and Nativity of the blessed Virgin, if, being truly penitent and having confessed their sins, they receive the blessed sacrament in the church of the sodality, or in any other they are able to go to.

7. Also, once a week, on the day that the sodality meets in accordance with the rules of the primary sodality aforesaid, or of the sodalities elsewhere established; provided that, being truly penitent, and having confessed their sins, and received holy communion, they visit the church or place of assembly of their respective sodality, and there offer up devout prayers to God for the peace of christian princes, the extirpation of heresy, and the exaltation of our holy mother, the Church. But if the sodality assemble two or three times a week, each one may take what day he please for the gaining of the plenary indulgence. In this, as in all other things, the members must be guided by the Director of the sodality.

8. If the sodality assemble in the afternoon or evening, the plenary indulgence may be gained on that day, or on the following day, as may be chosen.

9. Priests, who are Directors of sodalities, after having obtained permission from the Ordinary, *can*, thereafter, apply a plenary indulgence to members of the sodality who are sick, if they visit them on the day on which these members have received the blessed sacrament; provided they help them, by spiritual exhortations, to bear patiently the inconveniences of sickness, or to accept death willingly from the hand of God; and provided, also, that they make them recite, at least three times, the Our Father and Hail Mary before an image of our Divine Redeemer, according to the intention of our holy mother, the Church.

10. Twice a year, the weekly plenary indulgence granted to members of the sodality, can be gained by them without visiting the place where the sodality assembles; provided that they visit some other church, and there receive the blessed sacrament, after having made a general confession of their whole lives; or of the time which has elapsed since their last general confession.

INDULGENCES OF SEVEN YEARS.

Gained by the members of the sodality, each time, on the performance of the following practices.

12. When they attend the funeral of a member of the sodality, or that of any of the faithful.

13. When, at the agony or death of any of the faithful, they pray to God for the recovery of the sick person; or for his happy death, or eternal repose.

14. When they are present at religious assemblies, public or private; at the recitation of the Divine Office; or at spiritual conferences and exhortations.

15. When they are present at the recitation, by the sodality, of pious Offices, for the repose of the souls of members of the sodality; or of those of any of the faithful departed.

16. When they hear Mass on week-days.

17. When they examine their consciences carefully, at night, before retiring.

18. When they visit the sick poor, whether these are members of the sodality or not, or residing in hospitals, or private dwellings.

19. When they visit prisoners.

20. When they reconcile enemies.

EXPLANATIONS AND OTHER INDULGENCES.

21. Members of the sodality can gain all the above indulgences, wherever they happen to be, provided they fulfil the prescribed conditions at any church they can most conveniently attend.

22. Members of the sodality gain all the indulgences attached to the *Stations* at Rome, provided that they devoutly visit their own chapel or church, or any other church, on the station days and there recite seven times the Our Father and Hail Mary.

INDULGENCES FOR THE DEPARTED.

23. All the indulgences aforesaid are applicable to the souls in purgatory.

24. The altar of the sodality is privileged, the privilege being extended to all priests, for the souls of of members of the sodality only.

25. But priests may celebrate Mass for the members of their sodality at any altar in any church, and have the same privilege.

OTHER GRANTS AND PRIVILEGES.

26. The same indulgences, remissions, and relaxations, mentioned above, are granted also to all kings, princes, and counts, who hold sovereign power, and to

their relatives, in the first and second degree only, who shall ask to become members of the sodality, though they may live at a distance; provided they practice the works of piety above named, and visit a church at their convenience.

27. It has been granted to all the faithful, who, during three consecutive days, or a triduum, held with the permission of the Ordinary, shall be present for some time while the blessed sacrament is exposed in the church of the sodality, and shall there pray and perform the other works that are prescribed, may gain the indulgences which they might gain if they visited the churches in which the blessed sacrament is exposed for forty consecutive hours.

28. As it may happen that the spiritual exercises, which last for eight days, cannot be continued for this length of time in certain localities, therefore, the indulgence granted to those who attend these exercises for eight days, may be gained as well by those who can only attend them for seven, six, or five days.

March 6, 1776.—The Sacred Congregation of Indulgences and Holy Relics has allowed the above summary to be printed at the press of the apostolic chamber.

Given in Rome, at the office of the Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Indulgences.

[L. † S.] JULIUS CÆSAR DE SOMALIA,

Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Indulgences.

NOTE.—The city of Rome formerly comprised seven ecclesiastical divisions or parishes, and the solemn service at which the Pope presided used to be celebrated on the festivals in the principal church of one or other of these divisions. At the end of the Office in one church, the deacon announced the name of the church in which the next solemn service would be held, and thus the clergy and the people went from one parish to another to assist at the Divine Office, and this is what is meant by "The Roman Stations."

They are no longer made as formerly; but, in order to preserve the memory of them, the Popes have granted great indulgences to those who visit the basilicas in which the stations would have been made.

These stations are indicated in the Roman missal.

The following is a list of the principal station-days, at Rome:

January 1st. The Circumcision of our Lord.—An indulgence of thirty years and thirty quarantines.

January 6th. The Epiphany of our Lord.—The same.

Septuagesima, Sexagesima and Quinquagesima Sundays.—The same.

Ash-Wednesday and the *fourth Sunday in Lent.*—An indulgence of fifteen years and fifteen quarantines.

Palm Sunday.—An indulgence of twenty-five years and twenty-five quarantines.

Maundy Thursday.—A plenary indulgence after confession and communion.

Good Friday.—An indulgence of thirty years and thirty quarantines.

Holy Saturday.—The same.

Every day in Lent.—An indulgence of ten years and ten quarantines.

Easter Sunday.—A plenary indulgence after confession and communion.

Easter Monday and every day in Easter week, including *Low Sunday.*—An indulgence of thirty years and thirty quarantines.

April 25th. The feast of *St. Mark the Evangelist.*—The same.

The *three Rogation days.*—The same.

Ascension day.—A plenary indulgence after confession and communion.

The Eve of Pentecost.—An indulgence of ten years and ten quarantines.

Whit-Sunday and every day within the Octave.—An indulgence of thirty years and thirty quarantines.

Ember days in September.—An indulgence of ten years and ten quarantines.

The *First, second* and *fourth Sundays of Advent.*—The same.

The *Third Sunday of Advent.*—An indulgence of fifteen years and fifteen quarantines.

Ember days in December.—Indulgence of ten years and ten quarantines.

Christmas Eve.—An indulgence of fifteen years and fifteen quarantines.

Christmas Day.—A plenary indulgence after confession and communion.

December 26th. The Feast of St. Stephen.—An indulgence of thirty years and thirty quarantines.

December 27th. The Feast of St. John the Evangelist.—The same.

December 28th. The Feast of the Holy Innocents.—The same.

Applicable to the souls in Purgatory.

Rules of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

[Taken from the Rules of the "Prima Primaria" sodality of the Roman college of the society of Jesus.]

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL RULES.

The glorious Virgin Mother of God, being the principal protectress of the sodalities, erected in her honor, all those who make a public profession of devotion to her service, as sodalists, should endeavor to imitate her admirable virtues; to glorify her upon every opportunity, and to serve her with fidelity.

1. *Communion Days.*—All members are required to go to confession and communion on the first Sunday of the month and on the festivals of our Lord and of His blessed Mother. It is recommended to them also and particularly to the officers of the sodality, to frequent the blessed sacrament at other times as often as possible.

2. *Confessor.*—Each one should select a confessor to whom he may expose his conscience without reserve and who should not be changed without good cause. To him he should look for guidance in all matters connected with his spiritual welfare.

3. *Meetings.*—On Sundays, and holy-days of obligation, all members shall assemble in the morning at the appointed place, where they shall spend about an hour and a half in spiritual exercises, in the manner directed by the Director. The following order

may be observed: the hymn Veni Creator or Veni Sancte having been sung, and the anthem and prayer to the blessed Virgin recited (according to the time, as used by the church at the end of the Divine Office), a chapter or two of some pious book may be read by the Reader until the sodalists are assembled, then, a part of the Office of the blessed Virgin may be sung or recited; after this, a short exhortaion by the Director may be made, and then, the sodalists may assist at the holy sacrifice of the Mass. After Mass, some litanies or other prayers may be said according to the custom of each sodality. Those who have received holy communion should remain at least a quarter of an hour to return thanks to God. When the sodality is accustomed to meet in the afternoon, they may perform the above exercises, as far as possible, for a half or three-quarters of an hour.

4. *Celebration of Festivals.*—Sodalists should celebrate with greater fervor and devotion than others the festivals of our Lord and His virgin Mother. They should prepare themselves by performing proper exercises and meditations for nine days previous to each feast, and to facilitate this, the points of the meditations and the exercises for each day may be printed and distributed for the use of the members or read to the sodality at any convenient time.

Each sodalist may write out an account of the pious works performed during the novena and, without signing his name, send it to the Director. These may be read instead of the usual exhortation, on the eve of each feast, in order that the members may be excited to a greater fervor and devotion. Sodalists should remember that they will honor and please the blessed Virgin by performing such works of piety not only during the novena, but likewise at all other times throughout the year.

5. *The Library*—The Holy Fathers having recommended so earnestly the reading of pious books, which contribute so greatly to progress in spiritual life, sodal-

ists should not neglect to avail themselves of such valuable aids, and in furtherance of this object, each sodality should, if possible, establish a library of religious works from which books may be obtained for home reading. The library should be placed in the charge of some one, appointed by the Director, who would see that the books are properly cared for.

6. *Annual Retreat.*—Every year the Director may appoint a time for a retreat, according to the spiritual exercises of St. Ignatius.

The Rev. Father conducting the retreat should especially exhort all to make a good confession. Hence, the points proposed should have reference to the frequent use of the sacraments, the obligations of the present and the choice of a future state of life; and also to such other things as may be useful at the time. The following order of exercise is recommended: at first, a portion of some book of meditations should be read; reflections upon the subject just read should then be made by the Rev. Father, then a meditation should be proposed—which, when finished, all should assist at the *holy sacrifice* of the *Mass*. Finally the psalm *Miserere* may be sung. In the afternoon, with the exception of the Mass, the same order of exercises might be observed.

Having spent in this manner three or four or even more days, all the sodalists should assemble on the following morning and receive holy communion.

Care should be observed not to lose any portion of this precious time. They should reflect at home on what they have heard during the exercises and give more time to meditation and spiritual reading than ordinary.

Lent appears the most suitable time for the retreat, but the selection of the time is left to the discretion and convenience of the Director.

7. *Attendance at Meetings.*—Members who are zealous will not require to be urged to regularity in attending the meetings, but those who are not must be reminded that unless they are regular in their attendance

they cannot derive the benefit from the association which they expect, and that negligence in performing their duties as sodalists will bring upon them the censure of their Director and perhaps loss of membership. When absent from a meeting an excuse must be sent, as soon as convenient, to the Director.

8. *Morning and Evening Devotions.*—On arising in the morning, after giving thanks to God for His holy protection during the night, make the acts of faith, hope and charity, and recite three times the Our Father, Hail, Mary, and Glory be to the Father, in honor of the Most Holy Trinity, and once the apostle's creed and the anthem Hail, Holy Queen; other prayers may also be said, according to the advice of their confessor. Beside these, a quarter of an hour, at least, should be passed in mental prayer or meditation, a part of the Office recited, and, if possible, holy Mass should be heard.

At night, on retiring, make a strict examination of conscience and excite a lively sorrow for the sins committed during the day; after this, say once the Our Father and Hail, Mary, and recite once the psalm, De profundis, for the souls in purgatory. It is a pious custom, for a member who is the head of a family, to unite the family in daily devotions, and in their prayers to the Divine Master and His most holy Mother to pray for the soverign Pontiff, for concord among christian princes, for the extirpation of heresy, for the spiritual advancement of the sodality, and for their superiors and benefactors.

9. *Pious Works.*—As sodalists make greater professions of virtue than others, it becomes their duty to exhibit greater fervor in the performance of works of christian piety. They should, therefore, more frequently confess their sins and receive the holy communion; they should recite daily a portion of the Office and the rosary of the blessed Virgin, and, when possible, they should visit the sick and the prisons to give aid and consolation to those who are needy and afflicted. On the

eves of the festivals of our Lord and of the blessed Virgin especially, they should endeavor to put these good works into practice.

10. *Exemplary Conduct.*—To love one another with true and sincere charity; to endeavor to preserve concord among each other, and to advance daily in true christian virtue, are all most earnestly enjoined upon sodalists, and that this may be the more easily accomplished, they are advised to be alert in performing all the duties prescribed and to be punctual in their attendance at the meetings. They must avoid companionship with those who are inclined to evil, and shun all amusements dangerous to virtue as well as all occasions for sin whatever. They must consider that besides suffering injury themselves by their carelessness in this way, they will give scandal and cause the good name of the sodality to become injured as well. To reflect often on the presence of God will assist greatly in overcoming temptation to do evil, and sodalists are earnestly desired to repeat frequently during the day—"God is present and beholds me." One of the worst of evils is idleness, and this must be especially guarded against by the exercise of due diligence in providing constant occupation for both body and mind. On days of recreation, and at other times, sodalists are recommended to visit the blessed sacrament, if not in person at least in spirit.

11. *Sickness and Death.*—When a member is seriously sick, notice should be sent, without delay, to the Director and prefect, who will provide that proper attention be given him and that the sacraments of the church be administered to him. He will also be recommended to God in the prayers of the other members. In case of his death, the members should attend his funeral in a body, and, either privately or in common, should recite, as soon as convenient, the Office for the Dead, and for eight days after they should recite also the psalm De profundis and the prayer for the departed. The holy sacrifice of the

Mass should also be offered up for the repose of his soul, for the same number of days, at the altar of the sodality, which is enriched with the privilege of a plenary indulgence, applicable to the souls of departed sodalists.

12. *Change of Residence.*—A member removing to another place should obtain from the Director a certificate setting forth his good standing in the sodality. This he may present to the officers of the sodality where he intends to reside, and through it may enjoy the benefits of membership in his new residence.

13. *Aged and Married Persons.*—In sodalities established chiefly for the encouragement of youth, aged or married persons might, with the consent of the Director, be received as associates, and unite on sundays in the recitation of the Office, and at the time of the monthly communion, but, without a special request of the Director, they should not be present at the extra meetings, nor hold offices in the sodality.

14. While these rules were written to promote uniformity in all sodalities united with the primary sodality at Rome, each sodality may, however, adopt such additional regulations as its peculiar condition may require.

That these rules may be observed, they should be read publicly once a month.

CHAPTER II.

SPECIAL RULES.

1. *The Organization of the Sodality.*—Consists of a spiritual Director, prefect, two assistant prefects, secretary, treasurer, and consultors, (six or twelve in number). These form the council or governing body of the sodality.

The prefect and his assistants are elected annually. The secretary, treasurer, and consultors are selected according to the rules (page 234). The minor officers are appointed by the Director or the prefect.

2. *The Director*, being the chief authority in the sodality, all matters connected with its management or welfare must be submitted to him and receive his sanction, before bringing them to the notice of the meeting.

3. The division of the sodality into postulants and sodalists is the ordinary one, but, where the membership is large and the fervor of the members great, two other divisions are sometimes made, viz.: candidates, or those postulants who have passed the first period of probation, and senior sodalists, who are chosen from among the members by the Director, on account of their piety and zeal, and from whom the chief officers are selected.

4. To meet the expenses of the sodality, each one may make a contribution monthly to the treasurer. No fixed sum shall be required, the amount in each case being left to the contributor.

RULES FOR THE ADMISSION OF POSTULANTS.

1. Anyone, over fifteen years of age desiring to become a member, must make application to the Director and prefect, who, if satisfied with the applicant, will propose him at a meeting of the council and admit him on trial for a period of two or three months.

2. During his time of probation he should be placed under instruction, and, when the time for admission draws near, he must prepare himself by a general confession and holy communion in order to gain the plenary indulgence, which has been granted among the privileges of the society.

3. At the close of his probation he must be proposed for admission to membership by the prefect, and

the council will decide by vote whether he is worthy or not of this privilege. If the vote be favorable, and the Director consent, he may be admitted in the usual manner prescribed; but if not, he will be remanded for a further trial.

4. During his probation the postulant will attend the religious exercises of the sodality, but he will have no voice in the deliberations or elections; and, if possible, he should have a seat apart from the members in the chapel.

In sodalities where the postulant must become a candidate before being received as a member, the following formula is used at the time of such promotion:—

Holy Mary, Immaculate Virgin, Mother of God, I,——, anxious to become one of thy privileged children, resolve, on this day, with the divine assistance and aided by thy powerful intercession, to amend my life and imitate thy virtues, so as to deserve to be received as a member of this holy sodality erected to thy honor, and to the greater glory of thy Divine Son. Amen.

CHAPTER III.

RULES FOR THE ADMISSION OF MEMBERS.

1. The festivals of the blessed Virgin Mary, especially those of the Annunciation, Assumption and Immaculate Conception, being suitable times for the reception of members, one of these may be selected for the occasion when practicable.

2. The following is the usual manner of reception: the postulants or candidates, with lighted tapers in their hands, and the prefect with his assistants, all kneeling before the altar, sing the Veni Creator; the sodality joining them in the hymn. After which, the postulants or candidates recite aloud the *Act of Consecration*. (See page 243.)

The newly received members are then presented by the prefect, or one of the instructors, to the Director, who will exhort them in a few words to be devout children of Mary, under whose special care they have placed themselves, and to observe the rules faithfully. The hymn of thanksgiving or Te Deum is then sung and a few prayers recited, according to the custom of the sodality.

3. Instead of the above, the following form may be used, or on occasions when greater solemnity is desirable the one given at p. 240 is used. At the appointed time the secretary addresses the candidates, saying:—Let those who are to be promoted to the degree of sodalist come forward. The candidates immediately proceed to form themselves, if convenient, in one line, standing before the spiritual Director and prefect. The secretary, addressing the Director and the prefect, says: Respected Father and worthy prefect, the candidates here present beg admission into the sodality of the blessed Virgin Mary. During the time of their probation their deportment has been edifying, and the whole sodality is willing that they should be received; we earnestly request you, therefore, to acquiesce in their anxious desire. The Director answers—Certainly; let their names be read.

The secretary reads aloud the names.

The Director then addresses the candidates, saying: Pious and beloved friends, as you are now to be promoted to the holy degree of sodalist and to enjoy all the spiritual advantages granted by the holy apostolic See, it is meet that your dispositions should be manifest to us, therefore answer candidly the questions which will be proposed to you. The secretary then asks the following questions, to which the candidates reply in a loud and distinct voice.

Question. Are you disposed to cherish with special devotion the blessed Virgin Mary and our holy patron, St. ———?

Answer. Yes; we wish it most earnestly.

Q. Will you, according to your power and the spirit of our society, promote by words and example, the glory of God and a tender devotion towards the the blessed Virgin Mary?

A. Yes; we wish it most earnestly.

Q. Are you resolved to observe all its rules and regulations faithfully?

A. Yes; we wish it most earnestly.

The Director then says—Since you are resolved ever to remain faithful, you are allowed to recite the act of consecration of yourselves to God and His holy Mother. And now we invite all the sodalists here present to invoke with us the Divine assistance of the Holy Spirit on those who are to be united to us by a holy and spiritual tie.

All then kneel and sing the *Veni Creator* (page 260) and one of the anthems to the blessed Virgin, according to the time. Each candidate is then called, and reads the act of consecration (page 243), receives the badge and medal of the sodality, and returns to his seat. Then the Director concludes the ceremony, saying: Giving thanks to God three times holy, for what He has done on this day to the glory of His holy name and the honor of His blessed Mother, and for the increase of His holy sodality, we, its Director and prefect, by the authority which has been granted to us, receive you into this, our sodality, duly erected in under the title of the of the blessed Virgin Mary and the patronage of St. and confirmed by Pope : and we admit you to a share of all the good works, spiritual favors, indulgences and privileges which have been granted to its members by the holy apostolic See, in the name of the most august Trinity, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen. The hymn of thanksgiving or Te Deum (page 56) is then sung.

(For the form used at the solemn reception of members, see page 240.)

CHAPTER IV.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

1. The election of prefect and assistant prefects shall be made annually.

No one can be eligible to the office more than once.

The election should be made in the following manner:

The principal officers, constituting the council, having assembled, preferably on one of the principal festivals of the blessed Virgin, will sing the Veni Creator and recite the usual prayers; then, they will proceed to choose by ballot three names of sodalists who have excelled in zeal and virtue. These are then proposed to the sodality for election. The one receiving the highest number of votes will be named prefect, and the remaining two will be named first and second assistant, according to the number of votes received.

2. The consultors, who are eligible for a second term, the secretary and assistant secretary, and the treasurer are chosen by the council.

The minor officers, consisting of instructor of candidates, visitor of the sick, librarian, sacristans, doorkeeper, readers and chanters, are appointed by the Director.

3. The names of the newly elected officers will then be publicly announced, and each one will receive the badge or insignia of office, from the hands of the Director—who may, at the same time, give a few words of advice and encouragement. The reader should then, slowly, and in a distinct voice, read the general rules.

(For form used at the solemn installation of officers, see page 248.)

4. Should the prefect die, or become unable, through any cause, to fulfill his duties, the Director may substitute another, or direct a new election as he may see fit. This rule applies to the other officers under the same condition.

CHAPTER V.

ON THE DUTIES OF THE OFFICERS.

The Prefect.—1. Subordinate to the spiritual Director, the prefect has general charge of the sodality, and upon his zeal and attention will greatly depend its welfare. Holding as he does the chief office, his conduct should be most circumspect, and, by example more than by precept, he should show others the way to practical piety, and devotion to the holy mother of God.

2. He should be prompt in his attendance at the meetings of the sodality, and when unable to attend he should notify one of his assistants to take his place.

3. He will submit all matters of business or other matter relating to the members, to the spiritual Director, and according to his direction will present them or not, at the next meeting of the sodality.

4. He will show a lively interest in the individual members and, by every means which his kindness and charity may suggest, he will endeavor to preserve them in the earnest prosecution of a devout life. Should he fail to effect his wish in some cases, it will become his duty to inform the Director of these, in order that his timely influence may be exerted in their behalf.

5. He will have the rules read once a month, and will see that they are observed by the members as closely as possible.

6. In case of sickness or the death of a member, he will assist in carrying out the directions of Rule 11 (General rules).

7. Should the conduct of any member be such as to demand expulsion, the prefect, with the consent of the Director, will assemble the consultors and submit the case to them, and if they judge it necessary to expel him, he will present the matter to the sodality in general terms and erase his name from the list.

8. At the annual meeting, at the close of the year, he will audit the treasurer's account and will sign an

inventory of the furniture of the sodality. The certificates of membership must also be signed by him.

9. He will also endorse all bills before payment, and sign when necessary, orders upon the treasurer for such expenditures as the council may decide to make.

10. On the solemn festivals of the sodality, the prefect, with lighted taper in hand, will recite aloud before the altar, in the name of all the sodalists, the act of consecration to the blessed Virgin (page 243.) On Whitsunday he will recite, in like manner, the act of renewal of baptismal promises, and on the festival of the sacred heart of Jesus, the act of reparation, in honor of that most adorable heart.

The Assistant Prefects.—1. The duties of the assistant prefects are, to assist the prefect in the management of the affairs of the sodality and, like him, their conduct must be exemplary and irreproachable. By observing the rules strictly and frequenting the sacraments, they will show their own earnestness and sincere devotion, and will thereby inspire others with greater courage to persevere.

2. In the absence or inability of the prefect to preside at the meetings, they will serve in his stead.

The Secretary.—1. The secretary will keep, in a minute book, a record of the transactions of each meeting as well as a list of members in attendance. He will keep also a registry of the members, with their address, age, nativity, and date of reception, and one also containing a list of deceased members, benefactors, those who have changed their state of life, and also one of expelled members. The causes of expulsion in the latter cases are not, however, to be mentioned.

2. He will sign all diplomas and the letters patent or missive, and, if necessary, seal them with the seal of the sodality. He will also conduct the correspondence of the sodality, and, in matters of importance, will keep a copy of the correspondence.

In the functions of his office he must act only by the advice of the Director, and, in no instance, must he assume any individual responsibility.

3. Where the sodality is large, an assistant may be provided to relieve him when necessary; but the assistant cannot be present at the consultation when the secretary is there, unless specially requested by the Director and prefect.

4. He will provide a list of the names of the assiduous sodalists, which he will see is hung up in the chapel, and also a copy of the bull of erection—the general rules, the summary of indulgences and whatever else the Director may require to be exposed for for the use of the sodality.

The Consultors.—1. Choice shall be made conformably to the rules of election, viz: of ten or twelve members, if there be fifty or more, six, if less than fifty. Their duty is to assist the prefect in the consultations and in the government of the sodality. They should be chosen from among the oldest and most active members, that they may serve as examples to the others.

2. Each consultor shall take particular care of those whom the Father or prefect will recommend to him, instructing them in the subjects proper to preserve them in fervor and piety. If any of those over whom he has the right of inspection, should relax in the observance of the rules and neglect their duty, after having been charitably advised, the spiritual Father and prefect should be informed, that they may use their influence to bring them back to the zealous service of the blessed Virgin.

The Treasurer.—1. Upon assuming charge of his office the treasurer will take an inventory of the furniture of the sodality, as well as an account of the funds confided to him.

2. He will keep an accurate account of all receipts and expenditures, and will make a report every six

months of the same to the prefect and his assistants, in presence of the Director, who will audit his account and sign it.

3. He will pay out monies only upon the order of the prefect. These orders he will preserve in order to present them as vouchers at the auditing of his account.

4. At the end of his term he will transfer to his successor all the books and funds, with an inventory of the furniture, signed by the prefect.

The Librarian.—1. The library of the sodality will be under the care of a librarian appointed by the Director, who will keep a correct catalogue of the books and a record of those taken out, with the date of issue, the names of the persons taking them, and the date of their return. Special rules for the management of the library may be made by each sodality to suit their respective conditions.

The Sacristans.—1. The sacristans, of whom there should be several, should take care of the chapel and all things belonging to it, and they should also take care that the sacred vestments and other things used at the holy sacrifice of the Mass, be decently prepared and kept clean.

2. They will adorn the altar according to the feasts and solemnities; they will give notice to the confessors, prepare the monthly sentences and the tickets for the election of the prefect and officers, and take special care of the badges, medals, and books belonging to the sodality.

3. They will advise the Director and prefect of what may be wanting in the sacristy, that it may be provided; but they must not order or expend anything without their order.

4. They will keep a registry of all the ornaments of the sacristy, and on retiring from office will give a catalogue of the same, and endeavor to place them in good order in the hands of their successors.

Instructor of Candidates.—The duty of this office is to instruct and prepare postulants and candidates for admission to membership; and he should endeavor to perform his duties with great charity and diligence, conferring often with the Director and prefect as to the best means to adopt to direct his charges in the path of virtue. It will be his duty to attend the candidates at the ceremony of admission, to read the act of consecration, when necessary, and to present the newly-received members to the Director and prefect.

Visitors to the Sick.—The Director may select and appoint as many of those whom he may deem necessary and suitable for the purpose, whose duty will be to visit such sick sodalists as they may be directed to and who will report frequently to the Director and prefect their condition, in order that all spiritual consolation may be afforded them in time. They will also read to them from such pious books as may be deemed useful, and recommend them to the prayers of their fellow-members. When they are found to be in need, their condition should be reported and relief afforded without delay.

The Readers.—Several readers will be appointed by the Director. They will be punctual in attendance at the meetings, and when several sodalists have assembled, one of the readers will read from some approved book, until the time for the opening of the meeting has arrived.

The Chanters.—Six or twelve chanters will be appointed who will entone the psalms of the Office at the meetings, and will lead in singing the hymns. One will be named the leader, and will direct the singing exercises of the sodality.

The Door-keeper.—This officer, whose station is at or near the door of the chapel, will keep an alphabetical list of the members and will mark the names as the sodalists enter. He will mark those also who fail to approach holy communion on the appointed days. These lists should be preserved and given, when required, to the Director.

CHAPTER VI.

CONSULTATIONS.

For the purpose of maintaining the rigor of the rules and advancing the welfare of the sodalists, it is thought advisable for the council to meet once a month to confer together upon such matters as may be of interest, and which the Director has thought proper to have proposed for discussion. Each one should feel at liberty to present his views upon the questions presented, but those who wish may present their opinions in writing.

A quorum for the transaction of business shall consist of the prefect and one-half the members. In the council of officers the quorum shall consist of the Director and one-half the number of officers. In the event of a tie vote, the Director will decide. At no meeting whatever can any law be enacted or change of rules be made, or any business of importance transacted without the consent and approval of the Director.

Solemn Reception of New Members.

At the *Solemn Reception* of new members the following order is observed:—

First.—Hymn, Veni Creator, and prayers.

Second.—Short address by the Director.

Third.—Blessing of the medals B. V. M.

Fourth.—Reception of new members; presentation of medals.

Fifth.—Presentation of diplomas.

Sixth.—Prayers by the Director or officiating priest.

Seventh.—Magnificat.

Eighth.—Bendiction B. S.—Te Deum.

1. The hymn Veni Creator is entoned by the celebrant and continued by the choir.

Celebrant. V. Emítte Spíritum tuum et creabúntur. (Allelúia in Easter time.)

R. Et renóvabis fáciem terræ. (Allelúia.)

Celebrant. Send forth Thy Spirit and they shall be created. (Alleluia.)

R. And Thou wilt renew the face of the earth. (Alleluia.)

Oremus.

Deus, qui corda fidélium Sanctí Spíritus illustratióne docuísti, da nobis in eódem Spíritu recta sapére, et de ejus semper consolatióne gaudére. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the light of the Holy Ghost didst instruct the hearts of the faithful, give us, by the same Holy Spirit, a love of what is right and just, and a constant enjoyment of His comforts through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

2. Instruction or address by the Father Director.

3. The blessing of the medals.

While the medals are being blessed the sacristan presents each candidate with a lighted candle, and the sodality sings a hymn to the B. V. M.

V. Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.

R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R. Who made heaven and earth.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meum.

R. Et clamor meus ad et véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum Spíritu tuo.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Omnípotens sempitérne Deus, qui sanctórum tuórum imágines (sive éffiges) sculpi aut pingi non réprobas, ut quóties illas óculis córporis intuémur, tóties eórum actus et sanctitátem ad imitándum memóriæ óculis meditémur; has quæsumus, imágines in honórem et memóriam beatíssimæ Vírginis Maríæ, Matris Dómini nostri Jesu Christi, adaptátas bene † dícere et sancti † ficáre dígneris, et præsta, ut quicúmque coram illis beatíssimam Vírginem supplíciter colére et honoráre studuérit, illíus méritis et obténtu, a te grátiam in præsénti et ætérnam glóriam obtíneat in futúrum. Per eúmdum Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

Almighty and eternal God, who hast permitted the images of Thy saints to be engraven or painted, in order that beholding them every day with our corporal eyes and meditating upon their actions and sanctity, we may be led to imitate their virtues, deign, we beseech Thee, to bless and sanctify these medals dedicated to the memory and honor of the most blessed Virgin Mary, mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, and grant that whoever shall invoke before them the most blessed Virgin, may, through her merits and intercession, obtain from Thee grace in this life, and eternal glory in the next. Through the same Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

(The Director then sprinkles the medals with holy water.)

4. The *secretary* then addresses the candidates in the following manner:

For the greater praise and glory of the most Holy Trinity, for the honor of the most blessed Virgin Mary, conceived without sin, our mother and our patron, for the increase of our sodality, let those who wish to be admitted sodalists, come forward.

The prefect then presents them to the celebrant, saying: reverend Father, our brothers (or sisters) here ardently desiring to see increased, in themselves and in others, the devotion to the blessed Virgin Mary, earnestly entreat of you to admit them into our sodality.

The celebrant then reads the following

ACT OF CONSECRATION,

each candidate repeating it after him.

Holy Mary, Immaculate Virgin, Mother of God, I, ———, choose thee this day for my Mother, Queen, Patroness and Advocate, and I firmly resolve never to depart, either in word or action from the duty which I owe to thee, nor to suffer those committed to my charge, to say or do anything against thy honor or the respect that thou deservest. Receive me, therefore, as thy devoted servant forever, assist me in all the actions of my life, and forsake me not at the hour of my death. Amen.

The celebrant then presents a blessed medal to each of the newly received members saying:

Accípe signum sodalitátis B. M. V., ad córporis et ánimæ defensiónem ut divínæ bonitátis grátia, et ope beatíssimæ Maríæ Virginis, matris tuæ, ætérnam beatitúdinem conséqui mereáris. In nómine Pátris † et Fílii, † et Spíritus † Sancti.

Receive the sign of the sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary, for the protection of thy body and soul, that by the grace of the divine bounty, and the assistance of the most blessed Virgin Mary, thy mother, thou mayest attain eternal happiness: in the name of the Father, † and of the Son, † and of the Holy † Ghost. Amen.

During the presenting of the medals, the choir sings the "Ave maris stella" or some other hymn in honor of the B. V. M.

5. The celebrant then presents a diploma or certificate of membership to each of the new members, saying:

Ad majórum Dei glóriam, in laudem beatíssimæ Vírginis Maríæ, in spirituále hujus congregatiónis bonum et ex potestáte a summo Pontífice (N. N.) mihi deláta ego (N. N.) pro témpore hujus congregatiónis sub título (N.) eréctæ suscípio, et partícipes réddo et decláro ómnium gratiárum et fructuum, privilegiórum et indulgentiárum quæ sancta Romána ecclésia ipsi primáriæ congregatióni Románæ, cui hæc nostra canónice aggregáta est concéssit: In nómine Patris † et Fílii † et Spíritus † Sancti. Amen.

For the greater glory of God, in honor of the most blessed Virgin Mary, for the spiritual welfare of this sodality, and in virtue of the power conferred on me by the soverign Pontiff, N. N., I receive you into the number of the sodalists of this sodality, erected under the title of the ———— and I make you participators of all the *graces*, *advantages*, and of all the *privileges* and *indulgences* which the holy Roman Church granted to the first sodality: in the name of the Father † and of the Son, † and of the Holy † Ghost. Amen.

6. Then, the officiating Priest, turning to the new sodalists, says:

Suscípiat vos Christus in número confrátrum nostrórum, et suórum famulórum. Concédat vobis tempus bene vivéndi, locum bene agéndi, constántiam bene perseverándi, et ad ætérnæ vitæ hæreditátem felíciter perveniéndi: et sicut nos hódie fratérna cáritas spirituáliter jungit in

May Christ receive you amongst the number of our brethren and His servants. May He grant you time for living well, opportunity of doing good, steadfastness in persevering well, and happily gaining the inheritance of everlasting life. And even as we are now united spiritually, on this

terris, ita divína píetas, quæ dilectiónis est aúctrix et amátrix, nos cum fidélibus conjúngere dignétur in cœlis. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

earth, by fraternal charity, so may we, through divine piety, be united with the faithful in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. Confírma hoc Deus, quod operátus es in nobis.
R. A templo sancto tuo, quod est in Jerúsalem.
V. Salvos fac servos tuos.
R. Deus meus, sperántes in te.
V. Mitte eis, Dómine, auxílium de Sancto.
R. Et de Sion túere eos.

V. Confirm, O God, the work which Thou hast wrought in us.
R. From Thy holy temple in Jerusalem.
V. Save Thy servants.
R. Who hope in Thee, O my God.
V. Send them help, O Lord, from Thy sanctuary.
R. And defend them out of Sion.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
V. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us Pray.

Adésto Dómine, supplicatiónibus nostris, et hos fámulos tuos, quos congregatióne beatíssimæ Vírginis Maríæ aggregávimus bene † dícere dignáre et præsta, ut státuta nostra, per auxílium grátiæ tuæ sancte, pie, religióse vivéndo váleant observáre, et observándo vitam promér-

Hear, O Lord, our prayers and deign to † bless these Thy servants, whom we have this day received into the sodality of the most blessed Virgin Mary, and grant that, by the aid of Thy grace, they may observe the rules by living holy, pious, and religious lives, and thereby may

eri sempitérnam. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.
R. Amen.

merit and attain everlasting life. Through Christ our Lord.
R. Amen.

7. The *Magnificat*, page 17, is then sung.

8. *Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament* (page 147, Vol. 2).

After Benediction the Te Deum (page 56) is sung, and the Benedictus and prayers are said in conclusion as follows:

V. Benedíctus es Dómine Deus, Patrum nostrórum.
R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus in sæcula.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers.
R. And worthy to be praised, and glorious for ever.

V. Benedicámus Patrem et Fílium, cum Sancto Spíritu.
R. Laudémus et superexaltémus eum in sæcula.

V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.
R. Let us praise and magnify Him for ever.

V. Benedíctus es, Dómine Deus, in firmaménto cœli.
R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus, et superexaltátus in sæcula.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
R. And worthy to be praised, glorious and exalted for ever.

V. Benedic, ánima mea, Dóminum.
R. Et noli oblivísci retributiónes ejus.

V. Bless the Lord, O my soul.
R. And forget not all His benefits.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Deus cujus misericórdiæ non est númerus, et bonitátis infinítus est thesáurus piíssimæ majestáti tuæ pro collátis donis grátias ágimus, tuam semper clementiam exorántes: ut qui peténtibus postuláta concédis, eosdem non déserens, ad præmia futúra dispónas.

Deus, qui corda fidélium Sancti Spíritus illustratióne docuísti: da nobis in eódem Spíritu recta sapére, et de ejus semper consolatióne gaudére.

Deus, qui néminem in te sperántem nímium afflígi permíttis, sed pium précibus præstas audítum: pro postulatiónibus nostris, votísque suscéptis grátias ágimus, te piíssime deprecántes, ut a cunctis semper muniámur advérsis. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

O God, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite: we render thanks to Thy most gracious Majesty for the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, evermore beseeching Thy clemency: that as Thou grantest the petitions of them that ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but wilt prepare them for the rewards to come.

O God, who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit: grant us, by the same Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolation.

O God, who sufferest none that hope in Thee to be afflicted overmuch, but dost afford a gracious ear unto their prayers: we render Thee thanks for that Thou hast heard our supplications and vows; and we most humbly beseech Thee, that we may evermore be protected from all adversities. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

SOLEMN INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

At the solemn installation of officers the following form is used:

The Director, standing at the altar, says:

May the issue be prosperous and happy, and may it turn out for the greater glory of God, the honor of the blessed Virgin Mary, and the good name and increase of our sodality.

By the votes of this sodality, the following officers are elected, viz.:

N. N. Prefect.
" First Assistant.
" Second Assistant.
" Secretary.
" Treasurer, etc., etc.

The officers, as their names are called, will approach the altar. The Director addresses the officers and sodalists, exhorting them to regular attendance; to the observance of the rules; to the love of the B. V. M.; and especially to the imitation of her virtues.

After this, the officers will kneel down and recite the following prayer:

Holy Mary, Mother of God, and our mother and patron, I promise thee to hold, faithfully and conscientiously, the office to which I have been appointed, and to set a good example to the other members of our sodality, by edifying conduct and a faithful compliance with the rules. But, mindful of my weakness and unworthiness, I place myself, O Virgin Mary, under thy special protection, and humbly supplicate thy powerful intercession at the throne of thy Divine Son, that He may grant me abundant grace for the fulfilment of my promise. Amen.

The Priest then says:

V. Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.

R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

V. Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum.

R. Ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

V. Dómini exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R. Who made heaven and earth.

V. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

R. Now and forever.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Adésto, Dómine, supplicatiónibus nostris, et hos fámulos tuos, quos sodalitáti, beatíssimæ Vírginis Maríæ præposúimus †benedícere dignáre, ut per auxílium grátiæ tuæ, quæ promiserunt, fidéliter exsequántur. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Let us Pray.

Lend, O Lord, Thine ear to our entreaties and vouchsafe to † bless these Thy servants, whom we have chosen to preside over this sodality of the most blessed Virgin Mary, that by the assistance of divine grace, they may faithfully fulfil their promises. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Sodality Prayers.

AT THE MEETINGS.

1. The hymn *Veni Creator* (page 260) or *Veni Sancte Spiritus* (page 261) is sung at the opening of the meetings and consultations, and also at the elections and receptions.

V. Emítte Spíritum tuum et creabúntur.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit and they shall be created.

R. Et renóvabis fáciem terræ.

R. And Thou wilt renew the face of the earth.

(In Paschal time alleluia is added.)

Orémus.

Let us Pray.

Deus, qui corda fidélium Sancti Spíritus illustratióne docuísti, da nobis in eódem Spíritu recta sapére, et de ejus semper consolatióne gaudére. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

O God, who by the light of the Holy Ghost, didst instruct the hearts of the faithful, give us, by the same Holy Spirit, a love of what is right and just, and a constant enjoyment of this comfort. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Actiónes nostras, quæsumus Dómine, aspirándo prævéni et adjuvándo proséquere, ut cuncta nostra orátio et operátio a te semper incípiat et per te

Prompt, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions by Thy inspirations, and further them with Thy continual help, that every prayer and work of ours may always

cœpta finiátur. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vívit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

begin from Thee, and through Thee be likewise ended. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Sing or recite Anthem of the blessed Virgin, according to the time. (Page 28, 102.)

2. A portion of the *Office B. V. M.* is sung or recited.

3. An exhortation by the Director is given.

4. After exhortation:

V. Confirma hoc, Deus, quod operátus es in nobis.

V. Confirm, O God, that which Thou hast done in us.

R. A templo sancto tuo, quod est in Jerúsalem.

R. From Thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

V. O Lord hear my prayer.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Orémus.

Let us Pray.

Præsta nobis, quæsumus, Dómine, auxíllium grátiæ tuæ, ut quod, te auctóre, cognóvimus, te largiénte impleámus. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Grant us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the help of Thy grace, that assisted by Thee, we might fulfil that which Thou hast taught us. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

5. Sing the Litany B. V. M., and any hymns suitable for the time.

LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.*

Ant. Sub tuum præsídium confúgimus, sancta Dei Génitrix, nostras deprecatiónes ne despícias in necessitátibus nostris; sed a perículis cunctis líbera nos semper, Virgo gloriósa et benedícta.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O Holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Kyrie eléison. Kyrie eléison.
Lord, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Christe eléison. Christe eléison.
Christ, have mercy on us. Christ, have mercy on us.

Kyrie eléison. Kyrie eléison.
Lord, have mercy on us. Lord, have mercy on us.

Christe, audi nos. Christe, exáudi nos.
Christ, hear us: Christ! graciously hear us.

Pater de cœlis, Deus,	*Miserére nobis.*	God the Father of Heaven,
Fili Redémptor mundi, Deus,		God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Spíritus Sancte, Deus,		God the Holy Ghost,
Sancta Trínitas, unus Deus,		Holy Trinity, one God
		Have mercy on us.
Sancta María,	*Ora pro nobis.*	Holy Mary,
Sancta Dei Génitrix,		Holy Mother of God,
Sancta Virgo vírginum,		Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Mater Christi,		Mother of Christ,
Mater divínæ grátiæ,		Mother of Divine Grace,
Mater puríssima,		Mother most pure,
Mater castíssima,		Mother most chaste,
Mater invioláta,		Mother undefiled,
Mater intemeráta,		Mother unviolated,
Mater amábilis,		Mother most amiable,
Mater admirábilis,		Mother most admirable,
Mater Creatóris,		Mother of our Creator,
		Pray for us.

Mater Salvatóris,		Mother of our Redeemer,
Virgo prudentíssima,		Virgin most prudent,
Virgo veneránda,		Virgin most venerable,
Virgo prædicánda,		Virgin most renowned,
Virgo potens,		Virgin most powerful,
Virgo clemens,		Virgin most merciful,
Virgo fidélis,		Virgin most faithful,
Spéculum Justítiæ,		Mirror of Justice,
Sedes sapiéntiæ,		Seat of Wisdom,
Causa nostræ lætítiæ,		Cause of our joy,
Vas spirituále,		Spiritual vessel,
Vas honorábile,		Vessel of honour,
Vas insígne devotiónis,		Vessel of singular devotion,
Rosa mystica,	*Ora pro nobis.*	Mystical rose,
Turris Davídica,		Tower of David,
Turris ebúrnea,		Tower of ivory,
Domus áurea,		House of gold,
Fœderis arca,		Ark of the covenant,
Jánua cœli,		Gate of heaven,
Stella matutína,		Morning star,
Salus infirmórum,		Health of the weak,
Refúgium peccatórum,		Refuge of sinners,
Consolátrix afflictórum		Comforter of the afflicted,
Auxílium Christianórum,		Help of Christians,
Regína Angelórum,		Queen of Angels,
Regína Patriarchárum,		Queen of Patriarchs,
Regína Prophetárum,		Queen of Prophets,
Regína Apostolórum,		Queen of Apostles,
Regína Mártyrum,		Queen of Martyrs,
Regína Confessórum,		Queen of Confessors,
Regína Vírginum,		Queen of Virgins,
Regína Sanctórum ómnium,		Queen of all Saints,
Regína sine labe origináli concépta,		Queen conceived without original sin,
Regína Sacratissimi Rosarii,	*Pray for us.*	Queen of the most holy Rosary,

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi.

Parce nobis, Dómine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi.

Exáudi nos Dómine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi.

Miserére nobis.

Christe, audi nos. *Christe, exáudi nos.*

Ant. Sub tuum præsídium confúgimus, sancta Dei Génitrix, nostras deprecatiónes ne despícias in necessitátibus nostris; sed a perículis cunctis líbera nos semper. Virgo gloriósa et benedícta.

V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génitrix.

R. Ut digni efficiámur promissiónibus Christi.

Orémus.

Deféndе quaésumus. Dómine, beáta María semper Vírgine intercedénte, istam ab omni adversitáte famíliam; et toto corde tibi prostrátam ab hóstium propítius túere cleménter insídiis. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semper vobíscum.

R. Amen.

Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world! *Spare us, O Lord!*

Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world! *Graciously hear us, O Lord!*

Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world! *Have mercy on us!*

Christ, hear us! *Christ, graciously hear us!*

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O Holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

Defend, we beseech Thee, O Lord, through the intercession of the blessed Mary, ever virgin, this family from all adversity; and as in all humility they prostrate themselves before Thee, do Thou mercifully protect them against all the snares of their enemies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. May the divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

* 300 days Indulgence each time, Plenary, when said daily, on the five feasts of the B. V., on usual conditions.

6. Conclude with the following prayers, or with any others which the Director may select.

V. Meménto congregatiónis tuæ.

R. Quam possedísti ab inítio.

V. Orémus pro benefactóribus nostris.

R. Retribuére dignáre Dómine, ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus, propter nomen tuum vitam ætérnam. Amen.

V. Orémus pro frátribus nostris defúnctis.

R. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro frátribus nostris abséntibus.

R. Salvos fac fámulos tuos Deus meus, sperántes in te.

V. Mitte eis, Dómine auxílium de sancto.

R. Et de Sion túere eos.

V. Be mindful of Thy sodality.

R. Which has been Thine from the beginning.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for Thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all them that do us good. Amen.

V. Let us pray for our deceased brethren.

R. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. Save Thy servants who trust in Thee, O my God.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from Thy holy places.

R. And from Sion protect them.

V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.

Pietáte tua, quæsumus Dómine, nostrórum salve víncula peccatórum, et intercedénte beáta Maria, sempérque Virgine Dei Genitríce cum beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo et ómnibus sanctis nos fámulas tuas, et loca nostra in omni sanctitáte custódi; omnes consanguinitáte, affinitáte, ac familiaritáte nobis conjúnctos a vitíis purga, virtútibus illústra: pacem et salútem nobis tríbue; hostes visíbiles et invisibíles remóve; carnália disidéria repélle; ærem salúbrem indúlge; ámicis et inimícis nostris charitátem largíre: urbem tuam custódi; Pontíficem nostrum [N.] consérva; omnes prælátos, cunctúmque pópulum christiánum ab omni adversitáte defénde. Benedíctio tua sit super nos semper: et ómnibus fidélibus defúnctis réquiem ætérnam concéde. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.

Let us Pray.

Loosen, O Lord, we pray Thee, in Thy pity, the bonds of our sins, and by the intercession of the blessed Mary, ever virgin, Mother of God, the blessed Apostles, Peter and Paul, and all the saints, keep us, Thy servants, and our abodes in all holiness: cleanse us, our relations, kinsfolk and acquaintances from all stain of sin: adorn us with all virtue; grant to us peace and health; drive far off all our enemies, visible and invisible; bridle our appetites; grant us healthful seasons; show forth Thy love towards our friends and our enemies; guard Thy holy city; preserve our sovereign Pontiff, (N.), and defend all our prelates, and all Thy Christian people from all adversity. Let Thy blessing be ever upon us, and grant to all the faithful departed eternal rest. Through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Prayer in commemoration of your secondary Patron.

Commemoration of St. Joseph.

Antiphon. Behold the faithful and wise servant, whom his Lord hath set over his family.

V. Pray for us, O most *blessed St. Joseph.*

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray

We beseech Thee, O Lord, that we may be aided by the merits of the spouse of Thy most holy mother; that what our possibility obtaineth not, may be given us through his intercession, O Thou who livest and reignest forever and ever.

R. Amen.

Commemoration of St. Aloysius.

Antiphon. Well done, thou good and faithful servant; because thou hast been faithful over few things, I will place thee over many things: enter into the joy of thy Lord.

V. Our Lord hath guided the just man by righteous ways.

R. And hath shown him the Kingdom of God.

V. Pray for us, O *St. Aloysius.*

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

O God, the giver of heavenly gifts, who, in the angelic youth Aloysius didst unite a marvelous innocence of life with equally marvelous penance, grant that through his merits and prayers we, who have failed to follow the pattern of his innocence, may imitate him in his penances.

R. Amen.

Commemoration of St. Stanislaus Kostka.

Antiphon. Well done, thou good and faithful servant; because thou hast been faithful over few things, I will place thee over many things: enter into the joy of thy Lord.

V. Our Lord hath guided the just man by righteous ways.

R. And hath shown him the kingdom of God.

V. Pray for us, O St. Stanislaus.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, amongst other miracles of Thy wisdom, hast bestowed the grace of mature sanctity even in tender age: grant, we beseech Thee, that after the example of Stanislaus we, gaining time by earnest labor, may hasten to enter into eternal rest: through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

Prayer for a Sick Member.

V. Let us pray for N., our sick brother:

Almighty, everlasting God, the eternal salvation of them that believe, hear us in behalf of Thy servant who is sick, for whom we implore the aid of Thy mercy, that being restored to health he may render thanks to Thee in Thy Church: through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

(PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD are at the end of Vespers for the Dead.

Psalm 129, De profundis. (Page 23.)

[*Renewal of Consecration to the B. V. Mary.*—On the titular feast of the sodality, as well as on that of its secondary patron, sodalists will solemnly renew their consecration to the B. V., the formula being recited sentence after sentence, first by the Prefect and afterwards by all the members. If, on these days, solemn reception of new members takes place, the sodalists and candidates may recite the formula together.]

PRAYER ON THE RENEWAL OF OUR BAPTISMAL VOWS.

I return Thee thanks, O Almighty God, for having drawn me out of a state of darkness into Thine own admirable light. I was, alas! dead in sin, and Thou, who art rich in mercy, didst restore me to life in Jesus Christ. Thou hast made me a partaker of the divine nature, by the infusion of Thy Holy Spirit into my soul at the baptismal font, that, purified by Thy grace, I might become Thy heir and inherit eternal life. O bountiful Father, how great is my obligation to love Thee who hast first given me such admirable proofs of Thy love! I will therefore no longer love the world nor that which it contains; but having the happiness of being a member of Christ, I will crucify the flesh with all its evil inclinations. Grant, O heavenly Father, that I may always live by Thy Spirit, and appear in Thy sight as a child newly born in Thy grace. Banish all kind of malice, pride, and deceit from my heart, that, anxious to feed on the pure spiritual milk of Thy word, I may increase unto salvation. Oh, may I never grieve Thy Holy Spirit by sin, but grant that, through Thy grace, I may be ever fruitful in good works, so that, living in this world in a manner worthy of Thee, I may at length obtain admittance into that kingdom of everlasting glory for which I was created: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMNS.

Veni Creátor Spíritus.

100 days Indulgence every time; 300 days on Whitsunday and during its Octave; Plenary once a month.

1. Veni, Creátor Spíritus,
Mentes tuórum vísita,
Imple supérna grátia,
Quæ tu creásti péctora.

2. Qui díceris Paráclitus,
Altíssimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, cháritas,
Et spiritális únctio.

3. Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígitus Patérnæ déxteræ,
Tu rite promíssum Patris,
Sermóne ditans gúttura.

4. Accénde lumen sénsibus,
Infúnde amórem córdibus,
Infírma nostri córporis
Virtúte firmans pérpeti.

5. Hostem repéllas lóngius,
Pacémque dones prótinus;
Ductóre sic te prævio
Vitémus omne nóxium.

6. Per te sciámus da Patrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Teque utriúsque Spíritum,
Credámus omni témpore.

7. Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Filio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula.

Amen.

Come, O Creator Spirit Blest.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

1. Come, O Creator Spirit blest,
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2. Great Paraclete! to Thee we cry,
O highest gift of God most high!
O fount of life! O fire of love!
And sweet anointing from above!

3. Thou in Thy sevenfold gifts art known;
The finger of God's hand we own;
The promise of the Father, Thou!
Who dost the tongue with pow'r endow.

4. Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love:
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

5. Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead.
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

6. Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow,
The Father and the Son to know,
And Thee, through endless times confess'd,
Of both th' eternal Spirit blest.

7. All glory, while the ages run,
Be to the Father and the Son,
Who rose from death; the same to Thee,
O Holy Ghost, eternally. Amen.

Veni, Sancte Spíritus.

Indulgences the same as above.

1. Veni, Sancte Spíritus,
Et emítte te cœlítus
Lucis tuæ rádium;
Veni, pater páuperum,
Veni, dator múnerum,
Veni, lumen córdium.

2. Consolátor óptime,
Dulcis hospes ánimæ,
Dulce refrigérium.
In labóre réquies,
In æstu tempéries,
In fletu solátium.

3. O lux beatíssima,
Reple cordis íntima
Tuórum fidélium.
Sine tuo nómine,
Nihil est in hómnie,
Nihil est inóreium.

4. Lava quod est sórdidum,
Riga quod est áridum,
Sana quod est sáucium.
Flecte quod est rígidum
Fove quod est frígidum,
Rege quod est dévium.

5. Da tuis fidélibus,
In te confidéntibus,
Sacrum septenárium.
Da virtútis méritum
Da salútis éxitum
Da perénne gándium.
Amen.

Holy Spirit, Lord of Light.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

1. Holy Spirit, Lord of light,
From Thy clear celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give!
Come, Thou father of the poor!
Come, with treasures which endure
Come, Thou light of all that live!

2. Thou, of all consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow;
Thou in toil art comfort sweet;
Pleasant coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.

3. Light immortal! light divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill.
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

4. Heal our wounds—our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen: warm the chill:
Guide the steps that go astray.

5. Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend:
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys which never end.
Amen.

To the Blessed Sacrament and Holy Communion.

Rhyme of St. Thomas Aquinas.

ADORO TE DEVOTE.

1. Adóro te devóte, latens Déitas,
Quæ sub his figúris vere látitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum subjícit,
Quia te contémplans totum defícit.
Ave Jesu, Pastor fidélium;
Adáuge fidem ómnium
in te credéntium.

1. O Godhead hid, devoutly I adore Thee,
Who truly art within the forms before me;
To Thee my heart I bow with bended knee,
As failing quite in contemplating Thee.

2. Visus, gustus, tactus, inte fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto crédi-
tur.

2. Sight, touch and taste in Thee are each deceived;
The ear alone most safely is believed;

Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius;
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.
Ave Jesu, Pastor fidélium;
Adáuge fidem ómnium in te credéntium.

I believe all the Son of God has spoken,
Than truth's own word there is no truer token.

3. In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque confítens,
Peto quod petívit latro pœnitens.
Ave Jesu, Pastor fidélium;
Adáuge fidem ómnium in te credéntium.

3. God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the manhood too:
And I, in both professing my belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis credére,
In te spem habére, te dilígere.
Ave Jesu, Pastor fidélium;
Adáuge fidem ómnium in te credéntium.

4. Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see:
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be:
Make me believe Thee ever more and more;
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.

5. O memoriále mortis Dómini!
Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini!
Præsta meæ menti de te vívere,

5. O Thou memorial of our Lord's own dying!
O living bread, to mortals life supplying!
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live;

Et te ílli semper dulce sapére.
Ave Jesu, Pastor fidélium;
Adáuge fidem ómnium
in te credéntium.

Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

6. Pie Pélican, Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda tuo sánguine,
Cujus una stílla salvum fácere.
Totum mundum quit ab omni scélere.
Ave Jesu, Pastor fidélium;
Adáuge fidem ómnium
in te credéntium.

6. O loving Pelican! O Jesu Lord!
Unclean I am but cleanse me in Thy blood!
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
Can purge the entire world from all its guilt.

7. Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício.
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sítio,
Ut, te revelá tacérnens fácie,
Visu sim beátus tuæ glóriæ.
Ave Jesu, Pastor fidélium;
Adáuge fidem ómnium
in te credéntium.

7. Jesus! whom for the present veil'd I see,
What I so thirst for, oh, vouchsafe to me:
That I may see Thy countenance unfolding,
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.

(*The following is usually sung after every stanza.*)

Jesus, eternal Shepherd! hear our cry;
Increase the faith of all whose souls on Thee rely.

Ave Verum.

Ave verum corpus, natum
Ex María Vírgine,
Vere passum, immolátum,
In cruce pro hómine.

Hail to Thee! true Body, sprung
From the Virgin Mary's womb!
The same that on the cross was hung
And bore for man the bitter doom!

Cujus latus perforátum
Vero fluxit sánguine.
Esto nobis prægustátum,
Mortis in exámine.

Thou whose side was pierc'd, and flow'd
Both with water and with blood;
Suffer us to taste of Thee
In our life's last agony.

O clémens, O pie,
O dulcis Jesu, Fili Maríæ.

O kind, O loving one!
O sweet Jesu, Mary's Son!

O Salutáris Hostia.

O Salutáris Hóstia,
Quæ cœli pandis óstium:
Bella premunt hostília,
Da robur, fer auxílium,

O saving Victim opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below!
Our foes press on from every side;
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

Uni trinóque Dómino
Sit sempitérna glória
Qui vitam sine término,
Nobis dónet in pátria.
Amen.

To Thy great name be endless praise;
Immortal Godhead, one in three!
Oh, grant us endless length of days
In our true native land with Thee.
Amen.

Pange Lingua.

(Corpus Christi, Vespers.)

Indulgences :—300 days, once a day, when recited with the versicle and prayer. 100 days when the Tantum Ergo with versicle and prayer are recited. Plenary on Holy Thursday ; on the feast of Corpus Christi; or on one day in its octave, and on any other one day of the year on usual conditions.

1. Pange lingua gloriósi
Córporis mystérium,
Sanguinísque pretiósi
Quem in mundi prétium
Fructus ventris generósi;
Rex effúdit géntium.

2. Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intácta Vírgine,
Et in munda conversátus,
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órdine.

3. In suprémæ nocte cœnæ
Recúmbens cum frátribus,
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus.

4. Verbum caro panem verum,
Verbo carnem éfficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus déficit.
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.

5. Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cérnui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Præstet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum defectui.

6. Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio;
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio.
Amen.

Sing, O My Tongue.

Pange Lingua.

1. Sing, O my tongue, adore and praise,
The depths of God's mysterious ways.
How Christ, the world's great King, bestowed
His flesh, concealed in human food,
And left mankind the blood that paid
The ransom for the souls He made.

2. Given from above, and born for man,
From Virgin's womb His life began;
He lived on earth, and preached to sow
The seeds of heavenly truth below;
Then sealed His mission from above,
With strange effects of power and love.

3. 'Twas on that evening when the last
And most mysterious supper past,
When Christ with His disciples sat,
To close the law with legal meat,
Then to the twelve Himself bestowed,
With His own hands, to be their food.

4. The Word made flesh for love of man:
His Word turns bread to flesh again,
And wine to blood, unseen by sense
By virtue of omnipotence.
And here the faithful rest secure,
Whilst God can vouch and faith insure.

5. To this mysterious table now,
Our knees, our hearts and sense we bow.
Let ancient rites resign their place
To nobler elements of grace;
And faith for all defects supply,
While sense is lost in mystery.

6. To God the Father, born of none,
To Christ, His co-eternal Son,
And Holy Ghost, whose equal rays
From both proceed, one equal praise,
One honor, jubilee, and fame,
For ever bless His holy name. Amen.

V. Pánem de cœlo præstitísti eis.
R. Omne deléctamén-tum in se habéntem.

V. Thou gavest them bread from heaven.
R. And therein was sweetness of every kind.

Oremus.

Deus, qui nobis sub sacraménto mirábili, passiónis tuæ memóriam religuísti: tribue, quæsumus, ita nos Córporis et Sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári; est redemptiónis tuæ fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas, etc. Amen.

Let us Pray.

O God, who, under a wonderful sacrament has left us a memorial of Thy passion, grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood, that we may ever feel within us the fruit of Thy redemption. Who livest and reignest. etc. Amen.

Lauda Sion.

1. Laúda, Sion Salvatórem;
Laúda Dúcem et Pastórem;
In hymnis et cánticis.
Quántum potes tántum aude;
Quia major ómni laude,
Nec laudáre súfficis.

2. Laudis théma speciális,
Panis vivus et vitális,
Hodie propónitur.
Quem in Sacræ mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ frátrum duodénæ,
Datum non ambígitur.

3. Sit laus pléna, sit sonóra,
Sit jucúnda, sit decóra,
Mentis jubilátio.
Dies enim soléinnis ágitur,
In qua mensæ prima recólitur,
Hujus institútio.

4. In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus términat.
Vetustátem nóvitas,
Úmbram fúgat véritas.
Noctem lux elíminat.

5. Quod in cœna Christus gessit,
Faciéndem hoc expréssit,
In sui memóriam.
Docti sacris institútis.
Panem, vinum in salútis,
Consecrámus hóstiam.

6. Dogma datur Christiánis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in sánguinem.
Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animósa firmat fides,
Præter rerum órdinem

7. Sub divérsis *speciébus*,
Signis tantum et non rébus
Latent res exímiæ.
Caro cibus, sanguis potus;
Mánet tamen Christus totus,
Sub utráque spécie.

8. A suménte non concísus,
Non confráctus, non divísus,
Integer accípitur.
Sumit unus, sumunt mille;
Quantum iste, tantum lile;
Nec sumptus consúmitur.

9. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali;
Sorte tamen inæquáli,
Vitæ, vel intéritus.
Mors est malis; vita bonis;
Vide paris sumptiónis,
Quam sit, dispar éxitus.

10. Fracto demum sacraménto,
Ne vacilles, sed meménto,
Tantum esse sub fragménto,
Quantum toto tégitur.
Nulla rei fit scissúra,
Signi tantum fit fractúra.
Qua nec status, nec statúra
Signáti minúitur.

11. *Ecce Panis Angelórum*,
Factus cibus viatórum,
Vere panis filiórum,
Non mitténdus cánibus.
In figúris præsignátur,
Cum Isaac immolátur:
Agnus Páschæ deputátur:
Dátur manna pátribus.

12. Bone pastor, panis vere,
Jesu! nostri miserére;
Tu nos pasce, nos tuére:
Tu nos bona fac vidére
In terra vivéntium.

13. Tu qui cuncta, scis et vales,
Qui nos pacis hic, mortáles,
Tuos ibi commensáles,
Cohærédes, et sodáles,
Fac sanctórum cívium.
Amen.

Break Forth, O Sion!

Lauda Sion.

1. Break forth, O Sion! thy great Saviour sing,
Thy heavenly guide, thy Pastor and thy King;
Exalt His name, O loudly sound His praise,
In tuneful organs and in vocal lays.

2. Attempt the arduous theme; ascend as high
As soaring thought or wings of faith can fly;
The wonder, then, above all praise confess—
Immensely greater than thou canst express

3. Behold the living and life-giving bread,
With solemn pomp on holy altars spread
Now fills our song, a subject all divine,
In which the wonders of th'Almighty shine.

4. The bread of life, which every faithful breast
Believes was broken at the royal feast,
When to the Sacred College it was given,
Alike to Judas and the dear eleven.

5. With heart inflamed, now raise thy tuneful voice
In nobler strains, and let thy soul rejoice;
Let everything within thee jointly move,
To bless the sweet invention of His love.

6. Let age to age record the solemn day,
And constant homage for this bounty pay,
When He first gave Himself in humble guise,
At once both sacrament and sacrifice.

7. Figures and types take wing and fly away,
As darkness does at the approach of day,
New heavenly lights new mysteries unfold,
While the new Pascha terminates the old.

8. What Christ then did we celebrate the same,
In His own words, and in His sacred name,
As He commanded, the dread mystery
Should be repeated to His memory.

9. And thus by Him, who spoke, and all was made,
Divinely taught, we consecrate the bread
And wine, unto the soul's all-saving food,
His glorious body and atoning blood.

10. This sacred dogma we from Him receive,
Nor can the oracle of truth deceive,
That bread is changed under its outward sign,
Unto His flesh, and into blood the wine.

11. What reason reaches not nor sense descries,
Faith's purer light abundantly supplies;
Above all nature we confess His sway;
We bow to Him; 'tis fit we should obey.

12. The narrow compass of two forms—mere signs,
Not real things, th' incarnate word defines,
Th' exhaustless source, and sweetest overflow,
Of all good things that Heaven can bestow.

13. His deified, true flesh, and precious blood,
Immortal and immortalizing food,
Is meat and drink indeed, and wholly thine,
Under the separate forms of bread and wine.

14. Impassable is the victim we adore,
Unaltered by the touch nor broke nor tore,
But Jesus whole, stupendous prodigy!
Each one receives in veiled majesty.

15. Let thousands feed, be thou the only guest,
As much thou dost receive as all the rest;
Unnumbered thousands eat, yet still they leave
The unconsumed whole they did receive.

16. Both good and bad to this blest banquet come,
But how unlike, how different their doom;
But 'tis as we approach, as foes or friends,
The alternative of life, or death depends.

17. The heavenly bread, that sweet enlivening food,
Is to the unworthy, death; life to the good.
Then ponder well the different event
Of men's receiving this dread sacrament.

18. Whenever this blest sacrament shall lie
In different parcels, broke before your eye,
Then waver not; remember there remains,
Under each fragment, what the whole contains.

19. Lo, then, O man! involved in rapture, see
The bread of angels thus made food for thee;
A sweet viatic, a divine repast,
True children's bread, to dogs not to be cast.

20. In Isaac it was in lively figures slain,
And, in the Paschal Lamb, it bled again;
The ancient fathers, too, in manna ate,
In type and figure, this life-giving meat.

21. Good Pastor, and true Bread, O Jesus, show
Thy tenderest mercies to Thy sheep below;
Feed and defend us here, that we may see
Good things with those who live and reign with Thee.

22. O Thou, all-good, all-potent and all-wise,
Who feedest us here with Thine own sacrifice,
Make us sit down with Thee among the blest,
At Thine own table, in eternal rest,
Where with them Thy glory may adore,
Companions and co-heirs for evermore.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2. See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3. In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies

4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers,
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love
And that shall kindle ours.

JESUS! SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL.

1. Jesus! Saviour of my soul,
Let me to Thy refuge fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is nigh.

2. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into Thy haven guide—
O receive my soul at last.

3. Other refuge have I none—
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, ah leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.

4. All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head,
With the shadow of Thy wing.

O WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE.

1. O what could my Jesus do more;
Or what greater blessing impart?
O silence, my soul, and ADORE,
And press Him still near to thy heart.

2. 'Tis here from my labours I'll rest,
Since He makes my poor heart His abode;
To Him all my cares I'll address,
And speak to the heart of my God.

3. For life and for death Thou art mine,
My Saviour, I'm sealed with Thy blood;
Till eternity on me doth shine,
I'll feed on the flesh of my God.

4. In Jesus triumphant I live—
In Jesus exultingly die—
The terrors of death calmly brave—
In His bosom breathe out my last sigh.

My God, My Life, My Love.

1. My God, my life, my love,
To Thee, to Thee I call;
O come to me from heaven above,
And be my God, my all.

2. My faith beholds Thee, Lord,
Concealed in human food;
My senses fail; but in Thy word
I trust, and find my God.

3. O when wilt Thou be mine,
Sweet lover of my soul!
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Come, o'er my heart to rule

4. O come! and fix Thy throne,
In the midst of my heart;
O make it burn for Thee alone,
And from thence ne'er depart.

5. Begone ye, from my mind,
Vain, childish, earthly toys;
In my Jesus alone I find
True pleasures, solid joys.

Hymns of Thanksgiving and Praise.

Holy God, we Praise Thy Name.

1. Holy God, we praise Thy name!
 Lord of all, we bow before Thee!
 All on earth Thy sceptre claim,
 All in heaven above adore Thee;
 Infinite Thy vast domain,
 Everlasting is Thy reign.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn
 Angel choirs above are raising
 Cherubim and Seraphim,
 In unceasing chorus praising;
 Fill the heavens with sweet accord
 Holy! Holy! Holy Lord.

3. Lo! the Apostolic train
 Join, Thy sacred name to hallow;
 Prophets swell the loud refrain,
 And the white-robed Martyrs follow;
 And from morn to set of sun,
 Through the Church the song goes on.

4. Holy Father, Holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, three we name Thee;
 While in essence only one,
 Undivided God, we claim Thee;
 And adoring bend the knee,
 While we own the mystery.

5. Thou art King of Glory, Christ!
 Son of God, yet born of Mary;
 For us sinners sacrificed,
 And to death a tributary;
 First to break the bars of death,
 Thou hast opened heaven to faith.

6. From Thy high celestial home,
Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come,
On the dreadful, doomsday morning,
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.

7. Spare Thy people, Lord! we pray!
By a thousand snares surrounded;
Keep us without sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded.
Lo! I put my trust in Thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

God of Might.

1. God of might, we sing Thy praise:
Lord, we own Thy Kingly power;
Trembling earth, Thy will obeys—
Highest angel, lowest flower.
Birth and death of fleeting time,
Limit not Thy life sublime.

2. Angel armies ever sing,
Cherub fingers sweep the lyres:
"Glory to the deathless King,"
Hymns the burning seraph choir:
Ceaseless voices say again,
"Holy God! forever reign."

3. Holy in Thy endless rest,
Ruling battle's fierce commotion,
Helper of the sore distressed,
Sweetly blessing their devotion;
Earth and heaven, sky and sea,
All belong, O God! to Thee.

4. Great Apostles of the King,
Prophets famed in sacred story,
Ranged in many a radiant ring,
Chant Thy never-ending glory—
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Theme of all the martyr host.

5. Father! to Thy name divine
Sacred incense daily rises;
From each consecrated shrine.
Fervent prayers and sacrifices
Mount majestic to Thy Son,
God with Thee, in essence One.

Strike the Harp!—in Praise of God.

1. Strike the Harp!—in praise of God
Wake the timbrel's louder mirth,
Glorious the song must be
Of the great Creator's worth.
Chorus.—Strike the harp, etc.

2. Nature in her calmness raises,
Strains of gladness, peace and love,
Man re-echoes forth her praises;
Glory to the God above.
Strike the harp, etc.

3. Honor Him! ye hosts of heaven!
Worship Him, ye realms below,
Not with outward form alone,
But with hearts that purely glow.
Strike the harp, etc.

4. He who rules the earth—the ocean—
Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,
He can tell with what devotion,
Bows the heart or bends the knee.
Strike the harp, etc.

Praise to Jesus' Love Unending.

1. The Cross! the Cross! ye Christains all!
Ye soldiers, bound to grace's call!
A league is signed 'twixt Heaven and you,
In blood which shines on foreheads true.
That every sin ye'll shun and fly,
Soon as its plague-spot you descry,
That pleasure ne'er with pleasing wile,
Nor pain, shall you from God beguile.

Chorus.

2. Praise to Jesus' love unending:
Praise to Him who died to save;
May His grace, through life extending,
Crown us in the strife we brave,

3. A palace bright and throne most fair,
A crownlet decked with jewels rare,
Are yours to hold and yours to win,
In fight, which now you wage with sin:
The battle-day will soon be o'er,
Your Lord hath trod the field before;
His faith, your shield; His hope, your helm,
No terror shall your soul o'erwhelm.
Praise to Jesus' love, etc.

4. Be chaste and gentle, kind and true,
Of word or deed have nought to rue;
Seek Mary's favor, Mary's love,
And live on earth with her above:
Through her your hearts to Jesus give,
And here in holy concord live,
Till of your home, that's ever nigh,
The gates unfold at life's last sigh.
Praise to Jesus' love, etc.

Sound the Loud Timbrel.

1. Sound the loud Timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea,
Jehovah has triumph'd, His people are free!
Sing, for the pride of the tyrant is broken,
His chariots, his horsemen, all splendid and brave—
How vain was their boasting,
The Lord hath but spoken—
And chariots, and horsemen, are sunk in the wave!

2. Praise to the Conquerer, praise to the Lord,
His word was our arrow, His breath was our sword!
Who shall return to tell Egypt the story,
Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride?
For the Lord hath look'd out from His pillar of glory,
And all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.
Sound the loud Timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea,
Jehovah has triumph'd, His people are free!

Children of the Heavenly King.

1. Children of the Heavenly King,
As we journey let us sing;
Sing our Saviour's worth and praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2. We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. O ye banish'd seed be glad,
Christ our Advocate is made.
Us to save, our flesh assumes,
Brother to our souls becomes.

4. Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Dear Children, Praise His Holy Name!

Laudate pueri Dominum.

1. Dear children, praise the Lord in all,
Early and late, in mirth and tears,
Lift up thy voice, in earnest call,
With mingled love and holy fears.

Chorus.

2. Dear children, praise His holy name!
Adore His presence, fear His word;
And, oh, in all, be this thine aim,
Still more and more to Praise the Lord.

3. Praise Him for all His mercies given,
In flowing streams, with lavish hand;
Who made thee, that thy soul in heaven
Might ever in His presence stand.
Dear children, etc.

4. Praise Him who, in Baptismal rite,
Called thee from sin to life of grace,
Who pour'd on thee His holy light,
To fit thee for thy heavenly place.
Dear children, etc.

5. Praise Him, who in His church hath sent
Means to Confirm, Restore, Uphold,—
Who stays thy soul when it is faint,
And checks its course when over bold.
Dear children, etc.

6. Praise Him, who every gift above,
Has yet in store a gift more dear,
When to the Sacrament of Love
He bids thee come, and nothing fear.
Dear children, etc.

Feast of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Second Sunday after Epiphany

Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee.

Jesu dulcis memoria.

1. Jesus! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3. O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4. But what to those who find? Ah this
No tongue no pen can shew:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His lov'd ones know.

5. Jesu! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Oh! Jesus! King Most Wonderful.

1. Oh, Jesus! King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned!
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2. When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then kindles love divine.

3. Oh, Jesus! Light of all below.
Thou fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire.

4. May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5. Thee, may our tongues forever bless;
Thee, may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

O, Jesus! Thou the Beauty Art.

1. O, Jesus! Thou the beauty art
Of angel worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Enchanting it with love.

2. Celestial sweetness unalloyed!
Who eat Thee, hunger still;
Who drink of Thee, still feel a void,
Which naught but Thou can fill.

3. O, my sweet Jesus! hear the sighs,
Which unto Thee I send;
To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.

4. Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss;
Scatter the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.

5. O, Jesus! spotless Virgin flower!
Our life and joy! to Thee
Be praise, beatitude, and power,
Through all eternity.

Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

(*First Friday after the Octave of Corpus Christi.*)

While Ages Course Along.

1. To Jesus' heart all burning
With fervent love for men,
My heart, with fondest yearning,
Shall raise the joyful strain :

Chorus.

While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song
The Sacred Heart of Jesus,
By every heart and tongue.

2. O Heart! for me on fire,
With love no man can speak;
My yet untold desire
God gives me for Thy sake.
Chorus.—While ages, etc.

3. Too true, I have forsaken
Thy flock, by wilful sin ;
Yet now let me be taken
Back to Thy fold again.
Chorus.—While ages, etc.

4. As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.
Chorus.—While ages, etc.

5. Oh! that to me were given
The pinions of a dove,
I'd speed aloft to heaven,
My Jesus' love to prove.
Chorus.—While ages, etc.

Heart of Jesus! all for Thee.

Omnia pro te, cor Jesu.

1. Life on earth is all a warfare,
Foes within and foes without.
Jesus! Jesus! Lo, the tempter
Flees before the battle shout.
In the fierce unceasing combats
Let our tranquil war-cry be,
Omnia pro te, cor Jesu!
Heart of Jesus! all for Thee.

2. This, shall nerve the arm that's weary,
This, shall dry the tear that steals,
This, shall soothe the wasting anguish
That the heart in secret feels.
Ever in my heart 'twill slumber,
Often to my lips 'twill start—
Omnia pro te. cor Jesu!
All for Thee! O Sacred Heart.

3. Ah! not thus, not thus 'twas always;
Sinful dreams, begone, depart;
Jesus shed His heart's blood for me,
He alone can claim my heart.
God's pure eye that resteth on it,
Written in that heart shall see—
Omnia pro te, cor Jesu!
Heart of Jesus! all for Thee.

4. All things, all things—hard and easy,
High and low, bright and dark—
Nought too poor for me to offer,
Nought too small for Thee to mark.
Health and sickness, rest and labor,
Joy's keen thrill and grief's keen smart—
Omnia pro te, cor Jesu!
All for Thee! O Sacred Heart.

5. All? yes, all; I would not pilfer
From my holocaust a part;
Every thought, word, deed, and feeling,
Every beating of my heart.
Thine till death! and Thine forever,
My heart's cry in heaven shall be—
Omnia pro te, cor Jesu!
Heart of Jesus! all for Thee.

Oh! Heart of our Saviour.

1. Oh! Heart of our Saviour! the joy of the blest,
The comfort and hope of the world;
We fly to Thy refuge, by care all oppressed,
The banner of hell is unfurled;
An enemy crafty, and potent, and vile,
Takes aim with a fiery dart,
Surrounded by dangers we fly to Thy arms,
And find a sweet home in Thy heart.

2. Bright angels are round Thee, all breathless with awe,
Absorbed in deep wond'ring delight—
Thou sleepest, sweet Jesus, the altar upon,
But Thy heart watches all the long night;
While man, still ungrateful, refuses to love,
Preferring his own will to Thine;
Refuses to eat of the bread Thou hast brought,
And feeds upon husks, like swine.

3. Unwearied, all mercy, Thou waitest for him,
Still patient and gentle Thou art—
Insensible yet, he continues to sin,
And adds a new wound to Thy heart,
Blest heart, ever burning with love for our souls,
Overflowing with graces divine,
Ever seeking to gain the weak hearts of our race,
And offering to buy them with Thine.

4. O, Heart! whose delight is to dwell among men,
Their joys and their sorrows to share!
Refreshing the weary, enlightening the blind,
Repelling all sadness and care.
Great ocean of bounty! Oh, furnace of love!
The joy of the heavens and the earth,
The terror of demons, the hope of the just,
The source where all virtues have birth.

5. Heart! glory of heaven, humility's throne!
Delight of the Father! most meek!
Main strength of the tempted! the conqueror's crown!
Support of the frail and the weak!
We seek to repair all the insults so vile,
Unbelievers have heaped on Thy name,
Let us heal the deep wounds Thy false children have made,
And faithful hereafter remain.

6. We bring Thee young hearts, where baptism's bright dew
Still glistens, untainted by sin;
Pure hearts, ever blooming with virtue and love,
Ever striving new graces to win;
And hearts that were tempted, and left Thee for sin,
Return heavy laden and sore;
Pronounce but the sentence, forgiving and kind,
And bid them stray from Thee no more.

Hymns for the Festivals of the B. V. M.

Feast of the Purification, Feb. 2.

O Sion, Open Wide Thy Gates.

1. O Sion, open wide thy gates;
Let figures disappear;
A Priest and Victim both in one,
The truth himself is here.

2. No more the simple flock shall bleed—
Behold the Father's son!
Himself to His own altar comes,
For sinners to atone.

3. Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe with two young doves,
Her tender offerings.

4. The hoary Simeon sees at last,
His Lord, so long desired,
And hails, with Anna, Israel's hope,
With sudden rapture fired.

5. But silent knelt the mother, blest
Of the yet silent Word;
And pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored.

6. Praise to the Father and the Son;
Praise to the Spirit be;
Praise to the blessed Three in one,
Through all eternity.

Feast of the Annunciation, March 25th.

What Mortal Tongue Can Sing Thy Praise.

1. What mortal tongue can sing thy praise,
Dear Mother of the Lord?
To angels only it belongs,
Thy glory to record.

2. Who, born of man, can penetrate
Thy soul's majestic shrine?
Who can thy mighty gifts unfold,
Or rightly them divine?

3. Say, Virgin, what sweet force was that,
Which from the Father's breast
Drew forth His co-eternal Son,
To be thy bosom's guest?

4. 'Twas not thy guiless faith alone
That lifted thee so high;
'Twas not thy pure seraphic love,
Or peerless chastity.

5. But, O, it was thy lowliness,
Well pleasing to the Lord,
That made thee worthy to become
The Mother of the Word.

6. O Loftiest!—whose humility,
So sweet it was to see!
That God, forgetful of Himself,
Abased Himself to thee!

7. Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Ghost, through whom
The Word eternal was conceived,
Within the Virgin's womb.

Feast of the Visitation, July 2d.

WHITHER THUS, IN HOLY RAPTURE.

1. Whither thus, in holy rapture,
Princess, maiden art thou bent?
Why so fleetly art thou speeding,
Up the mountain's rough ascent?

2. Filled with the eternal Godhead!
Glowing with the Spirit's flame!
Love it is that bears thee onward,
And supports thy tender frame.

3. Lo! thine aged cousin claims thee,
Claims thy sympathy and care;
God her shame from her hath taken,
He hath heard her fervent prayer.

4. Blessed Mothers! joyful meeting!
Thou in her the hand of God,
She in thee, with lips inspired,
Owns the Mother of the Lord.

5. As the sun his face concealing
In a cloud, withdraws from sight,
So in Mary there lay hidden,
He who is the world's true light.

6. Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
Be to Thee, O Virgin's Son!
With the Father and the Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

Feast of the Assumption, August 15th.

REJOICE, O YE SPIRITS AND ANGELS.

1. Rejoice, O ye spirits and angels on high!
This day the pure mother of love
By death was set free; and ascending the sky
Was welcomed by Jesus, with triumph and joy,
To the courts of His glory above.

2. O Virgin divine! what treasures are thine?
What power and splendor untold?
With flesh thou hadst clothed the Lord of all might,—
He clothes thee in turn with His infinite light,
And a radiant vesture of gold.

3. He, who on thy breast found nurture and rest,
Is now thy ineffable food;
And He, who from thee in the flesh lay concealed,
Now gives, beholding His glory revealed,
To drink from the fullness of God.

4. Through thy virginal womb what graces have come!
What glories encompass thy throne!
Where next to thy Son, thou sittest a queen,
Exalted on high, above angels and men,
Inferior to Godhead alone!

5. Then hear us, we pray, on this blessed day;
Remember we also are thine;
And deign for thy children with Jesus to plead,
That He may forgive us, and grant us in need
His strength and protection divine.

6. All praise to the Father, who chose for His Son
A mother, the daughter of Eve;
All praise to the glorious Child of her womb;
All praise to the infinite Spirit, by whom
Her glory it was to conceive.

Feast of the Nativity of the B. V. M.,

Sept. 8th.

SWEET MORN! THOU PARENT OF THE SUN!

1. Sweet morn! thou parent of the sun!
And daughter of the same!
What joy and gladness, through thy birth,
This day to mortals came!

2. Clothed in the sun, I see thee stand,
The moon beneath thy feet;
The stars above thy sacred head,
A radiant coronet.

3. Thrones and dominions gird thee round
The armies of the sky;
Pure streams of glory flow,
All bathed in Deity!

4. Terrific as the bannered line
Of battle's dread array,
Before thee tremble hell and death,
And own thy mighty sway;

5. While crushed beneath thy dauntless foot
The serpent writhes in vain,
Smitten by a deadly stroke, and bound
By an eternal chain.

6. O mightiest! pray for us, that He
Who came to thee of yore,
May come to dwell within our hearts,
And never quit us more.

7. Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Ghost, through whom
The word eternal was conceived
Within the Virgin's womb.

Feast of the Holy Name of Mary.

(*Sunday within the Octave of the Nativity, B. V. M.*)

SING, O MY LIPS.

1. Mary! How sweetly falls that word
On my enraptured ear,
Oft' do I breathe in accents low,
That sound when none are near.

CHORUS.

Sing, O my lips, and loud proclaim,
O Mary, how sweet is thy name!

2. Sweet as the warbling of a bird,
Sweet as a mother's voice,
So sweet to me is that dear name;
It makes my soul rejoice.
CHORUS.—Sing, O my lips, etc.

3. Bright as the glittering stars appear,
Bright as the moonbeams shine,
So bright in my mind's eye is seen
Thy loveliness divine!
CHORUS.—Sing, O my lips, etc.

4. Through thee I offer my requests;
And when my prayer is done,
In ecstasy sublime I see
Thee seated near thy Son.
CHORUS.—Sing, O my lips, etc.

OH, MARY, MY MOTHER, WHAT JOYS.

1. Oh! Mary, my mother! what joys in that name!
Bright star of our hope—sweet solace in pain!
A shield to protect us when enemies rage,
A guide to our youth, a comfort in age.

2. When the last joy is fled, and the last hope is gone,
And the death-stricken victim stands trembling and lone,
When the gloom of the grave gathers round my soul fast,
And the child of affliction fears mercy is past;

3. When the cold sweat of death trickles down my pale brow
And my spirit in agony breathes its last vow;
Oh! then in that moment when life shall depart,
And the pulse cease forever to throb in my heart,

4. Oh! Mary, my mother! with my last feeble breath,
As I love thee in life, let me love thee in death.
Oh! be thou my refuge, my solace, my shield,
Be thy name on my lips, when my spirit I yield.

Mother Mary, Queen Most Sweet!

1. Mother Mary, Queen most sweet!
 Joy and love my heart inflame;
 Gladly shall my lips repeat
 Every moment thy dear name.

2. Ah! that name, to God so dear,
 Has my heart and soul enslaved;
 Like a seal it shall appear
 Deep on heart and soul engraved.

3. When the morning gilds the skies,
 I will call on Mary's name;
 When at evening, twilight dies,
 Mary, still will I exclaim.

4. Sweetest Mary, bend thine ear:
 Thou, my own dear Mother art;
 Therefore shall thy name so dear
 Never from my lips depart.

5. If my soul be sore oppressed,
 By a load of anxious care;
 Peace once more will fill my breast,
 When thy name re-echoes there.

6. Waves of doubt disturb my peace,
 And my heart is faint with fear;
 At thy name the billows cease,
 All my terrors disappear.

7. When the demon hosts invade;
 When temptation rages high,
 Crying, Mary! Mother! aid!
 I will make the tempter fly.

8. This shall be my comfort sweet,
 When the hand of death is nigh,
 Mary! Mary! to repeat
 Once again—and then, to die

Feast of the Seven Dolors.

(*Sunday after the Feast of the Holy Name of Mary.*)

What a Sea of Tears and Sorrow.

O Quot Undis Lachrymarum.

1. What a sea of tears and sorrow,
Did the soul of Mary toss
To and fro upon its billows,
While she wept her bitter loss;
In her arms her Jesus holding,
Torn but newly from the Cross.

2. O that mournful Virgin Mother!
See her tears how fast they flow,
Down upon His mangled body,
Wounded side, and thorny brow;
While His hands and feet she kisses,
Picture of immortal woe!

3. Oft and oft His arms and bosom
Fondly straining to her own;
Oft her pallid lips imprinting
On each wound of her dear Son;
Till at last, in swoons of anguish,
Sense and consciousness are gone.

4. Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,
By thy tears and trouble sore;
By the death of thy dear offspring,
By the bloody wounds He bore;
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow
Which affected thee of yore.

5. To the Father, everlasting,
To the Son, who reigns on high,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
Trinity in Unity,
Be salvation, honor, blessing,
Now and through eternity.

Stabat Mater.

(*Hymn sung on the Friday after Passion Sunday.*)

Indulgence:—100 days every time.

1. Stabat Mater dolorósa
Juxta crucem lacrymósa,
Dum pendébat Fílius.
Cujus ánimam geméntem,
Contristátam, et doléntem,
Petransívit gládius.

1. At the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last:
Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had pass'd.

2. O quam, tristis et afflícta
Fuit illa benedícta
Mater unigéniti.
Quæ mœrébat, et dolébat,
Pia Mater, dum vidébat
Nati pœnas, ínclyti.

2. Oh, how sad and sore distress'd
Was that Mother highly blessed
Of the sole-beggotten One!
Christ above in torment hangs,
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.

3. Quis est homo qui non fléret,
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplício?
Quis non posset contristári,
Christi Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Fílio?

3. Is there one who would not weep,
Whelm'd in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?

4. Pro peccátis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllis súbditum.
Vidit suum dulcem natum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.

4. Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent
For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.

5. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris
Fac ut tecum lúgeam;
Fac ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut sibi compláceam.

5. O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord:
Make me feel as thou hast felt,
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.

6. SanctaMater, ístud ágas,
Crucifíxi fige plágas
Cordi meo válide.
Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum dívide.

6. Holy Mother! pierce me through!
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified;
Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

7. Fac me tecum pie flere,

7. Let me mingle tears with thee,

Crucifíxo condolére,
Donec ego víxero.
Juxta Crucem tecum stare.
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.

Mourning Him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live:
By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give.

8. Vírgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára;
Fac me tecum plángere.
Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

8. Virgin of all virgins best!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine—
Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death,
Of that dying Son of thine.

9. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me Cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii.
Flammis ne urar succénsus
Per te, Virgo sim defénsus
In die judícii.

9. Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swoon'd
In His very blood away;
Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In His awful Judgment day,

10. Christe, cum sit hinc exíre
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ.
Quando corpus moriétur
Fac ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória.
Amen.

10. Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,
Be Thy cross my victory:
While my body here decays,
May my soul in goodness praise,
Safe in paradise with Thee. Amen.

For the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, Dec. 8.

I THINK OF THEE, AND WHAT THOU ART.

1. O mother, I could weep for mirth,
Joy fills my heart so fast;
My soul to-day is heaven on earth,
Oh, could the transport last!

CHORUS.

2. I think of thee, and what thou art,
Thy majesty, thy state;
And I keep singing in my heart—
Immaculate! Immaculate!

3. When Jesus looks upon thy face,
His heart with rapture glows,
And in the church, by His sweet grace,
His blessed worship grows.
CHORUS.—I think of thee, etc.

4. The angels answer with their songs,
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,
And heaven with bliss o'erflows.
CHORUS.—I think of thee, etc.

5. Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
Oh, what a joy for thee!
Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
O greater joy for me!
CHORUS.—I think of thee, etc.

6. It is the thought to-day that lifts
My happy heart to heaven,
That for our sakes the choicest gifts
To thee, dear Queen, were given.
CHORUS.—I think of thee, etc.

7. Oh, blessed be the eternal Son,
Who joys to call thee Mother;
And let us, poor men, by sin undone,
For thy sake, call Him brother.
CHORUS.—I think of thee, etc.

O PUREST OF CREATURES.

1. O purest of creatures, sweet mother, sweet maid!
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid;
Dark night has come down on us, mother, and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

2. Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;
And the tempest-tossed church, all her eyes are on thee,
They look to thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

3. He gazed on thy soul—it was spotless and fair;
The empire of sin, it had never been there:
For none had e'er owned thee, dear mother, but He,
And He blessed thy clear, shining, sweet star of the sea.

4. Earth gave Him one lodging—'twas deep in thy breast,
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;
His home and His hiding-place both were in thee;
He was won by thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

5. Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven He left, he found heaven in thee,
And He shone in thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

6. To sinners what comfort, to angels what mirth,
That God found one creature unfallen on earth,
One spot where His spirit untroubled could be—
The depths of thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

7. Oh, shine on us brighter than ever, then, shine;
For the greatest of honors, dear mother, is thine;
"Conceived without sin" thy new title shall be,
Clear light from thy birth-spring, sweet star of the sea.

8. So worship we God in these rude latter days;
So worship we Jesus, our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave thee,
The gift of clear shining, sweet star of the sea.

9. Deep night hath come down on us, mother, deep night,
And we need more than ever the guide of thy light,
For the darker the night is, the brighter should be
Thy beautiful shining, sweet star of the sea.

Evening Hymns to the B. V.

Fading, Still Fading,

1. Fading, still fading, the last beam is shining,
Ave Maria! day is declining:
Safety and innocence fly with the light,
Temptation and danger walk forth in the night;
From the fall of the shade, till the matin shall chime,
Shield us from danger and save us from crime.
Ave Maria! Audi nos.

2. Ave Maria! oh hear when we call;
Mother of Him who is Saviour of all!
Feeble and fearing, we trust in thy might,
In doubting and darkness thy love be our light,
Let us sleep on thy breast while the night taper burns,
And wake in thine arms when the morning returns.
Ave Maria! Audi nos.

Star of the Sea.

1. Ave Maria! thou virgin and mother,
Fondly thy children are calling on thee;
Thine are the graces, unclaimed by another,
Sinless and beautiful—Star of the Sea!

2. Ave Maria! the night shades are falling,
Softly our voices arise unto thee;
Earth's lonely exiles for succour are calling,
Sinless and beautiful—Star of the Sea!

3. Ave Maria! thy children are kneeling;
Words of endearment are whispered to thee;
Softly thy spirit upon us is stealing,
Sinless and beautiful—Star of the Sea!

4. Ave Maria! thy arms are extending,
Gladly within them for shelter we flee;
Are thy sweet eyes on thy lonely ones bending?
Sinless and beautiful—Star of the Sea!

Ave Maria, Guardian Dear.

1. Ave Maria, guardian bright!
Hover round thy child to-night,
Mother of the sinless Son!
Hear our evening anthem soar,
To the throne that thou hast won,
Far beyond the thunder's roar.
CHORUS.
Ave Maria, guardian dear,
Hover round thy children here.

2. Be our guardian, be our stay,
While the darkness rides its round;
Keep us till the morning's ray,
Wake again our anthem sound.
Cho.—Ave Maria, guardian, etc.

3. Mother, taintless, undefiled,
Sinless let our slumbers be:
Mother of the sinless child,
Hear the prayer we raise to thee.
Cho.—Ave Maria, guardian, etc.

4. Thou hast made our desert bloom,
Mary, deign to hear our prayer;
If to-night we seek the tomb,
Shine upon the desert there.
Cho.—Ave Maria, guardian, etc.

Hear Thy Children.

CHORUS.

1. Hear thy children, gentlest Mother,
Prayerful hearts to thee arise;
Hear us, while our evening Ave
Soars beyond the starry skies.

2. Darkling shadows fall around us,
Restful stars their watches keep;
Hush the heart oppressed by sorrow,
Dry the tears of those who weep.
CHORUS.—Hear, etc

3. Hear, sweet Mother, hear the weary,
Borne upon life's troubled sea;
Gentle, guiding Star of Ocean,
Lead thy children home to thee.
CHORUS.—Hear, etc.

4. Still watch o'er us, dearest Mother,
From thy beauteous throne above;
Guard us, from all harm and danger,
Beneath the sheltering wings of love.
CHORUS.—Hear, etc.

The Sodalist's Hymn.

CHILDREN OF MARY.

1. Children of Mary, high your voices raise!
Ye, on whom she casts a tenderest eye;
Children of God, sing her immortal praise
And all exalt her glory to the sky.
I see ascending to her glorious throne,
The fervent prayer of every Sodalist;
Each heart erects an altar to her name,
Where Mary lives in everlasting fame.
CHORUS.—Children of Mary, etc.

2. When gloomy sorrow racks her children's heart,
Mary is present to bestow relief;
She chases grief and sad affliction's smart,
And in our sorrow blends maternal grief.
Fly, fly to her, beneath her tender wing
Leave sorrow and the tears of grief that flow;
For you she'll pray, and from the eternal king
She'll force the arms of vengeance and of woe.

CHORUS.—Children of Mary, etc.

3. Happy Sodalists, who from life's earliest scene
Strive and delight your mother still to love,
Hasten to Mary, send your fervent prayer;
Mary, the children's refuge and delight!
Yes, 'tis her pleasure to assist each child
Who calls upon her aid in humble prayer;
Past ages speak! oh, was there ever one
Whose vows our mother dear refused to hear?

CHORUS.—Children of Mary, etc.

4. Templè divine! asylum of my heart!
O must I quit thy house where pleasures reign?
Alas! O mother, must I thus depart
To tempt the dangers of this world of pain?
O Mary! my mother, to death I run,
The flood of scandal inundates this plain;
Watch o'er my soul; protect thy Sodalist;
O be my guide—let not this prayer be vain.

CHORUS.—Children of Mary, etc.

Hymn of Praise to the B. V.

DAILY, DAILY SING TO MARY.

1. Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due;
All her feasts, her actions worship,
With the heart's devotion true.

2. Lost in wondering contemplation,
Be her majesty confessed;
Call her mother, call her virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

3. She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly:
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.

4. Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble lady! to our race:
She, the queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

5. Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us her Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.

6. Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic queen;
Weary not, nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.

7. All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.

8. Where is the voice of music thrilling—
Where the tongue of eloquence—
That can utter hymns beseeming
All her matchless excellence?

9. All our joys do flow from Mary,
All, then, join her praise to sing;
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother—
Mother of our Lord and King.

10. While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach;
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love, the heart alone can teach.

11. Holy Mary! we implore thee,
By thy purity divine;
Help us, bending here before thee,
Help us, truly to be thine.

12. Thou, unfolding wide the portals
Of the kingdom of the skies,
Holy Virgin, hast to mortals
Shown the land of Paradise.

13. Thou, when deepest night infernal
Had for ages shrouded man,
Gavest us that life eternal
Promised since the world began.

14. God in thee hath showered plenty
On the hungry and the weak;
Sending back the mighty, empty,
Setting up on high the meek.

15. Thine the province to deliver
Souls that deep in bondage lie;
Thine to crush, and crush forever
Life-destroying heresy.

16. Thine to show that earthly pleasures,
All the world's enchanting bloom,
Are outrivaled by the treasures
Of the glorious life to come.

17. Teach, oh! teach us, holy mother,
How to conquer every sin,
How to love and help each other,
How the prize of life to win.

18. Thou to whom a child was given,
Greater than the sons of men,
Coming down from highest heaven
To create this world again.

19. Oh! by that Almighty Maker,
Whom thyself a virgin bore;
Oh! by thy supreme Creator,
Linked with thee for evermore;

20. By the hope thy name inspires;
By our doom reversed by thee;
Help us, Queen of Angel Choirs,
Now and through eternity.

Hymns for the Month of May.

O MARY, TAKE THE HUMBLE CROWN.

1. Come let us twine a wreath most rare,
To deck our May-day queen,
Composed of flowers, fresh and fair,
With leaves of brightest green.

2. CHORUS.—O Mary, take the humble crown,
Thy children twine for thee,
And from thy heavenly throne smile down
In love and clemency.

3. Then search affections garden through,
And cull the choicest gems,
All glistening bright with morning dew,
To grace her diadem.

CHORUS.—O Mary, take the humble crown, etc.

4. The rose, the bright and queenly rose,
The emblem of the love
That in our heart most fondly glows,
A fitting type will prove.

CHORUS.—O Mary, take the humble crown, etc.

5. The lily with its petals white,
From cankerous blights all free,
Unsullied in its lustre bright,
As Mary's child should be.
CHORUS.—O Mary, take the humble crown, etc.

6. The violet with its soft blue eyes
And perfume sweet, will be
An offering our queen will prize,
Of our humility.
CHORUS.—O Mary, take the humble crown, etc.

7. Thus from our hearts' own garden bed,
The choicest flowers we'll glean,
With loving hands to deck the head
Of May-day's beauteous queen.
CHORUS.—O Mary, take the humble crown, etc.

8. Thy subjects we are proud to be,
And fondly own thy sway;
Oh may all hearts e'er bow to thee,
And hail thee queen of May!
CHORUS.—O Mary, take the humble crown, etc.

WELCOME, MONTH OF MAY.

1. Welcome to this world of woe,
To each pilgrim here below,
Nature's voice on hill and dale,
Bids you, month of Mary, hail;
Come, ye children of the spring,
Fair and fragrant flowers bring.
Welcome, month of May!

2. Come, that from your treasures sweet
We may twine a chaplet meet,
To be offered at the shrine
Of the Mother-maid divine:
Bring the rose, for in its hue
Mary's ardent love we view.
Welcome, month of May!

3. Mystic Rose! that precious name
Mary from the Church doth claim;
In the lily's silver bells
The purity of Mary dwells;
In the myrtle's fadeless green
Mary's constancy is seen.
Welcome, month of May!

4. Month of bright and radiant skies!
Tribute flowers to greet you rise.
Come, for we are weary here,
Till your music greets the ear;
Till your rosy fingers fair
Scatter perfumes on the air.
Welcome, month of May!

5. We do love you, month most fair,
For the precious name you bear;
And we hail you with delight;
Mary's name sheds luster bright;
Every flow'ret seems to say,
Mary's is the month of May.
Welcome, month of May.

May Hymn.

1. Hail, Virgin! dearest Mary,
Our lovely Queen of May!
O spotless, blessed lady,
Our lovely Queen of May.

2. Thy children humbly bending
Around thy shrine so dear,
With heart and voice ascending—
Sweet Mary, hear our prayer.

3. Behold earth's blossoms springing
In beauteous form and hue;
All nature gladly bringing
Her sweetest charms to you.

4. We'll gather fresh bright flowers,
To bind our fair queen's brow;
From gay and verdant bowers
We haste to crown thee now.

5. The rose and lily wreathing,
The humble violet fair,
To thee their perfumes breathing,
With sweetness scent the air.

6. The mignonette, the lilac,
And sweet forget-me-not—
The eglantine and myrtle,
To grace your wreath we've brought.

7. The heliotrope, sweet type of love,
And star of Bethl'em, too:
The lily of the valley,
Complete the wreath for you.

8. And now, our blessed mother,
Smile on our festal day;
Accept our wreath of flowers,
And be our Queen of May.

Hymns for Festivals Throughout the Year.

Christmas.

Adeste fideles.

1. Adéste fidéles
Læti triumphántes,
Vénite, vénite in Béthlehem:
Natum vidéte
Regem Angelórum.

1. With hearts truly grateful,
Come all ye faithful,
To Jesus, to Jesus in Bethlehem.
See Christ your Saviour.
Heaven's greatest favor;

2. Vénite, adorémus,
Vénite, adorémus,
Vénite, adorémus Dóminum.

2. Let's hasten to adore him,
Let's hasten to adore him,
Let's hasten to adore Him,
our God and King.

3. Deum de Deo:—
Lumen de lúmine,
Gestant Puéllæ víscera:
Deum verum
Genitum, non factum.
Vénite, etc.

3. God to God equal,
Light of Light eternal,
Carried in Virgin's e'er spotless womb,
He all proceeded,
Begotten, not created.
Let's hasten, etc.

4. Cántet nunc Io!
Chorus Angelórum:
Cantet nunc aula cæléstium:
Glória
In excélsis Deo.
Vénite, etc.

4. Angels now praise him,
Loud their voices raising;
The heavenly mansions with joy now ring;
To him who's most holy;
Be honor, praise and glory.
Let's hasten, etc.

5. Ergo, Qui natus
Die hodiérna
Jesu! Tibi sit glória:
Patris ætérni
Verbum Caro factum.
Vénite, etc.

5. To Jesus this day born,
Grateful homage return,
'Tis He who all heavenly gifts doth bring;
Word increated,
To our flesh united.
Let's hasten, etc.

6. We joyfully singing,
Grateful tributes bringing,
Praise him and bless him
in heavenly hymns.
Angels implore him,
Seraphs fall before him,
Then e'er let us adore Him,
our God and King.

There were Shepherds Abiding in the Field.

There were shepherds abiding in the field,
Keeping watch o'er their flocks by night;
And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them,
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them,
And they were sore afraid;
And the angel said unto them, "Fear not,
For behold, I bring you glad tidings,
Glad tidings of great joy,
For unto you is born this day a Saviour,
Who is Christ the Lord."
The marvelous world beholds amazed,
The glorious hierarchy of heavens!
And from the ethereal vaults resound
The praise of God, and of His only Son.

Circumcision, Jan. 1.

Jesus, Redeemer of the World.

(*Jesu, Redemptor Omnium.*)

1. Jesu Redémptor ómnium,
Quem lucis ante oríginem
Parem patérnæ glóriæ,
Pater suprémus édidit.

1. Jesus, Redeemer of the world,
Who, ere the earliest dawn of light,
Wast from eternal ages born,
Immense in glory as in might.

2. Tu lumen et splendor Patris,
Tu spes perennis ómnium,
Inténde quas fúndunt preces
Tui per orbem sérvuli.

2. Immortal hope of all mankind,
In whom the Father's face we see,
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pour
This day throughout the world to Thee.

3. Meménto rérum Cónditor,
Nostri quod olim córporis,
Sacráta ab alvo Vírginis,
Nascéndo, formam súmpseris.

3. Remember, O Creator, Lord,
That in the Virgin's sacred womb
Thou wast conceived, and of her flesh
Didst our mortality assume.

4. Testátur hoc præsens dies,
Currens per anni círculum,
Quod solus e sinu Patris,
Mundi salus advéneris.

4. This ever-blest recurring day
Its witness bears, that all alone,
From Thy own Father's bosom forth,
To save the world Thou camest down.

5. Hunc astra, tellus æquóra,
Hunc omne, quod cœlo subest,
Salútis auctórem novæ
Novo salútat cántico.

5. O day, to which the seas and sky,
And earth and heaven, glad welcome sing;
O day which healed our misery,
And brought on earth salvation's King.

6. Et nos, beáta quos sacri
Rigávit unda sánguinis,
Natális ob diem tui,
Hymni tribútum solvimus.

6. We, too, O Lord, who have been cleansed
In Thy own fount of blood divine,
Offer the tribute of sweet song
On this blessed natal day of Thine.

7. Jesu, tibi sit glória
Qui natus de Vírgine,
Cum Patre et almo Spíritu,
In sempitérna sæcula.
Amen.

7. O Jesus, born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

Epiphany, January 6th.

Why, Cruel Herod.

Crudelis Herodes.

1. Why, cruel Herod, vainly dread
The infant God a King to own?
He plucks not crown from mortal head
Who comes to grant a heavenly throne.

2. Lo, Magians hail the herald bright,
And in its track devoutly press;
The light their guide, they seek the Light,
And God with offerings glad confess.

3. The pure baptismal stream attained,
Its drops the Heavenly Lamb bedew,
In our behalf who spotless deign'd
To cleanse the sin Himself ne'er knew.

4. And lo, one sign celestial more!
With ruddy hue the water glows;
And bid the gladdening juice to pour,
Its nature, at the word, forgoes.

5. Glory to Thee, Thou Fount of Light,
Who shone upon the Gentiles' night;
To God, the Father, we repeat
The same, and to the Paraclete.

In Lent.

Audi benígne Cónditor.

1. Audi benígne Cónditor
Nostra preces cum flétibus
In hoc sacro jejúnio
Fusas quadragenário.

1 Thou loving Maker of mankind,
Before Thy throne we pray and weep;
Oh, strengthen us with grace divine,
Duly this sacred Lent to keep.

2. Scrutátor alme córdium.
Infírma tu scis vírium:
Ad te revérsis éxhibe
Remissiónis grátiam.

2. Searcher of hearts Thou dost our ills
Discern, and all our weakness know:
Again to Thee with tears we turn;
Again to us Thy mercy show.

3. Multum quidem peccávimus,
Sed parce confiténtibus:
Ad nóminis laudem tui
Confer medélam láuguidis.

3. Much have we sinned; but we confess
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore:
Oh, for the praise of Thy great name,
Our fainting souls to health restore.

4. Concéde nostrum cónteri
Corpus per abstinéntiam,
Culpæ ut relínquant pábulum
Jejúna corda críminum.

4. And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin,
And so to purify the soul.

5. Præsta beáta Trínitas,
Concéde, simplex unitas,
Ut fructuósa sint tuis
Jejuniórum múnera.
Amen.

5. Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;
Sole unity, to Thee we cry:
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit on high. Amen.

Miserere, Domine.

1. Soul of Jesus, make me holy,
Make me contrite, meek and lowly.
Soul most stainless, soul divine,
Cleanse this sordid soul of mine;

Hallow this polluted soul,
Purify and make it whole;
Soul of Jesus, hallow me;
Miserere, Domine.

2. Save me; body of my Lord,
Save a sinner vile, abhorred;
Sacred body, wan and worn,
Bruised and mangled, crushed and torn;
Pierced hands and feet and side;
Scourged, insulted, crucified;
Save me; to the cross I flee;
Miserere, Domine.

3. Blood of Jesus, stream of life,
Sacred stream with blessings rife,
From Thy broken body shed
On the cross, that altar dread—
Blood most precious, fount divine,
Fill my heart and make it Thine,
Blood of Christ, my cleansing be;
Miserere, Domine;

4. Holy water, stream that poured
From Thy wounded side dear Lord,
Wash Thou me, without, within,
Cleanse me from the stain of sin,
Till my soul is clean and white,
Bathed and purified, and bright,
As a ransomed soul should be;
Miserere, Domine.

5. Jesus, by the wondrous power
Of Thine awful passion hour,
By the unimagined woe,
Mortal man may never know,
By the cross upon Thee laid,
By the ransom Thou hast paid.
By Thy passion, comfort me;
Miserere, Domine.

6. Jesus, by Thy bitter death,
By Thy last respiring breath,
Give me the eternal life,
Won in that tremendous strife.
Thou dost suffer death that I
May not die eternally;
By Thy dying quicken me;
Miserere, Domine,

7. Miserere; let me be
Never parted, Lord from Thee;
Guard me from my ruthless foe;
Save me from eternal woe.
In the dreadful Judgment-day—
Be Thy cross, my help and stay;
When the hour of death is near,
And my spirit faints for fear,
Call me with Thy voice of love,
Place me near to Thee above,
With Thine angel hosts to raise
Never-ending hymns of praise.

Good Friday, Passion and Palm Sundays.

Vexilla Regis.

1. Vexílla regis pródeunt,
Fúlget crucis mystérium;
Qua vita mortem pértulit,
Et morte vitam prótulit.

1. Behold, the royal ensigns fly;
Bearing the Cross' mystery;
Where Life itself did death endure,
And by that death did life secure.

2. Quæ vulneráta lánceæ
Mucróne diro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus,
Manávit unda et sánguine.

2. A cruel spear let out a flood
Of water mix'd with saving blood,
Which, gushing from the Saviour's side.
Drown'd our offences in the tide.

3. Impléta sunt, quæ cóncinit
David fidéli cármine,
Dicéndo natiónibus:
Regnávit a ligno Deus.

3. The mystery we now behold,
Which David's faithful verse foretold,
When in prophetic vision, he
Said, lo! "God reigneth from a tree!"

4. Arbor decóra et fúlgida,
Ornáta regis púrpura!
Elécta digno stípite
Tam sancta membra tángere!

4. O lovely tree, whose branches wore
The royal purple of his gore!
How glorious does thy body shine,
Supporting members so divine!

5. Beáta cujus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit sæculi,
Statéra facta córporis,
Tulítque prædam tártari

5. The world's blest balance thou art made:
On thee, our ransom, Christ, is weighed:
Our sins, though great, his pains outweigh,
And rescue hell's expected prey.

6. O crux, ave, spes única
Hoc passiónis témpore!
Piis adáuge grátiam,
Reísque dele crímina.

6. Hail, Holy cross! Hail, mournful tree!
Our hope with Christ is nail'd to thee;
Grant to the just increase of grace,
And ev'ry sinner's crimes efface.

7. Te fons salútis, Trínitas,
Colláudet omnis Spíritus;
Quibus crucis victóriam,
Largíris, adde præmium.
Amen.

7. Blest Trinity! we praises sing
To thee, from whom all graces spring
Celestial crowns on those bestow,
Who conquer by the cross below. Amen.

For Easter.

ALLELÚIA! ALLELÚIA!

CHOPUS.–Allelúia, Allelúia, Allelúia

1. O Fílii, et fíliæ.
Rex Cœléstis, Rex glóriæ,
Morte surréxit hódie.
Allelúia, Allelúia,

2. Et mane prima Sábbati
Ad óstium monuménti,
Accessérunt Discípuli.
Allelúia, etc.

3. Et María Magdaléne,
Et Jacóbi, et Salóme,
Venérunt corpus úngere.
Allelúia, etc.

4. In albis sedens Angelus
Prædíxit muliéribus:
In Galilæa est Dóminus.
Allelúia, etc.

5. Et Joánnes, Apóstolus,
Cucúrrit Petro cítius,
Monuménto venit prius.
Allelúia, etc.

6. Discípulis adstántibus,
In médio, stetit Christus,
Dicens, pax vobis ómnibus.
Allelúia, etc.

7. Ut intelléxit Didymus,
Quia surrexérat Jesus,
Remánsit fide dúbius.
Allelúia, etc.

8. Vide, Thoma, vide latus
Vide pedes, vide manus:
Noli esse incrédúlus.
Allelúia, etc.

9. Quando Thómas vidit Christum,
Pedes, manus, latus suum
Dixit—"Tu es Deus meus!"
Allelúia, etc.

10. Beáti qui non vidérunt,
Et firmíter credidérunt,
Vitam ætérnam habébunt.
Allelúia, etc.

11. In hoc festo sanctíssimo
Sit laus et jubilátio:
Benedicámus Dómino.
Allelúia, etc.

12. Ex quibus nos humilimas
Devótas atque débitas
Deo dicámus grátias.
Allelúia, etc.

O SONS AND DAUGHTERS, LET US SING.

CHORUS. { Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

1. O sons and daughters, let us sing,
The King of Heav'n, our glorious King
This day from death rose triumphing,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

2. On Sunday morn, by break of day,
 His dear disciples haste away,
 Unto the tomb wherein he lay.
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

3. And Magdalen, in company
 With Mary, James and Salome,
 To embalm the corpse came zealously.
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

4. An angel cloth'd in white they see,
 When hither come, and thus spoke he
 "The Lord you'll meet in Galilee!"
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

5. The dear-belov'd apostle John,
 Much swifter than St. Peter ran,
 And first arrived at the tomb.
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

6. While in a room the apostles were,
 Our Lord among them did appear,
 And said, "Peace be unto all here."
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

7. When Didymus had heard it said,
 That Christ had risen from the dead,
 His mind was filled with doubt and dread.
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

8. O Thomas, view my hands, my side,
 My feet, my wounds, still fresh abide
 Set incredulity aside. Alleluia,
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

9. When Thomas his dear Saviour saw,
 He touched his wounds with trembling awe;
 "Thou art," said he, "my Lord and God."
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

10. Blessed are they, who have not seen,
And yet whose faith entire has been;
Them endless life from death shall screen.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,

11. In this most solemn feast let's raise,
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise,
And let us bless the Lord always.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

12. Our grateful thanks to God let's give,
Devoutly, humbly, while we live,
For all the favors we receive.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Ascension Day.

LO! HIS TRIUMPHANT CHARIOT WAITS.

1. Our Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

CHORUS.

2. Lo! his triumphant chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

3. Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as his right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

4. Who is the King of Glory?—who?
The Lord, that all His foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5. Who is the King of Glory?—who?
The Lord of glorious pow'r possess'd;
The King of saints and angels, too,
God over all, forever blest.

Trinity Sunday.

Jam sol recedit.

1. Jam sol recédit ígneus:
Tu, lux perénnis, Unitas,
Nostris, beáta Trínitas,
Infúnde lumen córdibus.

1. The fiery sun now rolls away,
Blest Three in one, eternal day;
Thy beams of light and love impart,
To every cold, benighted heart.

2. Te mane laudem cármine,
Te deprecámur véspere:
Dignéris, ut te súpplices
Laudémus inter cœlites.

2. In morning and in evening verse,
Thy glorious praises we rehearse;
May we, O God, the same express,
Among Thy saints in happiness.

3. Patri, simúlque Fílio,
Tibíque Sancte Spíritus,
Sicut fuit, sit júgiter
Sæculum per omne glória.

3. To God, the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, three in One,
Be endless glory, as before
The world began, so evermore.

Amen.

For Whitsunday or Pentecost.

Come, Holy Ghost, Send Down Those Beams.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, send down those beams
Which sweetly flow in silent streams
From Thy bright throne above;
O Come, Thou Father of the poor;
O Come, Thou source of all our store;
Come, fill our hearts with love.

2. O Thou, of comforters the best;
O Thou, the soul's delightful guest,
The pilgrim's sweet relief;
Thou art the true rest in toil and sweat,
Refreshment in the excess of heat,
And solace in our grief.

3. Thrice blessed light, shoot home thy darts,
And pierce the centres of those hearts
Whose faith aspires to Thee:
Without the Godhead nothing can
Have any price or worth in man,
Nothing can harmless be.

4. Lord, wash our sinful stains away,
Refresh from heaven our barren clay,
Our wounds and bruises heal:
To Thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bow,
Warm with Thy fire our hearts of snow,
Our wandering feet repeal.

5. Grant to Thy faithful, dearest Lord,
Whose only hope is Thy sure word,
The seven gifts of Thy spirit;
Grant us in life Thy helping grace,
Grant us at death to see Thy face,
And endless joy inherit.

For Corpus Christi.

SWEET SACRAMENT, WE THEE ADORE!

1. Jesus! my Lord, my God, my all!
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?
Sweet sacrament! we Thee adore;
Oh make us love Thee more and more!

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest king!
Oh with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
Sweet sacrament! etc.

3. Ah! see within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be,
Reposing infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.
Sweet sacrament! etc.

4. Thy Body, Soul and Godhead, all!
Oh mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art are mine.
Sweet sacrament! etc.

5. Sound, sound His praises higher still
And come, ye angels to our aid,
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,
Whose power both men and angels made
Sweet sacrament! etc.

6. Ring joyously, ye solemn bells,
And wave, oh wave, ye censers bright!
'Tis Jesus cometh, Mary's Son,
And God of God, and Light of Light.
Sweet sacrament! etc.

7. Oh earth! grow flowers beneath His feet,
And thou, O sun! shine bright this day.
He comes! He comes! O heaven on earth!
Our Jesus comes upon His way.
Sweet sacrament! etc.

8. He comes! He comes! the Lord of hosts.
Borne on His throne triumphantly;
We see Thee and we know Thee, Lord,
And yearn to shed our blood for Thee.
Sweet sacrament! etc

9. Our hearts leap up; our trembling song
Grows fainter still; we can no more;
Silence! and let us weep—and die
Of very love, while we adore.
Great sacrament of love divine!
All, all we have or are be Thine!

Feast of All Saints, Nov. 1.

O Jesus! Let Thy Anger Cease.

Placare, Christe Servulis.

1. O Jesus! let Thy anger cease;
Thy Virgin Mother, for our peace,
At Thy tribunal pleading stands,
And mercy earnestly demands.

2. And ye, O Angels, who in nine
Distinguished glorious orders shine,
Preserve our minds, our hearts and wills
From present, past, and future ills.

3. Ye Prophets and Apostles, plead
Before our Judge, and intercede
For sinners, that, by tears unfeign'd,
His pard'ning grace may be obtained.

4. Ye crimson troops of Martyrs bright,
And Confessors array'd in white
Let us no longer exiled roam,
But call us to our heavenly home.

5. Chaste virgins! and ye truly wise,
Who from the deserts fill'd the skies,
For us an everlasting reign,
Amongst the Saints of Christ, obtain.

6. From Christian lands the faithless chase,
Who Christian truths and faith deface,
That all mankind united may
One pastor of our souls obey.

7. To God, the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be equal glory, equal praise,
For an eternal length of days.

Hymn to the Most Precious Blood.*

HAIL, JESUS! HAIL!
(*Viva, viva, Gesu.*)

1. Hail, Jesus! Hail! who for my sake
Sweet Blood from Mary's wounds didst take
And shed it all for me:
O blessed be my Saviour's Blood,
My life, my light, my only good,
To all eternity.

* To all the faithful who say or sing this hymn, His Holiness, Pope Pius VII., granted an Indulgence of one hundred days, applicable to the souls in Purgatory.

2. To endless ages let us praise
The Precious Blood, whose price could raise
The world from wrath and sin;
Whose streams our inward thirst appease,
And heal the sinner's worst disease,
If he but bathe therein.

3. O sweetest Blood, that can implore
Pardon of God, and heaven restore.
The heaven which sin had lost:
While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,
What Jesus shed still intercedes
For those who wrong Him most.

4. O to be sprinkled from the wells
Of Christ's own sacred Blood, excels
Earth's best and highest bliss:
The ministers of wrath divine
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
With those red drops of His!

5. Ah! there is joy amid the Saints,
And hell's despairing courage faints
When this sweet song we raise:
O louder then, and louder still,
Earth with one mighty chorus fill
The Precious Blood to praise!

To our Guardian Angels.

OH! FONDLY WATCH O'ER US.

1. Blest spirits of light, oh! ye have not forsaken,
The children of earth, and the fallen from bliss;
Then still watch around us, our bosoms awaken
To thoughts of a world that is brighter than this.

CHORUS.

Oh! fondly watch o'er us! Oh, guard and protect us.
Blest Angels! direct us to mansions of bliss!

2. The lily of innocence fondly still cherish,
Averting whate'er may its purity stain;
And oh, when 'tis fading and ready to perish,
Support and restore it to beauty again.
Oh! fondly watch o'er us, etc.

3. Thou, chiefly archangel, whose strength was victorious
Against the proud spirit that dared the Most High,
From thy dwelling in heaven, all blissful and glorious,
Cast down on each votary a fond, guarding eye.
Oh! fondly watch o'er us, etc.

4. Oh! pray for thy children, and guard and defend them
And ask of our Father, thy Maker, that we
May faithfully serve Him,—may love and adore Him
In heaven, sweet angel! uniting with thee.
Oh! fondly watch o'er us, etc

Hymns to the Saints.

To St. Joseph.

HAPPY SAINT! IN BLISS ADORING.

1. Holy Patron! thee saluting,
Here we meet with hearts sincere,
Bless'd St. Joseph, all uniting,
Call on thee to hear their prayer.

CHORUS.

Happy saint! in bliss adoring,
Jesus, Saviour of mankind,
Hear thy children thee imploring,
May we thy protection find.

2. Worldly dangers from them fearing,
Youthful hearts to thee we bring,
Grant in virtue persevering,
Vice may ne'er their bosoms sting
Happy Saint, etc.

3. Thou, who faithfully attended
Him, whom heaven and earth adore!
Who with pious care defended
Mary, Virgin ever pure.
Happy Saint, etc.

4. May our fervent prayers ascending,
Move thee for our souls to plead,
May thy smile of peace descending,
Benedictions on us shed.
Happy Saint, etc.

5. Through this life, oh! watch around us,
Fill with love our every breath,
And when parting fears surround us,
Guide us through the toils of death.
Happy Saint, etc.

To St. Aloysius Gonzaga.

AMIABLE AND ANGELIC YOUTH.

1. The youth who wealth and courts despised,
His spotless mind above to raise,
Who every rising thought chastis'd—
'Tis Aloysius claims our lays.

CHORUS.

Amiable and angelic youth,
Aloysius pray for us.

2. Born by the sacred Virgin's aid,
Soon as his eyes the light could view,
His soul the heir of heaven was made,
By the renovating dew.
Amiable, etc.

3. His infant words, the first he frames,
He utters with a trembling voice,
Jesus and Mary! hallow'd names,
Dwell on his lips, and speak his choice.
Amiable, etc.

4. Charm'd with the Deity alone,
Terrestial pursuits he forsakes,
And ere yet half to manhood grown,
His virgin vows to Mary makes.
Amiable, etc.

5. The tenor of his life so bright,
So full of angel purity,
A seraph from the realms of light,
Dwelling on earth he seemed to be.
Amiable, etc.

6. No titles win, nor honors move,
No worldly charms his mind allure,
The ties of blood but serve to prove,
His soul on every side secure.
Amiable, etc.

7. Enamor'd of celestial joys,
Let pride and wealth my choice withstand,
I scorn their gifts, they are but toys,
He said, and joins Loyola's band.
Amiable, etc.

8. To gain perfection's utmost height
He tries, nor was his trial vain;
Of sanctity a model bright,
He stands a mirror clear of stain.
Amiable, etc.

9. To Jesus' venerable name,
May endless love and praise accrue,
To blessed Trinity the same;
To Aloysius honor due.
Amiable, etc.

To St. Stanislaus Kostka.

Dear Saint, Who on Thy Natal Day.

1. Dear saint, who on thy natal day
To Mary's tender care was given,
And didst beneath her gentle sway
Almost unsinning pass to heaven.

2. Sweet flower, that loved to bloom unknown,
A saint 'mid worldly pomp and pride,
Who at the footsteps of a throne
Knew naught but Jesus crucified.

3. Blest youth, who cast a crown away,
To be with Christ despised and poor;
Teach us to walk our lowly way,
Content, though humble be our store.

4. May no repining fill our breast,
Amid the ills of poverty;
Oh! make us feel that we are blest
To be thus poor with Christ and thee.

5. Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,
Like thee, to love sweet purity;
That we from Mary's heart may win
The love she once bestowed on thee.

6. Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,
Oh! may the grace to us be given,
To pass from earth some happy day,
And join thee in the courts of heaven.

To St. Rose of Lima.

First Floweret of the Desert Wild.

1. First floweret of the desert wild!
Whose leaves the sweets of grace exhale,
We greet thee, Lima's sainted child—
Rose of America—all hail!

2. When first appeared the infant smile,
Beaming upon thy features meek,
It seemed as if there blushed the while,
The rose-bud on thy virgin cheek.

3. And hence thy name, St. Rose, was given,
Not by thy earthly parents' choice:
But by the holy Queen of heaven,
Who bade thee in that name rejoice.

4. Transplanted from the worldly gaze,
Which sometimes taints the fairest flowers,
In solitude thou lov'dst to praise
Thy spouse amid Religion's bowers.

5. There oft thy mind, too pure, too high,
For this low world of sin and strife,
Held blest communion with the sky,
Enjoying Heaven in mortal life.

6. And once, amid thy rapturous prayer,
Thy heavenly Spouse himself came down,
Most sweetly breathing in thine ear,
"Rose of my heart, receive thy crown."

7. And whilst amid His glories now,
Thou seest Him face to face—oh deign,
St. Rose, to hear thy suppliants' vow,
That grace and glory we may gain.

Antiphon.—The kingdom of heaven is like to a merchant seeking goodly pearls, who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went his way and sold all that he had, and bought it.

V. Grace is poured forth on thy lips.

R. Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever and ever.

Let us Pray.

O Almighty God, the giver of all good gifts, who was pleased that blessed Rose, abundantly favored with the dew of heavenly grace, should beautify the Indies with her purity and patience, grant that we, Thy servants, following the perfume of her virtues, may become an agreeable odor to Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

To St. Cecilia.

LET THE DEEP ORGAN SWELL THE LAY.

1. Let the deep organ swell the lay,
In honor of this festive day;
Let the harmonious choir proclaim,
Cecilia's ever blessed name.

2. Rome gave the virgin martyr birth,
Whose holy name hath filled the earth;
And in the early dawn of youth,
She fixed her heart on God and truth.

3. Then from the world's bewildering strife,
In peace she spent her holy life;
Teaching the organ to combine,
With voice to praise the Lamb divine.

4. Cecilia, with a twofold crown
Adorn'd in heaven, we pray, look down
On thy fervent votaries here,
And hearken to their humble prayer.

Antiphon.—Come, Spouse of Christ, receive the crown which the Lord hath prepared for thee forever.

V. With thy comeliness and thy beauty set out.

R. Proceed prosperously and reign.

Let us Pray.

O God, who didst grant us the yearly comfort of celebrating the feast of blessed Cecilia, Thy virgin and martyr, grant, that as we honor her in glory, we may follow her example in the practice of a virtuous life.—Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

To St. Teresa.

AS LEGATE SENT BY GOD'S COMMAND.

1. As legate sent by God's command,
Teresa quits her native land,
In barb'rous soils to cast the seed
Of Christian faith, or for it bleed.

2. But pains more gentle her attend,
A softer death her life must end;
Seraphic darts must strike her heart
And she, in pangs of love, depart.

3. O love's true victim! may thy fire,
With holy warmth our hearts inspire.
To thee entrusted nations keep,
And save from hell's e'er burning deep.

4. To God, the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be equal glory, equal praise,
Both now, forever, and always.

To St. Patrick.

GREAT AND GLORIOUS ST. PATRICK.

1. Hibernia's champion saint, all hail!
With fadeless glory crown'd;
The offspring of your ardent zeal,
This day your praise shall sound.

CHORUS.—Great and glorious St. Patrick,
Pray for that dear country,
The land of our fathers;
Great and glorious St. Patrick,
Hearken to the prayer of thy children.

2. Borne on the wings of charity,
To Erin's coast you flew;
Bade Satan from her valleys flee,
And his dark shrines o'erthrew.
Great, etc.

3. Wand'ring thro' error's gloomy night.
Our sires lost their way;
You cheered their hearts with heavenly light,
With truth's consoling ray.
Great, etc.

4. O! what a harvest crowned thy toil,
The earth, long curs'd, was bless'd;
Each lovely virtue graced its soil,
The sinner's heart found rest.
Great, etc.

5. From faith's bright camp the demon fled,
The path to heaven was cleared;
Religion rais'd her beauteous head,
An isle of saints appear'd.
Great, etc.

6. To God, who sent thee to our isle,
Be endless glory given;
O! may He ever on it smile,
And lead its sons to heav'n.
Great, etc.

To St. Ignatius.

IGNATIUS, WARRIOR SAINT!

1. Ignatius, warrior saint!
Cheer the weak and faint
And lead thy soldiers to the victory!
In thine earthly life
Thou did'st face the strife:
Hear from heaven now our cry to thee!

2. Ignatius, train us well,
By the magic spell
Manresa taught thee in its solitude!
From the state of wrath
Along our Saviour's path,
Guide us, through suffering, to beatitude.

3. Ignatius, saint of prayer,
Thou biddest none despair,
For God, our God will ne'er desert us;
Grace to us shall speed
Sufficient for our need,
And baffle Satan's craft to hurt us.

4. Ignatius, chaste of soul,
Brace us to control
Each motion that might lure our hearts to sin!
Always may we strive
Angel lives to live,
And guard our senses with all discipline

5. On the part of Christ
Thou biddest us enlist,
And spurn earth's wealth and all its bravery;
Thou against the world,
Christ's banner hast unfurled,
And proved the matchless worth of poverty.

6. Thou hast shown the way,
To universal sway,
And high dominion o'er the things of sense;
Thou hast cast aside
Riches, honor, pride,
And all by virtue of obedience.

7. When the strife is done,
And the battle's won,
Through pain, humiliation, weariness;
As on earth, we bore
Jesus' likeness more,
More shall we partake His happiness.

Common of Virgins.

Jesu, Corona Virginum.

1. Jesu, coróna Vírginum,
Quem mater illa cóncipit,
Quæ sola Virgo párturit;
Hæc vota clemens áccipe.

2. Qui pergis inter lília,
Septus choréis vírginum,
Sponsus decórus glória,
Sponsísque reddens præmia.

3. Quocúmque tendis, Vírgines
Sequúntur, atque láudibus,
Post te canéntes cúrsitant,
Hymnósque dulces pérsonant.

4. Te deprecámur súpplices,
Nostris ut addas sénsibus,
Nescíre prorsus ómnia,
Corruptiónis vúlnera.

5. Virtus, honor, laus, glória
Deo Patri, cum Fílio,
Sancto simul Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula.
Amen.

Thou Crown of all the Virgin Choir.

Jesu, Corona, Virginum.

1. Thou crown of all the virgin choir,
That Holy Mother's virgin Son,
Who is, alone of womankind,
Mother and virgin both in one.

2. Encircled by Thy virgin band,
Amid the lilies Thou art found,
For Thy pure brides, with lavish hand,
Scattering immortal graces round.

3. And still wherever Thou dost bend
Thy lovely steps, O glorious King,
Virgins upon Thy steps attend,
And hymns to Thy high glory sing.

4. Keep us, O purity divine,
From every least corruption free,
Our every sense from sin refine,
And purify our souls for Thee.

5. To God, the Father, and the Son,
All honor, glory, praise be given,
With Thee, O holy Paraclete,
Henceforth by all on earth and heaven.

Holy Women, Widows, Martyrs.

FORTEM VIRÍLI PÉCTORE.

1. Fortem viríli péctore
Laudémus omnes fóeminam,
Quæ sanctitátis glória
Ubíque fulget ínclyta.

2. Hæc sancto amóre sáucia
Dum mundi amórum nóxium
Horréscit, ad cœléstia
Iter perégit árduum.

3. Carnem domans jejúniis
Dulcíque mentem pábulo
Oratiónis nútriens,
Cœli potítur gáudiis

4. Rex Christe, virtus fórtium,
Qui magna solus éfficis,
Hujus precátu, quæsumus,
Audi benígnus súpplices.

5. Deo Patri sit glória,
Ejúsque soli Fílio,
Cum spíritu Paráclito,
Nunc et per omne sæculum.
Amen.

O CHANT HER PRAISE—HER WORTH PROCLAIM.

Fortem Virili Pectore.

1. O chant her praise—her worth proclaim,
The strong of heart, the pure of fame;
Whose saintly beauty shines afar,
Like some serene and peaceful star.

2. Wounded with love divine, her heart
Shrunk from the bright but venomed dart
Of worldly love, and bravely trod
The rugged heights that lead to God.

3. To earth's vain joys, by fasting dead,
With prayer's sweet food her spirit fed;
Now dwells amid the joys of heav'n,—
The joys to God's chaste lovers given.

4. Strength of the strong! Oh Christ! our King,
From whom alone such virtues spring;
Her prayers receive—Thy children own,
Who suppliant bow before Thy throne.

5. Our Father God! all praise to Thee,
Both now and for eternity—
The same unto Thy only Son!
And Holy Spirit! Three in one!

Common of Confessors.

Iste Confessor Domini.

1. Iste Confessor Dómini, coléntes
Quem pie laudant pópuli per orbem,
Hac die lætus méruit beátas
Scándere sedes.

(If it be not the day of his death, the following is substituted.)

Hac die lætus méruit suprémos,
Laudis honóres.

2. Qui pius prudens, húmilis, pudícus,
Sóbriam duxit sine labe vitam,
Donec humános animávit auræ
Spíritus artus.

3. Cujus ob præstans méritum frequénter,
Ægra quæ passim jacuére membra,
Víribus morbi dómitis, salúti
Restituúntur.

4. Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem
Cóncinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur
Omne per ævum.

5. Sit salus illi, decus, atque virtus,
Qui super cœli sólio corúscans,
Totius mundi sériem gubérnat,
Trinus et unus. Amen.

The Confessor of Christ from Shore to Shore.

Iste Confessor Domini.

1. The confessor of Christ from shore to shore,
 Worshipp'd with solemn rite;
 This day went up with joy, his labors o'er,
 To his blest seat in light.

 (If it be not the day of his death, the following is substituted.)

 This day receives those honors which are his,
 High in the realms of light.

2. Holy and innocent were all his ways,
 Sweet, temperate, unstain'd;
 His life was prayer, his every breath was praise,
 While breath to him remain'd.

3. Ofttimes his merits high in every land,
 In cures have been display'd;
 And still does health return at his command,
 To many a frame decay'd.

4. Therefore to him triumphant praise we pay,
 And yearly songs renew;
 Praying our glorious saint for us to pray,
 All the long ages through.

5. To God, of all the centre and the source,
 Be power and glory given;
 Who sways the mighty world through all its course,
 From the bright throne of heaven. Amen.

Hymns for Time of Mourning.

Vital Spark of Heavenly Flame!

1. Vital spark of heavenly flame!
 Quit, oh, quit this mortal frame!
 Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying:
 Oh, the pain, the bliss of dying!
 Cease, fond nature! cease thy strife,
 And let me languish into life.

2. Hark! they whisper! angels say,
Sister, spirit come away!
What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight?
Drowns my spirit, draws my breath?
Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

3. The world recedes, it disappears!
Heaven opens on my eyes! my ears
With sounds seraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly!
O grave! where is thy victory?
O death! where is thy sting?

Dies Iræ, Dies Illa.

At mass for the Dead.

1. Dies iræ, dies illa
Solvet sæculum in favílla,
Teste David cum Sibylla.

2. Quantus trémor est futúrus;
Quando Judex est ventúrus,
Cuncta stricte discussúrus!

3. Tuba mirum spárgens sonum
Per sepúlchra regiónum,
Coget omnes ante thrónum.

4. Mors stupébit et natúra,
Cum resúrget creátura,
Judicánti responsúra.

5. Liber scriptus proferétur,
In quo totum continétur,
Unde mundus judicétur.

6. Judex ergo cum sedébit,
Quidquid latet, apparébit:
Nil inúltum remanébit.

7. Quid sum miser tunc dictúrus?
Quem patrónum rogatúrus,
Cum vix justus sit secúrus?

8. Rex treméndæ majestátis,
Qui salvándos salvas gratis,
Salve me, fons pietátis.

9. Recordáre Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ,
Ne me perdas illa die.

10. Quærens me sedísti lassus,
Redemísti crucem passus;
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

11. Juste Judex ultiónis,
Donum fac remissiónis,
Ante diem ratiónis.

12. Ingemísco tanquam reus,
Culpa rubet vultus meus,
Supplicánti parce Deus.

13. Qui Maríam absolvísti,
Et latrónem exaudísti,
Mihi quoque sem dedísti.

14. Preces meæ non sunt dignæ,
Sed tu bonus fac benígne,
Ne perénni cremer igne.

15. Inter oves locum præsta,
Et ab hœdis me sequéstra.
Státuens in parte dextra.

16. Confutátis maledíctis,
Flammis ácribus addíctis,
Voca me cum benedíctis.

17. Oro supplex et acclínis,
Cor contrítum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.

18. Lacrymósa dies illa,
Qua resúrget ex favílla
Judicándus homo reus.

19. Huic ergo parce Deus;
Pie Jesu Dómine,
Dona eis réquiem.
Amen.

Nigher Still, and Still More Nigh.

Dies Iræ, Dies Illa.

1. Nigher *still*, and *still* more nigh
Draws the day of prophecy,
Doom'd to melt the earth and sky.

2. Oh, what trembling there shall be,
When the world its Judge shall see,
Coming in dread majesty!

3. Hark! the trump with thrilling tone,
From sepulchral regions lone,
Summons all before the throne:

4. Time and death it doth appal,
To see the buried ages all
Rise to answer at the call.

5. Now the books are open spread;
Now the writing must be read,
Which doth judge the quick and dead.

6. Now before the Judge severe,
Hidden things must all appear;
Nought can pass unpunish'd here.

7. What shall guilty I then plead?
Who for me will intercede,
When the saints shall comfort need?

8. King of dreadful majesty,
Who dost freely justify,
Fount of pity, save Thou me!

9. Recollect, O Love divine,
'Twas for this lost sheep of Thine,
Thou Thy glory didst resign:

10. Satest wearied seeking me;
Sufferedst upon the tree:
Let not vain Thy labor be.

11. Judge of justice, hear my prayer;
Spare me, Lord, in mercy spare;
Ere the reckoning day appear.

12. Lo, Thy gracious face I seek;
Shame and grief are on my cheek;
Sighs and tears my sorrow speak.

13. Thou didst Mary's guilt forgive;
Didst the dying thief receive;
Hence doth hope within me live.

14. Worthless are my prayers, I know,
Yet, oh, cause me not to go
Into everlasting woe.

15. Severed from the guilty band,
Make me with Thy sheep to stand,
Placing me on Thy right hand.

16. When the cursed in anguish flee
Into flames of misery;
With the blest then call Thou me.

17. Suppliant in the dust I lie;
My heart a cinder, crush'd and dry;
Help me, Lord, when death is nigh.

18. Full of tears, and full of dread,
Is the day that wakes the dead,
Calling all, with solemn blast,

19. From the ashes of the past.
Lord of mercy, Jesu blest,
Grant the faithful light and rest. Amen.

Jerusalem! my Happy Home.

1. Jerusalem! my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys, when shall I see?

2. For evermore thy trees bear fruit,
And evermore they spring:
For evermore thy saints repose,
And evermore they sing.

3. There, neither dark nor foggy mist,
Nor gloomy darksome night:
For every saint shines as the sun,
And God Himself's their light.

4. There, neither rain, nor sleet, nor snow,
Nor any stain is found;
There, neither sorrow, no—nor care,
For there all joys abound.

To our Blessed Lady, for the Souls in Purgatory.

At the Office for the Dead.

O Turn to Jesus, Mother!

1. O turn to Jesus, Mother! turn,
And call Him by His tenderest names;
Pray for the holy souls that burn
This hour amid the cleansing flames.

2. They are the children of thy tears;
Then hasten, Mother! to their aid:
In pity think each hour appears
An age while glory is delay'd.

3. O Mary! let thy Son no more
His lingering spouses thus expect;
God's children to their God restore,
And to the Spirit His elect.

4. Pray then, as thou hast ever pray'd;
Angels and souls all look to thee:
God waits thy prayers, for He hath made
Those prayers His laws of charity.

Before Vespers or any part of the Sacred Office.

HARK, MY SOUL!

1. Hark, my soul! how every thing
Strives to serve our bounteous King;
Each a double tribute pays;
Sings its part, and then obeys.

2. Nature's chief and sweetest choir
Him with cheerful notes admire:
Chanting every day their Lauds,
While the grove their song applauds.

3. Tho' their voices lower be,
Streams have, too, their melody:
Night and day they warbling run,
Never pause, but still sing on.

4. All the flowers that gild the spring,
Hither their still music bring:
If heaven bless them, thankful, they
Smell more sweet, and look more gay.

5. Only we can scarce afford
This short office to our Lord:
Us, on whom His bounty flows,
All things gives, and nothing owes.

6. Wake, for shame my slothful heart,
Wake, and gladly sing thy part:
Learn of birds, and springs, and flow'rs
How to use thy noble pow'rs.

7. Call on nature to thy aid,
Since 'twas He all nature made:
Join in one eternal song,
Who to one God all belong.

8. Live forever, glorious Lord!
Live, by all Thy works adored:
One in Three, and Three in One,
Thrice we bow to Thee alone. Amen.

Evening Hymn.

Te Lucis Ante Terminum.

1. Te lucis ante términum,
Rerum Creátor póscimus;
Ut pro tua cleméntia,
Sis præsul et custódia.

2. Procul recédant sómnia,
Et nóctium phantásmata;
Hostémque nostrum cóm-
prime,
Ne polluántur córpora.

3. Præsta, Pater piíssime,
Patríque compar Unice,
Cum Spíritu Paráclíto,
Regnans per omne sæcu-
lum.

Now with the Fast Departing Light.

Te Lucis Ante Terminum.

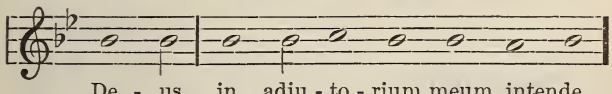
1. Now with the fast-departing light,
Maker of all! we ask of Thee,
Of Thy great mercy, through the night
Our guardian and defence to be.

2. Far off let idle visions fly;
No phantom of the night molest;
Curb Thou our raging enemy,
That we in chaste repose may rest.

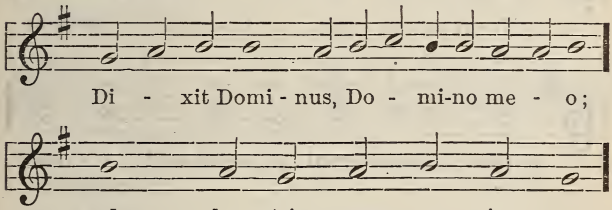
3. Father of mercies, hear our cry;
Hear us, O sole-begotten Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost most high,
Reignest while endless ages run.

Vesper Chant of the Office B. V. M.

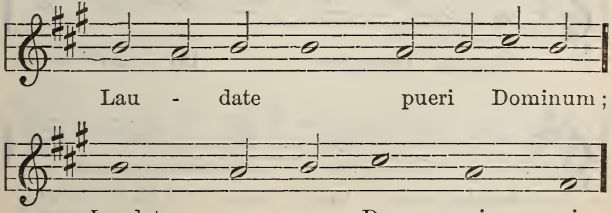
From the Ratisbone edition of the Vesperals, 1883.



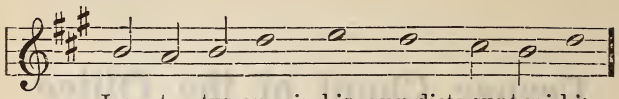
Psalm 109.

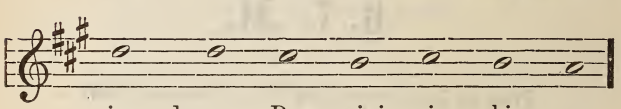


Psalm 112.

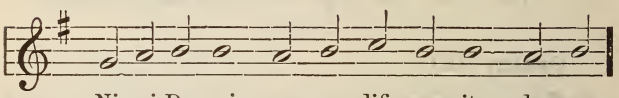


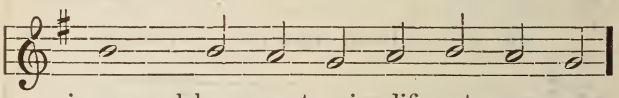
Psalm 121.



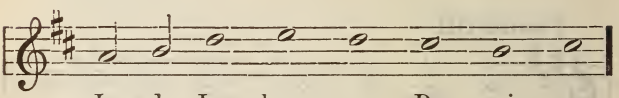


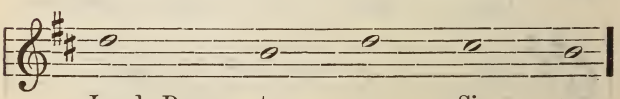
Psalm 126.



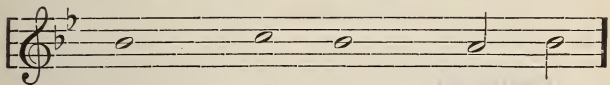


Psalm 147.



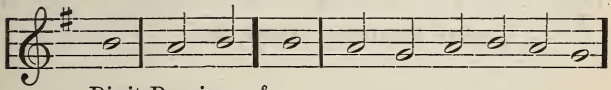


Gregorian Chant for Vespers on Sundays.



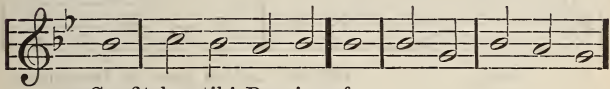
Deus in adjutorium meum intende.

Psalm 109.



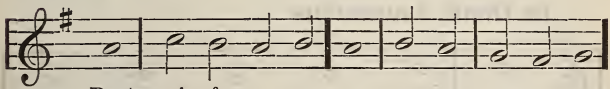
Dixit Dominus, &c.

Psalm 110.



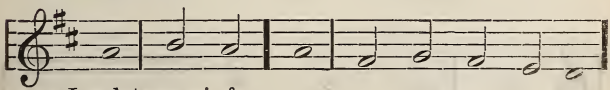
Confitebor tibi Domine, &c.

Psalm 111.



Beatus vir, &c.

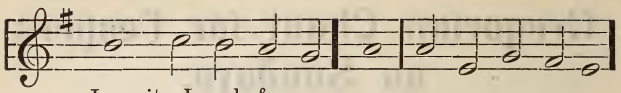
Psalm 112.



Laudate pueri, &c.

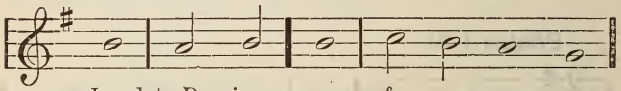
For text of Psalms for Sunday Vespers, see Contents, 2nd Volume.

Psalm 113.



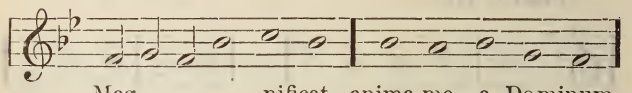
In exitu Israel, &c.

Psalm 116.



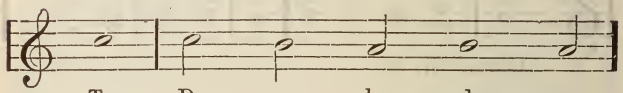
Laudate Dominum, omnes, &c.

Magnificat.

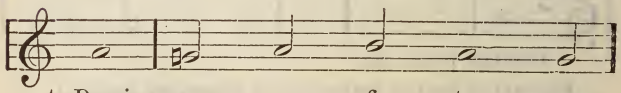


Mag - - nificat anima me - a Dominum.

Te Deum Laudamus.



Te De - um lau - da - mus:

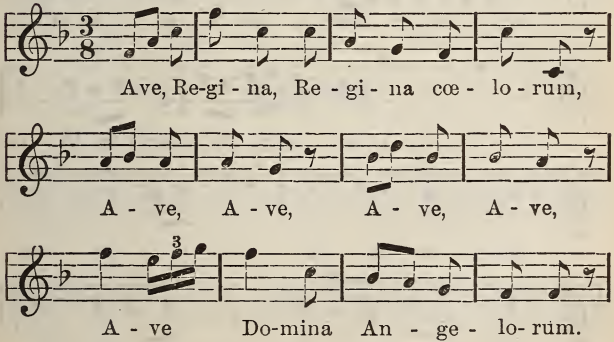


te Dominum con - - fi - - te - - mur.

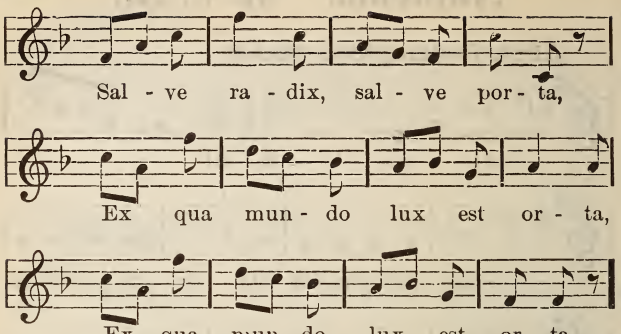
Alma Redemptoris Mater.



Ave, Regina cœlorum.



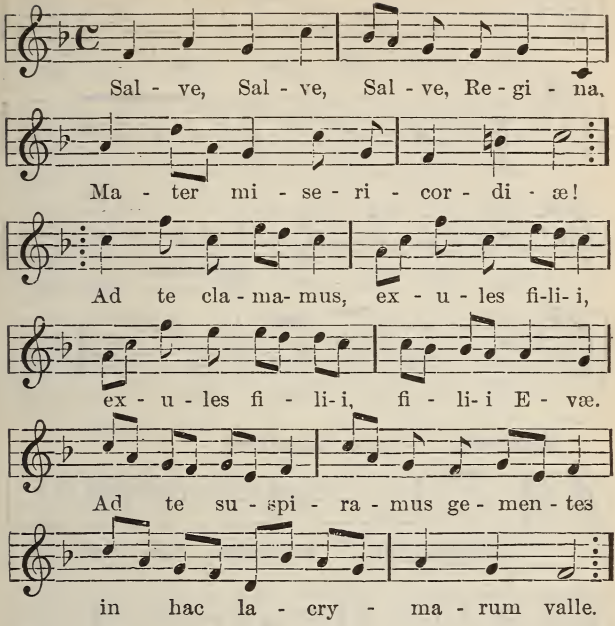
For text of Anthems and Hymns, see Contents, 1st Volume.



Regina cœli, lætare.

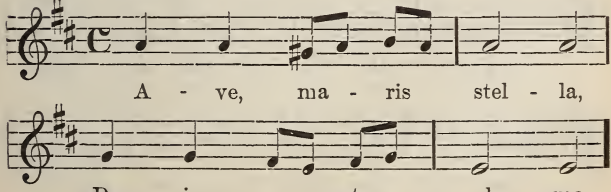


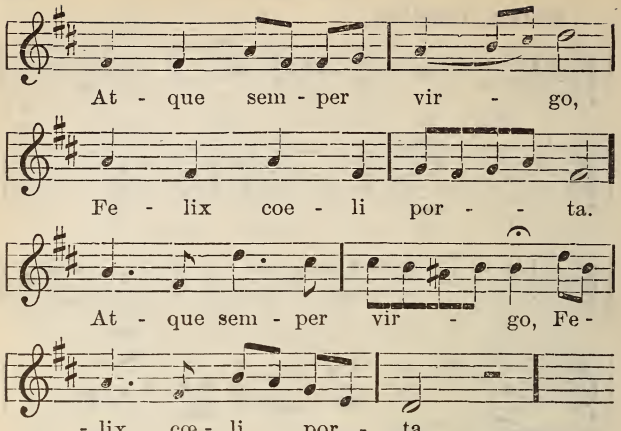
Salva, Regina.



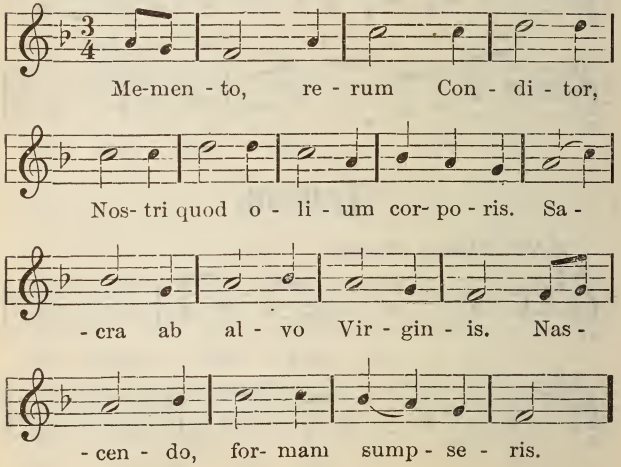
Hymns.

Ave, Maris Stella.

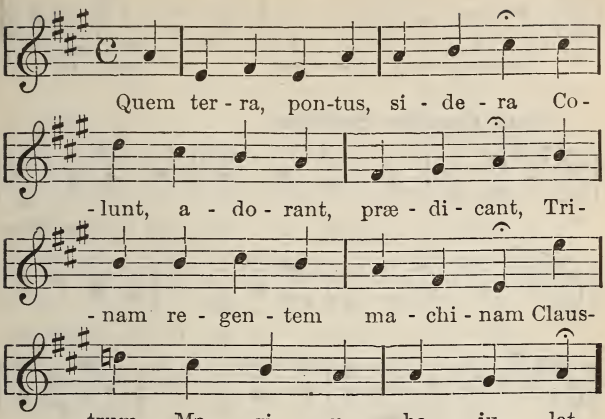




Memento, rerum Conditor.

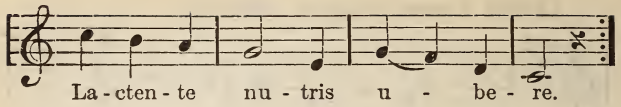


Quem Terra, Pontus, Sidera.

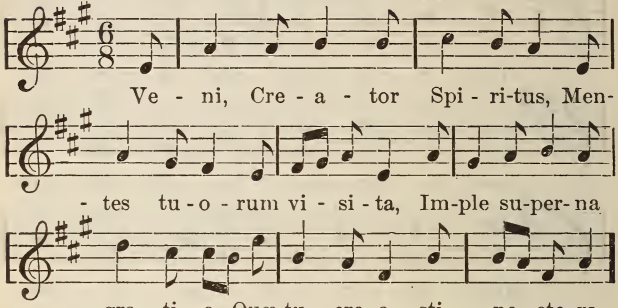


O Gloriosa Virginum.





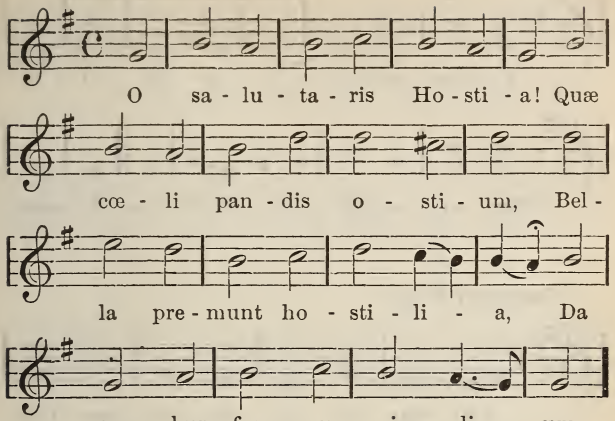
Veni Creator Spiritus.



Veni Sancte Spiritus.

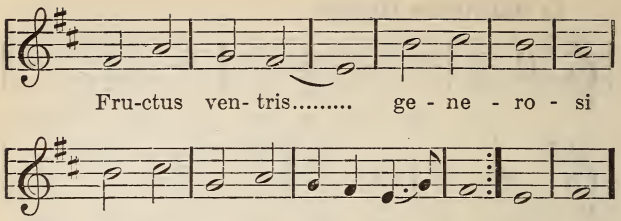


O Salutaris Hostia.



Pange, lingua.




Fru-ctus ven- tris..... ge - ne - ro - si
Rex ef - fu - dit gen - ti - um. A - men.

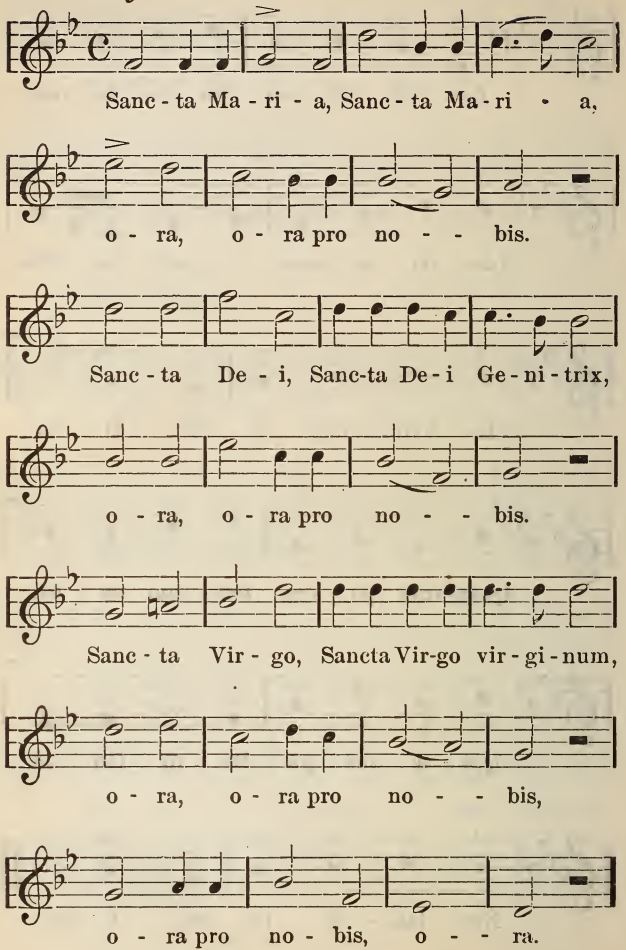
Tantum Ergo.

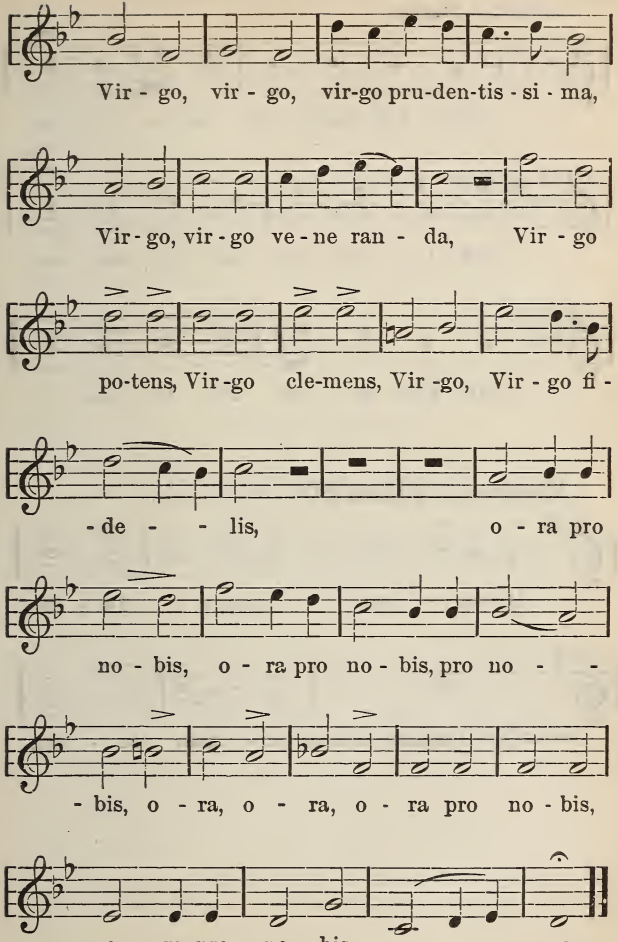

Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum,
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an -
ti- quum do - cu -men-tum, No - vo ce - dat
ri - tu - i, Præ- stet fi - des sup- ple-
- men-tum, Sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i.

Lauda Sion.

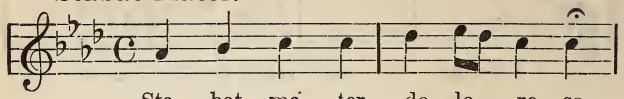

Lau - da Si - on, sal - va - to - rem,
Lau - da du - cem et pas - to - rem
In hym - nis et can - ti - cis.
Quan-tum po - tes, tan - tum au - de,
Qui - a ma - jor om - ni lau - de,
Nec lau - da - re su - fi - cis.

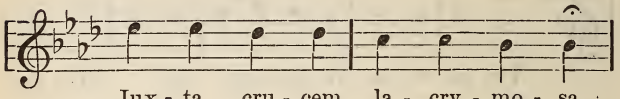
Litany. B. V. M.

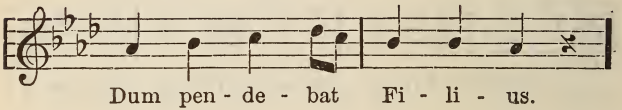

Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a,
o - ra, o - ra pro no - - bis.
Sanc - ta De - i, Sanc-ta De - i Ge - ni - trix,
o - ra, o - ra pro no - - bis.
Sanc - ta Vir - go, Sancta Vir-go vir - gi - num,
o - ra, o - ra pro no - - bis,
o - ra pro no - bis, o - - ra.


Vir - go, vir - go, vir-go pru-den-tis - si - ma,
Vir - go, vir - go ve - ne ran - da, Vir - go
po-tens, Vir - go cle-mens, Vir - go, Vir - go fi -
- de - - lis, o - ra pro
no - bis, o - ra pro no - bis, pro no - -
- bis, o - ra, o - ra, o - ra pro no - bis,
o - ra pro - no - bis, o - - - ra.

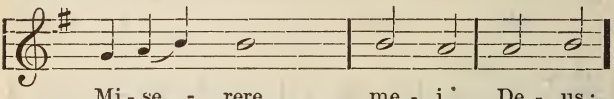
Stabat Mater.

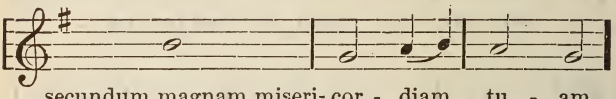






Miserere. Psalm 50.





SECOND VOLUME

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TABLE OF THE MOVABLE FEASTS.

Year of our Lord	Septuagesima Sunday	Ash Wednesday	Easter Sunday	Ascension Day	Whit Sunday	Corpus Christi	Sundays after Pentecost	First Sunday of Advent
1886	Feb. 21	Mar. 10	Apr. 25	June 3	June 13	June 24	23	Nov. 28
1887	Feb. 6	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 19	May 29	June 9	25	Nov. 27
1888	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	Apr. 1	May 10	May 20	May 31	27	Dec. 2
1889	Feb. 17	Mar. 6	Apr. 21	May 30	June 9	June 20	24	Dec. 1
1890	Feb. 2	Feb. 19	Apr. 6	May 15	May 25	June 5	26	Nov. 30
1891	Jan. 25	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 7	May 17	May 28	27	Nov. 29
1892	Feb. 14	Mar. 2	Apr. 17	May 26	June 5	June 16	24	Nov. 27
1893	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	Apr. 2	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1894	Jan. 21	Feb. 7	Mar. 25	May 3	May 13	May 24	28	Dec. 2
1895	Feb. 10	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	May 23	June 2	June 13	25	Dec. 1
1896	Feb. 2	Feb. 19	Apr. 5	May 14	May 24	June 4	26	Nov. 29
1897	Feb. 14	Mar. 3	Apr. 18	May 27	June 6	June 17	24	Nov. 28
1898	Feb. 6	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 19	May 29	June 9	25	Nov. 27
1899	Jan. 29	Feb. 15	Apr. 2	May 11	May 21	June 1	27	Dec. 3
1900	Feb. 11	Feb. 28	Apr. 15	May 24	June 3	June 14	25	Dec. 2
1901	Feb. 3	Feb. 20	Apr. 7	May 16	May 20	June 6	26	Dec. 1
1902	Jan. 26	Feb. 12	Mar. 30	May 8	May 18	May 29	27	Nov. 30
1903	Feb. 8	Feb. 25	Apr. 12	May 21	May 31	June 11	25	Nov. 29
1904	Jan. 31	Feb. 17	Apr. 3	May 12	May 22	June 2	26	Nov. 27
1905	Feb. 19	Mar. 8	Apr. 23	June 1	June 11	June 22	24	Dec. 3
1906	Feb. 11	Feb. 28	Apr. 15	May 24	June 3	June 14	25	Dec. 2
1907	Jan. 27	Feb. 13	Mar. 31	May 9	May 19	May 30	27	Dec. 1
1908	Feb. 16	Mar. 4	Apr. 19	May 28	June 7	June 18	24	Nov. 29
1909	Feb. 7	Feb. 24	Apr. 11	May 20	May 30	June 10	25	Nov. 28
1910	Jan. 23	Feb. 9	Mar. 27	May 5	May 15	May 26	27	Nov. 27
1911	Feb. 12	Mar. 1	Apr. 16	May 25	June 4	June 15	25	Dec. 3
1912	Feb. 4	Feb. 21	Apr. 7	May 16	May 26	June 6	26	Dec. 1

NOTE.—The last year in the above divisions will be *Leap year*.

A TABLE OF ALL THE FEASTS

That are observed by Catholics in the United States, with an obligation of hearing Mass and resting from servile works.

All Sundays in the year
JANUARY 1 The Circumcision of our Lord, or New Year's day.
AUGUST 15 The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
NOVEMBER 1 All Saints.
DECEMBER 8 Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
DECEMBER 25 Christmas day.
Ascension day.

FASTING DAYS.

All the week days of *Lent*, beginning on *Ash Wednesday*.
The *Fridays* in *Advent*.
Ember days, four times a year, viz:

Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays.

1. Next after the first Sunday in *Lent*.
2. In *Whitsun Week*.
3. Next after the fourteenth of *September*.
4. Next after the third Sunday of *Advent*.

DAYS OF ABSTINENCE FROM FLESH MEAT.

All *Fridays*, except when *Christmas day* falls on a Friday.

VIGILS, WITH FASTS OF OBLIGATION ANNEXED TO THEM.

1. The *Vigil* of the *Assumption*, *August* 14.
2. The *Vigil* of *All Saints*, *October* 31.
3. The *Vigil* of the *Nativity* of our Lord, *December* 24.
4. The *Vigil* of *Pentecost* or *Whit Sunday*.

The *solemnizing of Marriage* is forbidden from the first *Sunday* in *Advent* until after the *Twelfth day*, and from the beginning of *Lent* until *Low Sunday*.

When a fast day falls on a Sunday, the fast is observed on the preceding Saturday.

A BRIEF STATEMENT OF CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

The Ten Commandments of God.—Exodus xx.

1. I AM the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, and out of the house of bondage. Thou shalt not have strange gods before me. Thou shalt not make to thyself a graven thing, nor the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, nor of those things that are in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not adore them nor serve them: I am the Lord thy God, mighty, jealous, visiting the iniquity of fathers upon their children, unto the third and fourth generations of those that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of those that love me and keep my commandments.

2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that shall take the name of the Lord his God in vain.

3. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labor, and shalt do all thy works; but on the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: thou shalt do no work on it, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man servant, nor thy maid servant, nor thy beast, nor the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, and the sea, and all things that are in them, and rested on the seventh day; therefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it.

4. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thou mayest be long-lived upon the land which the Lord thy God will give thee.

5. Thou shalt not kill.

6. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

7. Thou shalt not steal.

8. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, nor his servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

The Six Precepts of the Church.

1. To hear Mass on Sundays, and all holidays of obligation.

2. To fast and abstain on the days commanded.

3. To confess our sins at least once a year.

4. To receive the blessed Eucharist at Easter.

5. To contribute to the support of our pastors.

6. Not to solemnize marriage at the forbidden times; nor to marry persons within the forbidden degrees of kindred, or otherwise prohibited by the Church; nor clandestinely.

Seven Sacraments.

Baptism *Matt.* xxviii : 19.
Confirmation *Acts* viii : 17.
Eucharist *Matt.* xvi : 26.
Penance *John* xx : 23.
Extreme Unction . . *James* v : 14.
Holy Orders *Luke* xxii : 19.
Matrimony *Matt.* xix : 6.

The Three Theological Virtues.

Faith—Hope—and Charity.

The Four Cardinal Virtues.

Prudence—Justice—Fortitude—and Temperance.

The Seven Gifts of the Holy Ghost.—Isa. xi : 2, 3.

Wisdom,
Understanding,
Counsel,
Fortitude.
Knowledge,
Piety, and
The Fear of the Lord.

The Twelve Fruits of the Holy Ghost.

Charity,
Joy,
Peace,
Patience,
Longanimity,
Goodness,
Benignity,
Mildness,
Fidelity,
Modesty,
Continency, and
Chastity.

The Spiritual Works of Mercy.

To counsel the doubtful,
To instruct the ignorant,
To admonish sinners,
To comfort the afflicted,
To forgive offences,
To bear wrongs patiently,
To pray for the living and the dead.

The Corporal Works of Mercy.

To feed the hungry,
To give drink to the thirsty,
To clothe the naked,
To harbor the harborless,
To visit the sick,
To visit the captive, and
To bury the dead.

The Eight Beatitudes.—Matt. v.

1. Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

2. Blessed are the meek; for they shall possess the land.

3. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

4. Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after justice; for they shall be filled.

5. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

6. Blessed are the clean of heart; for they shall see God.

7. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

8. Blessed are they that suffer persecution for justice' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The Seven Deadly Sins, and the Opposite Virtues.

	Contrary Virtues.	
Pride,		Humility.
Covetousness,		Liberality.
Lust,		Chastity.
Anger,		Meekness.
Gluttony,		Temperance.
Envy,		Brotherly love.
Sloth,		Dilligence.

Sins Against the Holy Ghost.

Presumption of God's mercy—Despair—Impugning the known truth—Envy at another's spiritual good—Obstinacy in sin—Final impenitence.

Sins Crying to Heaven for Vengeance.

Wilful murder—The sin of Sodom—Oppression of the poor—Defrauding laborers of their wages.

Nine Ways of Being Accessory to Another's Sin.

By counsel—By command—By consent—By provocation—By praise or flattery—By concealment—By partaking—By silence—By defence of the ill done.

Three Eminent Good Works.

Alms-deeds, or works of mercy—Prayer—and Fasting.

The Evangelical Counsels.

Voluntary Poverty—Chastity—and Obedience.

The Four last Things to be Remembered.

Death—Judgment—Hell—and Heaven.



MORNING PRAYERS.

[On rising in the morning, turn your thoughts to God; thank Him humbly for His protection during your sleep, and beg Him earnestly to continue His care for you in the midst of the temptations and dangers of the day.]

†In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Come, O Holy Ghost, fill the hearts of Thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of Thy love.

Place Yourself in the Presence of God.

Most holy and adorable Trinity, one God in three persons, I believe that Thou art here present; I adore Thee with the deepest humility, and render to Thee, with my whole heart, the homage which is due to Thy sovereign majesty.

Thank God and Offer Yourself to Him.

My God, I most humbly thank Thee for all the favors Thou hast bestowed upon me up to the present moment. I give Thee thanks from the bottom of my heart

that Thou has created me after Thine own image and likeness, that Thou has redeemed me by the precious blood of Thy dear Son, and that Thou hast preserved me and brought me safe to the beginning of another day. I offer to Thee, O Lord, my whole being, and in particular all my thoughts, words, actions, and sufferings of this day. I consecrate them all to the glory of Thy name, beseeching Thee that through the infinite merits of Jesus Christ my Saviour they may all find acceptance in Thy sight. May Thy divine love animate them, and may they all tend to Thy greater glory.

Resolve to Avoid Sin and to Practice Holiness.

Adorable Jesus, my Saviour and Master, model of all perfection, I resolve and will endeavor this day to imitate Thy example, to be like Thee mild, humble, chaste, zealous, charitable and resigned. I will redouble my efforts that I may not fall this day into any of those sins which I have heretofore committed (*here you may name any besetting sin*), and which I sincerely desire to forsake.

Implore the Necessary Graces.

O my God, Thou knowest my poverty and weakness, and that I am unable to do anything good without Thee: deny me not, O God, the help of Thy grace; proportion it to my necessities; give me strength to avoid everything evil which Thou forbiddest, and to practice the good which Thou hast commanded; and enable me to bear patiently all the trials which it may please Thee to send me.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Angelic Salutation.

Hail, Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He arose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

The Confiteor.

I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, and to you, father, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed (*here strike the breast thrice*), through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, and you, father, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May Almighty God have mercy on us, and forgive us our sins, and bring us to life everlasting. Amen.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord give us pardon, absolution and remission of all our sins. Amen.

Act of Faith.*

O my God, I firmly believe all that Thou has revealed, and which the holy Catholic Church proposes to me to be believed, because Thou art truth itself, which can neither deceive nor be deceived. In this faith I desire to live and die.

Act of Hope.*

O my God, relying on Thy gracious promises, I hope, by the merits of Jesus Christ, for the pardon of my sins, grace to serve Thee faithfully in this life by doing the good works which Thou hast commanded, and eternal happiness in the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Act of Charity.*

O my God, I love Thee with my whole heart, and above all things, because Thou art infinitely good in Thyself, and infinitely to be loved; and for the love of Thee I love my neighbor as myself.

Act of Contrition.

O my God, I repent with my whole heart of having offended Thee; I detest my sins for the love of Thee; I firmly resolve never to offend Thee again, and by the help of Thy grace to avoid every occasion of sin.

Ask the Prayers of the B. V. Mary and of the Saints.

Holy Virgin, Mother of God, my Mother and Patroness, I place myself under thy protection, I throw myself with confidence into the arms of thy compassion. Be to me, O Mother of Mercy, my refuge in distress, my consolation under suffering, my advocate with thy adorable Son, now and at the hour of my death.

O Angel of God, who art appointed to be my guardian, enlighten and protect me, direct and govern me.

[One hundred days' indulgence for each recital of above prayer.]

* Indulgences for the recital of the Acts :—plenary once a month on usual conditions. At the hour of death : seven years and seven quarantines each time.

O great Saint, whose name I bear, protect me, pray for me, that like you I may serve God faithfully on earth, and glorify Him eternally with you in Heaven. Amen.

Angelus Domini.

[Repeated kneeling morning, noon and evening; except on Saturday evenings and on Sundays.]

[Indulgence :— 100 days every time. Plenary once a month on usual conditions.]

1. The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary: and she conceived of the Holy Ghost. Hail Mary, etc.

2. Behold the handmaid of the Lord: may it be done unto me according to Thy word. Hail Mary, etc.

3. And the word was made flesh: and dwelt among us. Hail Mary, etc.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an Angel, may, by his Passion and Cross be brought to the glory of His Resurrection, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

[During the Paschal time, the Regina Cœli is recited standing, instead of the Angelus.]

Regina Cœli.

O QUEEN of heaven, rejoice, Allelulia.
For He whom thou didst deserve to bear, Alleluia;
Is risen again, as He said, Alleluia;
Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, Alleluia.

R. Because our Lord is truly risen. Alleluia.

Prayer.

O GOD, who by the resurrection of Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, hast been pleased to fill the world with joy; grant, we beseech Thee, that by the Virgin Mary, His mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

SALVE REGINA.

[Indulgence:—100 days every day. Plenary twice a month; on the Feasts of the Blessed Virgin and at the hour of death.]

Hail! holy Queen, Mother of mercy! Our life, our sweetness, and our hope; to thee we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee we send up our sighs, moaning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thy merciful eyes upon us: and after our exile is ended, show us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary.

V. Pray for us, O holy mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Prayer.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who, by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, didst prepare the body and soul of the glorious virgin mother, Mary, that she might become a worthy habitation for Thy Son; grant that as with joy we celebrate her memory, so, by her pious intercession, we may be delivered from present evils and eternal death. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. May the divine assistance always remain with us.

R. Amen.

Prayer of St. Aloysius to the B. V.

O Holy Mary! my Mother and Advocate, to thy care and particular protection, and into the bosom of

thy mercy, to-day, and every day, and at the hour of my death, I commend my soul and body; all my hope and consolation, all my difficulties and afflictions, my life, and the end of my life, I commend to thee; that through thy most powerful intercession, and through thy merits, all my works and actions may be directed according to thy will, and that of thy divine Son. *Amen.*

Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.

[*The form* to which an indulgence of three hundred days was granted by Pope Pius IX., who suppressed all other forms.]

Kyrie eléison.	Lord have mercy on us.
Christe eléison.	Christ have mercy on us.
Kyrie eléison.	Lord have mercy on us.
Jesu, audi nos.	Jesus hear us.
Jesu, exáudi nos.	Jesus graciously hear us.
Pater de cœlis Deus,	Father of the heavens, God,
Fili Redémptor mundi Deus,	Son, Redeemer of the world, God,
Spíritus Sancte Deus,	Holy Spirit, God,
Sancta Trínitus, unus Deus,	Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesu, Fili Dei vivi,	Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesu, splendor Patris,	Jesus, splendor of the Father,
Jesu, candor lucis ætérnæ,	Jesus, brightness of the eternal light,
Jesu, Rex glóriæ,	Jesus, King of glory,
Jesu, sol justítiæ,	Jesus, sun of justice,
Jesu, Fili Maríæ Vírginis,	Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesu, amábilis,	Jesus, amiable,
Jesu, admirábilis,	Jesus, admirable,
Jesu, Deus fortis,	Jesus, powerful God,
Jesu, Pater futúri sæculi,	Jesus, Father of the world to come,

Miserére nobis. *Have mercy on us.*

Jesu, magni consílii Angele,	Jesus, Angel of the great counsel,
Jesu, potentíssime,	Jesus, most powerful,
Jesu, patientíssime,	Jesus, most patient,
Jesu, obedientíssime,	Jesus, most obedient,
Jesu, mitis et húmilis corde,	Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Jesu, amátor castitátis,	Jesus, lover of chastity,
Jesu, amátor noster,	Jesus, lover of us,
Jesu, Deus pacis,	Jesus, God of peace,
Jesu, auctor vitæ,	Jesus, Author of life,
Jesu, exemplar virtútum,	Jesus, model of virtues,
Jesu, zelator animárum,	Jesus, zealous for souls,
Jesu, Deus noster,	Jesus, our God,
Jesu, refúgium nostrum,	Jesus, our refuge,
Jesu, pater páuperum,	Jesus, Father of the poor,
Jesu, thesáurus fidélium,	Jesus, treasure of the faithful,
Jesu, bone pastor,	Jesus, good shepherd,
Jesu, lux vera,	Jesus, true light,
Jesu, sapiéntia ætérna,	Jesus, eternal wisdom,
Jesu, bónitas infiníta,	Jesus, infinite goodness,
Jesu, via et vita nostra,	Jesus, our way and our life,
Jesu, gáudium Angelórum,	Jesus, joy of Angels,
Jesu, Rex Patriarchárum,	Jesus, King of the Patriarchs,
Jesu, Magister Apostolórum,	Jesus, Master of the Apostles,
Jesu, Doctor Evangelistárum,	Jesus, Teacher of the Evangelists,
Jesu, fortitúdo Martyrum,	Jesus, strength of Martyrs,
Jesu, lumen Confessórum,	Jesus, light of Confessors,
Jesu, puritas Vírginum,	Jesus, purity of Virgins,
Jesu, corona Sanctórum ómnium,	Jesus, crown of all Saints,
Propítius esto,	Be merciful, *Spare us, O Jesus.*
Parce nobis, Jesu.	

Miserére nobis.

Have mercy on us.

Propítius esto,
Exáudi nos, Jesu.
Ab omni malo,
Líbera nos, Jesu.

Be merciful, *Hear us, O Jesus.*
From all evil, *Deliver us, O Jesus.*

Ab omni peccáto,
Ab ira tua,
Ab insídiis diáboli,

A spíritu fornicatiónis,

A morte perpétua,
A negléctu inspiratiónum tuárum,
Per mystérium sanctæ Incarnatiónis tuæ,
Per nativitátem tuam,
Per infántiam tuam,
Per diviníssimam vitam tuam,
Per labóres tuos,
Per agóniam et passiónem tuam,
Per crucem et derelictiónem tuam,
Per languóres tuos.
Per mortem et sepultúram tuam,
Per resurrectiónem tuam,
Per ascensiónem tuam,
Per gáudia tua,
Per glóriam tuam,

From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
From the snares of the devil,

From the spirit of fornication,

From eternal death,
From a neglect of Thy inspirations,
By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
By Thy nativity,
By Thy infancy,
By Thy most divine life,
By Thy labors,
By Thy agony and passion,
By Thy cross and dereliction,
By Thy languors,
By Thy death and burial,

By Thy resurrection,
By Thy ascension,
By Thy joys,
By Thy glory,

Líbera nos, Jesu. *Deliver us, O Jesus.*

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, *Parce nobis, Jesu.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Jesus.*

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, *Exáuai nos, Jesu.*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, *Miserére nobis, Jesu.*

Jesu, audi nos.
Jesu, exáudi nos.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Hear us, O Jesus.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us, O Jesus.*
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.

Oremus.

Domine Jesu Christe, qui dixisti: Petite, et accipietis; quærite, et invenietis; pulsate, et aperietur, vobis: quæsumus, da nobis petentibus divinissimi tui amoris affectum, ut te toto corde, ore et opere diligamus, et a tua nunquam laude cessemus.

Sancti Nominis tui, Domine, timorem pariter et amorem fac nos habere perpetuum, quia nunquam tua gubernatione destituis quos in soliditate tuæ dilectionis instituis. Per Dominum.

Let us Pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said, Ask and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: grant, we beseech Thee, to our most humble supplications, the gift of Thy most divine love, that we may ever love Thee with our whole hearts, words, and works, and never cease praising Thee.

O Lord, give us a perpetual fear as well as love of Thy holy name, for Thou never ceasest to govern those whom Thou foundest upon the solidity of Thy love. Who livest, etc.

EVENING PRAYERS.

In the name of the † Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity now and forever. Amen.

Come, O Holy Ghost, fill the hearts of Thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of Thy love.

Send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created, and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Our Father. Hail Mary. I believe.

Place yourself in the presence of God.

O almighty and eternal God, whose majesty filleth heaven and earth, I firmly believe that Thou art here present; that Thy all-seeing eye is upon me: that Thou knowest all things, and art most intimately present in the very centre of my soul. I desire to bow down all the powers of my soul to adore Thee; I desire to join my voice with all Thy blessed angels and saints, to praise Thee and glorify Thee now and forever.

Give Thanks.

I most heartily thank Thee, O Lord, for all Thy mercies and blessings bestowed upon me and upon Thy whole Church; and particularly for those I have received from Thee this day, in watching over me, and preserving me from so many evils, and favoring me with so many graces and inspirations, etc. [*Here pause, and meditate on God's mercies.*] Oh, let me never more be ungrateful unto Thee, my God, who art so good and gracious unto me.

Ask for Light to discover your Sins.

And now, dear Lord, add this one blessing to the rest; that I may clearly discover the sins which I have committed this day, by thought, word, and deed, or by any omission of any part of my duty to Thee, to my neighbor, or to myself; that no part of my guilt may be hidden from my own eyes, but that I may see my sins in their true color, and may detest them as I ought.

Daily Examination.

Examine your conscience, and consider where and in what company you have been this day. Call to mind the sins committed against God, your neighbor, or yourself; and reflect whether you have fulfilled the duties of your state of life.

AGAINST GOD.—By omission or negligence in the discharge of your religious duties; irreverence, wilful distractions, or inattention in prayer: resistance to the divine grace; oaths; murmurings: want of confidence and resignation. [*Pause and examine.*]

AGAINST OUR NEIGHBOR.—By rash judgments; hatred; jealousy; contempt; desire of revenge; quarreling; passion; imprecations; injuries; detraction; raillery; false reports; damaging, either in goods or reputation; bad example; scandal; want of obedience, respect, charity, or fidelity. [*Pause and examine.*]

AGAINST OURSELVES.—By vanity; human respect; lies; thoughts, desires, discourses, or actions contrary to purity; by intemperance, rage, or impatience; by a useless and sensual life; or by sloth, in not complying with the duties of our state. [*Pause and examine.*]

Act of Contrition.

O Father of mercies! who desirest not the death of sinners; look upon me, a miserable sinner, according to the multitude of Thy mercies. I acknowledge and confess, and am heartily sorry for, all the sins of my past

life, and of this day in particular. I cast myself at Thy feet, and beseech Thee to cover all my sins with that infinite love with which Thou hast loved us from all eternity. I grieve from the bottom of my heart that I have been so ungrateful to Thee for Thy benefits, and have so often offended Thee, my God and my chief good. Spare me, I beseech Thee, by the death and love of Jesus Christ, Thy Son; and mercifully forgive me whatsoever sins I have this day, or heretofore, committed against Thee, my neighbor, or myself

Here recite Ps. 50; Miserere mei, page 186, 1st Vol.

Resolution of Amendment.

O Almighty God! I firmly resolve, here in Thy presence, and before the whole company of heaven, to live henceforth more exactly in conformity to Thy will, and to the rule of Thy commandments. I resolve to keep a more strict watch over myself; to correct my evil habits; to attend more diligently to my duties; to avoid more carefully all sin, and whatsoever may lead to it.

But without Thy assistance, O Lord, there is no strength in man. Thou, therefore, who makest me to will that which is good, give me also the power to perform it. Grant that I may live soberly, righteously, and piously in this world, and praise Thee forever with Thy saints in the world to come. Despise not, O Lord, my petitions, for Thine infinite mercies' sake, but accept this my evening sacrifice, and let it ascend as incense in Thy sight.

And you, my holy patrons, pray for me. Thou first, O holy Virgin, mother of my God; thou, too, my angel guardian; and ye, my chosen patrons, N. and N., and all ye heavenly citizens, angels, and saints, who praise God unceasingly, even while we sleep; take me under your protection, and commend me to God; that I may be protected from all the snares of our enemies, who are ever ready to hurt us while we sleep.

Intercession.

O Lord God, grant us an increase of faith, hope, and charity. Root out from among us all sin and vice, infidelity, dissensions, and erroneous opinions. Reprove the wandering; correct the unbelieving; shew to all in schism the light of Thy grace and restore them to the unity of Thy Church. Preserve the pastors and rulers of Thy Church, and all kings, princes, and rulers in the same, from all adversities, both of mind and body. Give to all sinners true repentance. Preserve the just in righteousness; establish all their thoughts, words, and works for good. Confirm all who are dedicated to Thy name in their holy resolutions. Have mercy upon all, O Lord. Give food to those who labor; comfort those who are oppressed with sorrow; supply the necessities of the needy; heal the sick; support the dying.

Forgive all who have sinned with me, or whom I have led into sin. Repay a hundred-fold with good all whom I have injured, offended, or scandalized. Direct in the way of salvation all my relations and friends; all who pray for me, all who have commended themselves to my prayers, all who think kindly of me. Hear them, O Lord, when they cry unto Thee in any tribulation. Bestow perpetual charity both on us and on our enemies. May we all be filled with patience, kindness, and mercifulness. May envy, hatred, and all bitterness, be put away. Have mercy, also, O merciful Father, on all who sleep in Christ, especially on [—— —— ——], and those with whom I have been familiarly acquainted. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

O eternal Father, I beseech Thee, by the life and death of Thy beloved Son, and by the bowels of Thy mercies, grant that I may persevere unto the end in good works, and die in Thy grace.

O good Jesus, I beseech Thee, by the love of the eternal Father, and by the last words with which Thou didst commend Thy spirit to Him upon the cross, receive my soul at my last hour.

O Holy Spirit, have mercy on me, and by Thy holy inspiration strengthen me always, but especially at the hour of my death.

O most holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on me now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

Psalm 129. De Profundis.

For the souls in Purgatory.

[One hundred days indulgence, every evening. Plenary once a year.]

1. Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.
2. Oh, let Thine ears consider well: the voice of my supplication.
3. If Thou, O Lord, shalt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall abide it?
4. For with Thee there is propitiation: and because of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.
5. My soul hath waited on His word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.
6. From the morning watch even until night: let Israel hope in the Lord.
7. For with the Lord there is mercy: and with Him is plenteous redemption.
8. And He shall redeem Israel from all His iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

[Three hundred days indulgence every time. Plenary on the five feasts of the B. V. on the usual conditions.]

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions, in our necessities; but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord have mercy.
Lord have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
Lord have mercy.
Lord have mercy.
Christ hear us.
Christ graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother inviolate,
Mother undefiled,
Pray for us.

Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Saviour,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honor,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical Rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the sick,
Pray for us.

Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
Queen conceived without original sin,
Queen of the most holy Rosary,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

V. Pray for us, O holy mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

Defend, O Lord, we beseech Thee, by the intercession of blessed Mary ever virgin, this Thy family from all adversity; and mercifully protect us, who prostrate ourselves before Thee with all our hearts, from the snares of the enemy. Through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

V. May the divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

V. And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

The Memorare or Prayer of St. Bernard to the B. V.

[Three hundred days indulgence. Plenary once a month on usual conditions]

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known, that any one who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, and sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my mother. To thee I come; before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petition, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

The Blessing.

O God, the Father, bless me; Jesus Christ, defend and keep me; the virtue of the Holy Ghost enlighten and sanctify me, this night and forever. Amen.

Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit. Lord Jesus, receive my soul.

Prayer of St. Ignatius.

Take, O Lord! and receive all my liberty, my memory, my understanding, and my whole will, whatever I have and possess: Thou hast given me all these things; to Thee O Lord, I restore them; all are Thine; dispose of them entirely according to Thy will. Give me Thy love and Thy grace, for these are enough for me. Amen.

Ejaculatory Prayers.

[300 days Indulgence each time.]

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and soul.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, let my soul send forth her last sigh in peace, with you to aid me.



A METHOD OF HEARING MASS APPLIED TO HOLY COMMUNION.

FOR THE USE OF SODALISTS ON THE DAY OF THEIR MONTHLY COMMUNION.

Beg God's grace to communicate worthily.

I COME, O Lord! unto Thy sanctuary, to seek the life and food of my soul. But am I innocent enough to appear in Thy presence, and to unite myself to Thee? Judge me, O God! and be pleased to make Thy judgment known to me. It is the holy nation only that ought to receive Thee, viz., those who are penetrated with a sincere desire of pleasing Thee. Sinners and unjust men are unworthy to approach Thee; permit me not, O Lord! to be seduced by them. Teach me to discern Thy adorable body, and to know the price of Thy precious blood.

Why should my soul be seized with anguish and sadness at the sight of Thy altars? Hope guides me, and love invites me to them. Enlighten me, O Lord! with the torch of faith, and never permit me to dishonor Thee by a profane and sacrilegious worship. Purify my heart, support my weakness. Send me that sublime wisdom from above which makes even youth, the most inconsiderate years of our lives, sensible of the dignity of Thy sacraments, the holiness of Thy laws, and the majesty of Thy presence.

As I hope in Thee, O Lord! inspire me with that confidence which brings me to Thy holy mountain. Though I am affrighted by the consciousness of my unworthiness, still I am encouraged by a hope in Thy goodness. I shall receive *Him* into my breast who is afraid of losing me, and who wills my salvation. I will therefore publish His praises, and admire the prodigious effects of His divine charity!

O Almighty God! who givest the bread of heaven to those who live on earth, grant me the fervor of those blessed souls who reign with Thee in Thy blessed abode. *Amen.*

AT THE CONFITEOR.

Humble yourself at the sight of your sins.

I have sinned, O Lord; I have violated Thy commandments. What ought to have made me agreeable in Thy eyes, has been employed in making me culpable. My thoughts—my words—my actions—and all that I possess interiorily or exteriorly, ought to be directed to Thy glory. Thou gavest me a being only to love and obey Thee, but alas! how seldom have I submitted to the duties of obedience or been faithful to those of love. This I confess and acknowledge to my shame and confusion. I will not seek to justify myself before Thee. Yes, it is through my fault, through my grievous fault, that I have sinned; this I cannot too often repeat, to

pay homage to the truth, and to confound my pride. Thy inspirations, assistance, and grace have never been wanting to me; but alas! I have slighted them. Thou gavest me an upright heart, and didst engrave on my soul the principles of religion and justice; but I have misapplied them. My faults have been frequent, multiplied, and even enormous, since they have been sufficiently so to displease Thee. How then, O my God! shall I dare present myself at the banquet of the elect, and there partake of the food of angels?

O holy Virgin! temple of the Word made flesh, holy John the Baptist, angel of the desert, who prepared the way for the Redeemer of the world; faithful disciples, who listened to His instructions with so much docility, and who received Him with so lively a faith in this mysterious banquet; blessed souls, who now possess Him in heaven, and enjoy, without shadow or darkness, all the treasures of His divinity, join me in petitioning for pardon and grace. He will graciously hear your prayers, His mercy itself will interpose and appease His anger.

O my God! that I could receive Thee into a heart as pure as is that of Thy holy Mother;—as penitent as that of David;—as tractable as those of Thy disciples: and as fervent as those of the blessed whom Thou hast crowned with diadems of everlasting glory. I know that their affections and sentiments are, beyond measure, greater than mine; but, as I cannot possibly possess them, may I be allowed, at least, to desire them. *Amen.*

AT THE KYRIE ELEISON.

Pray for us.

Have mercy on me, O Lord! alas! if Thou observest my iniquities, I cannot stand in Thy presence; how then shall I unite myself to Thee in so intimate a manner? Man compared to Thee, is no more than a con-

temptible assemblage of errors, infirmities, and weakness; how then shall I presume to approach Thee? If Thou didst not look on me with eyes of mercy, I should be annihilated by a single glance of Thy justice. But the happy days of indulgence and propitiation are not as yet elapsed; the days of wrath and vengeance are deferred; I can invoke Thy name; I can still call Thee my Saviour and Father; still present myself here in Thy temple, where tokens of Thy goodness alone are discovered; before an altar where Thou art present only to distribute Thy graces. I will then approach this throne of mercy with confidence, saying, *Lord, have mercy on me.* I say it with the same spirit of compunction as David, the same faith as the blind man of Jericho; forget my sins, dispel my darkness. This mysterious banquet was prepared only for the children of light, yet Thy goodness calls me to it; but it is Thy mercy alone can make me worthy to be admitted. *Amen.*

AT THE GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Give glory to God and beg his peace.

"Glory be to God on high; and peace on earth to men of good will." This Canticle was sung by the angels at the manger of Bethlehem; but may I not sing it again, O Lord! now I see Thee hid under the veils which cover Thee? What a glory, to see the all-powerful God, who is seated above the heavens! What peace, what comfort, on earth, to those of good will! Glory be to God, whose justice is satisfied by the perpetual sacrifice of so noble a victim! Peace and comfort on earth to men of good will, who see God daily annihilate Himself, as it were, to save them, and feed them with His own substance. I praise Thee, O Lord! I bless Thee, I adore Thee, I love Thee; I am astonished, ravished and overjoyed at so many miracles of generosity and love. But shall I reap no advantage from them? Shall I suffer them to be use-

less, by the criminal dispositions of my heart? Shall I perish notwithstanding all the sacrifices Thou hast made to save me? Shall I slight that peace which Thou offerest me; or shall I not, on the contrary, rather strive to acquire that good will which is the source of it? O my God! calm that conflict which rises so often within my heart, and causes the flesh to fight against the spirit; avert especially that criminal and seditious war, which sinners wage in rebelling against Thee. *Amen.*

AT THE EPISTLE AND GOSPEL.

Beg that God may grant you His grace to practice the precepts therein contained.

O MY God! what would barren affections avail me, if I did not reduce to practice those divine precepts which Thou hast declared to me by Thy prophets, apostles, and evangelists? Ought I not to be struck with astonishment at the threats, and softened by the promises they make in Thy name? The gospel is the work of Thy divine knowledge; engrave then in my heart these heavenly truths, which bear along with them the weight of Thy divine authority. Let this sacred lamp enlighten and guide my steps in the path of justice, and remind me incessantly of what Moses formerly said to the Jews: *This is what the Lord sayeth—this is what He commandeth you—that is what He forbiddeth.*

O holy laws! O sublime and salutary maxims of God! alas! how often have I violated them; but, O God of truth! in uniting Thyself to me Thou wilt grant me the grace to comprehend, and strength to practise Thy holy precepts. *Amen.*

AT THE CREED.

Make an act of faith of the real presence of Christ in the Eucharist.

I NOT only believe, O Lord! That Thou existest in three distinct persons, who, notwithstanding their dis-

tinction, are only one indivisible substance ; but I also believe that Thou art here really present, to give Thyself to me. I believe that Thou renewest in this sacrament of Thy body and blood, the same mysteries that I read in Thy gospel ; I find in it again the mystery of Thy birth, in seeing Thee on the altar, as newly born, and wrapped in swaddling clothes, little known, except by the heavenly spirits and the humble ;—the mystery of Thy life, in seeing Thee deserted and forgotten ;—the mystery of Thy death, in seeing Thee sacrificed every day upon this altar, as Thou wast upon the cross—the mystery of Thy interment, in seeing Thee buried in the tabernacle as within a tomb ; and the mystery of Thy resurrection, in seeing Thee feed men with Thy glorious flesh, which is freed for ever from the empire of death. I no longer, then, envy the happiness of those who saw Thee during the course of Thy mortal life ; I neither feel the concern nor impatience of those kings and prophets who longed so much to behold Thee—faith here discloses to me all that kings and prophets wished with so much eagerness to behold.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

Offer yourself to God, and beg that He would make you a perfect Christian.

WHAT the priest offers Thee, O Lord ! is only as yet a terrestrial substance ; but by the virtue of Thy word, it will shortly become the body of Jesus Christ. O all powerful God ! I offer Thee my heart, I offer Thee my soul,—I put both into Thy hands ; be pleased therefore to change, transform, and consecrate them. Say but the word, and I shall be sanctified ; renew again therein Thy image that has been so often defaced by sin ; change my wicked inclinations into virtuous dispositions. Destroy,—annihilate the man of sin within me, as quickly as Thou art about to destroy these substances of bread and wine, of which no more will

shortly remain than the sensible appearances. O! may I, by my fidelity in corresponding with Thy grace, suddenly become a heavenly creature, one worthy of possessing Thee on earth; and of reigning eternally with Thee in heaven.

AT THE LAVABO.

Beg of God the requisite purity to communicate worthily.

O pure and holy God, who heretofore said to one of Thy disciples, *If I do not wash you, you shall have no share with me*, pour now upon me the salutary effusions of Thy grace, which cleanses and purifies our souls. I am about to present myself at Thy sacred table, and shall presently partake of that bread of life which ought only to be the food of the children of Thy kingdom; that hidden manna which is promised to those only who overcome the world. Am I of the happy number of those who have vanquished it? Alas! on the contrary, I have been so unfortunate as to yield to its empire. Efface, then, effectually O Lord! those shameful defects wherewith it has defiled my heart; suffer me not to perish with the impious, although I have not walked in innocency, but deliver me from my iniquities.

AT THE PREFACE.

Join with the saints and angels in doing homage to Jesus Christ.

What do I hear?—It is the voice of Thy minister, who exhorts me to forget the earth, and to raise up my mind and heart to heaven. What is it that, I there behold?—O Great God! the angels who adore Thee, the heavenly powers who abase themselves before Thee, the pure souls who contemplate, love and admire Thee, and whose delight is to dwell with Thee. Ah! how profoundly ought I to humble myself at this sight!—

What! shall I receive this same God who reigns in heaven with so much glory? Ah, Lord, though I am unworthy to unite my voice in the canticles of Thy saints, yet Thou hast given me permission to solicit their intercession to procure Thy help to my weak endeavors. Holy! holy! holy! Lord God of Hosts! the heavens resound with Thy praises, the universe is filled with Thy glory. Thou art going to descend on me, and to unite Thyself to me. Although my sins and ingratitude have rendered me unworthy of so great a favor, yet Thou art about to communicate to me the plenitude of Thy divine nature.

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE CANON.

My prayers, O my God! ought never to be more fervent, more extensive, or more agreeable in Thy eyes, than at the moment I am at the point of receiving Thee, the sovereign Dispenser of all graces.—Propitious God! graciously hear my prayer. Bless the holy Church to which Thou hast united me by the grace of baptism, and which now opens to me its treasures, in giving me the body and blood of its divine Spouse. Bless the Pope, bishops, and priests; diffuse a spirit of zeal and sanctity on those whom Thou hast called to the sacred ministry; support in them a purity of faith, and make me always docile to their instructions. O my God! look down with the eyes of mercy upon these States; bless and preserve our Republic and its magistrates. Cast a favorable look on the faithful, who assist with me at this holy sacrifice; support the weak—comfort the poor and afflicted—convert sinners—give light to the blind—and reclaim those that are hardened in sin. I offer Thee, O Lord! my prayers for all mankind, because I know Thou art my God, and that Thou wouldst unite us in one body, and animate us with the same spirit.

AT THE ELEVATION.

Adore Jesus Christ really present in the Eucharist.

HERE I find my Saviour and my God! though hidden that He may not dazzle me with the brightness of His glory. What appears is no more. The terrestrial substances are destroyed and replaced by the adorable flesh of my Saviour. The words of consecration have, in an instant, wrought this wonderful change! Yes, it is the King of heaven! it is the King of the world, the Ruler of nations! who lies concealed under these appearances. *Come! then, let us adore the Lord, and fall down before Him. Let us bend our knees before the Lord that made us, for He is our God, and we are His people.*

O Sovereign of all nature! I adore Thee, and think myself obliged to humble myself in Thy presence; as the more I am moved at the favor Thou dost me in giving me Thyself, the more I am astonished at the honor paid me in receiving into my breast, *Him*, before whom all knees bend, in heaven, on earth, and in hell. The heavens are open! the Holy of Holies has descended upon the earth! An altar is now the throne whereupon the Most High resides! The angels surround Him, and, with the most lively sentiments of respect and love, make Him amends for the contempt, forgetfulness, and indifference of men. What dost Thou, O Lord! whilst those sublime intelligences prostrate themselves before Thee? Thou thinkest of my salvation; Thou offerest Thyself to Thy Father as a victim of propitiation for the sins of the living and the dead; Thou burnest with a desire of uniting Thyself to me; Thou invitest me tenderly to open my heart to Thee. O King of Glory! why dost Thou thus pursue so vile a creature? What could have urged Thy eagerness to seek me? Alas! I have a thousand times made myself unworthy of Thy love by my sins; but—what do I say—art Thou not here to blot them out? Dost Thou not offer Thyself to the

divine justice as a victim for the redemption of sinners? O God! look upon Thy Christ. Of myself I have not the means to appease or satisfy Thy justice, but I do not come alone to the throne of Thy grace; I offer Thee, in union with myself, Thy beloved Son. If Thou seest nothing in me but the image of sin, Thou wilt find in Him the most pure and perfect sanctity. Behold, then, this spotless Lamb sacrificed upon this altar. Hear the voice of the precious blood He sheds on me, to purify me; for it is through Him that I shall become worthy to unite myself to Thee. It is after having offered Him to Thee as a victim, that I shall be inspired with the confidence of receiving Him as my food.

AT THE PATER NOSTER.

Apply to communion the seven petitions of the "Our Father."

O MY Father! whose reign is in heaven, come and reign also in my soul. Sanctify it by Thy presence. Subject it to Thy will, and render it pliant and docile to the inspirations of Thy grace. Nourish it this day with that mysterious bread which assuages its hunger and preserves its health and strength. Root out of my soul all sentiments of hatred and revenge, and forgive me as I forgive others. Give me that wisdom which avoids temptations and that strength which renders me victorious when they are inevitable. Deliver me from all those evils which oppress me and give me so much uneasiness. I come to Thee as a child to its father, to be fed; as a guilty servant, to be reconciled to his master; as a subject to be protected by his king; as an afflicted person, who flies for consolation to the genuine source of true comfort.

AT THE AGNUS DEI.

LAMB of God, pure and spotless Victim, who takest away the sins of the world, and who alone can satisfy

the justice of an offended God, suffer me to partake of the merits of Thy sacrifice and of Thy innocence. Oh! what lessons of humility, patience, meekness and charity, dost Thou not give me! Imprint these virtues in my soul, that it may become an agreeable abode for Thee, where Thou mayest be able to repose as in a residence of the most perfect peace.

AT THE PRIEST'S COMMUNION.

ALAS! how shall I presume to receive my Lord and my God, my Spouse, my Judge, my Father, my Friend, and my All! Ought I not rather to be terrified at His grandeur, and humbled at my own unworthiness and baseness? Inspire me, therefore, O Lord, with those sentiments of humility, fervor and love, which I ought to have in approaching so holy and tremendous a mystery. Speak only one word of salvation to my soul; and since Thou art so good as to unite Thyself to me, prepare me for the honor Thou designest to confer on me.

AT THE LAST GOSPEL.

O WORD made flesh! how hast Thou hidden and annihilated Thyself to become the food of my soul! Thou art the light and life of the world; enlighten me, therefore, and disclose to me Thy dignity and Thy charms. May the most profound sentiments of respect, admiration, love and gratitude, crowd into and penetrate my mind. To communicate is to receive a God; Oh! how ought I not then to be struck and moved at so holy and tremendous an action? Those who receive Him become His children. Oh, what a privilege! what a happiness! what a glory! they are united to a God who is full of grace and truth. O moving grace! O divine truth! august dignity of the children of God! they become children of grace and truth. What strength! what light! what exaltation! in a sacrament which unites man to God! But I lose myself, O Lord!

I forget myself in the depth of Thy mysteries, and in the immense ocean of Thy mercies. I will keep close to Thee by the bonds of love, which is the only sentiment that can correspond to Thy favors.

(Prayers ordered to be said after every low MASS by a decree of his holiness, *Leo XIII.*, and to which an indulgence of 300 days is attached.)

Hail Mary [three times.]

Hail, holy queen, mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope; to thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve, to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us, and after this, our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!

P. Pray for us, O holy mother of God!

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, our refuge and strength, look mercifully on Thy people who cry to Thee, and through the intercession of the glorious and Immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, of blessed Joseph, her spouse, and of Thy holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the saints, give ear in Thy loving and tender mercy to the prayers which we pour forth for the conversion of sinners and for the freedom and exaltation of our Holy Mother the Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in the conflict. Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of Satan. Restrain him, O God, we humbly beseech Thee; and do Thou, O Prince of the heavenly host, by the power of God cast him into hell with the other evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the destruction of souls.



ORDINARY OF THE MASS.

ANTHEM AT THE SPRINKLING OF THE HOLY WATER.

Before Solemn Mass on the Sundays, from Trinity to Palm Sunday, inclusively, the following Anthem is sung.

Anthem. Asperges me, Domine, hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Ps. Miserere mei, Deus* secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

V. Gloria Patri, etc.

Ant. Asperges me.

Anthem. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, O Lord, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Ps. Have mercy on me, O God,* according to Thy great mercy.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Thou shalt sprinkle me.

Having returned to the foot of the altar, the Priest says:—

V. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

R. Et salutare tuum da nobis.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

V. Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. And grant us Thy salvation.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Exaudi nos Domine Sancte, Pater omnipotens, æterne Deus; et mittere digneris sanctum angelum tuum de cœlis, qui custodiat, foveat, protegat, visitet atque defendat omnes habitantes in hoc habitaculo, per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Hear us, O Holy Lord, almighty Father, eternal God, and vouchsafe to send Thy holy angel from heaven, to guard, cherish, protect, visit, and defend all that are assembled in this place, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

[From Easter to Whitsunday inclusively, instead of the foregoing Anthem, the following is sung, and Alleluia is added to the *V.* (Ostende nobis), and also to its *R.* (Et salutare).]

Ant. Vidi aquam egredientem de templo a latere dextro, Alleluia; et omnes ad quos pervenit aqua ista salvi facti sunt, et dicent, Alleluia.

Ps. Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus: quoniam in sæculum misericordia ejus. Gloria, etc.

Ant. I saw water flowing from the right side of the temple, Alleluia: and all to whom that water came were saved, and they shall say, Alleluia.

Ps. Praise the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever. Glory, etc.

The Priest at the foot of the Altar says:

In nomine + Patris et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Ant. Introibo ad altare Dei.

R. Ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.

In the name of the Father+and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Ant. I will go unto the altar of God.

R. To God who rejoiceth my youth.

Psalm 42.

**P.* Judica me Deus, et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta; ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.

R. Quia tu es Deus, fortitudo mea, quare me repulisti? et quare tristis incedo dum affligit me inimicus?

P. Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam; ipsa me deduxerunt et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum, et in tabernacula tua.

R. Et introibo ad altare Dei: ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus: quare tristis es, anima mea? et quare conturbas me?

**P.* Judge me, O God, and discern my cause from the nation not holy: from the unjust and deceitful man deliver me.

R. Because Thou art God my strength: why hast Thou rejected me? and why do I go sorrowful, whilst the enemy afflicts me?

P. Send forth Thy light and truth: they have conducted and brought me into Thy holy hill, and unto Thy tabernacles.

R. And I will go unto the altar of God: to God who rejoiceth my youth.

P. I will praise Thee on the harp, O God, my God: why art thou sorrowful, O my soul? and why dost thou trouble me?

*This Psalm is omitted in Masses for the Dead, and in Passion time.

R. Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi : salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

R. Hope in God ; because yet will I praise Him ; the salvation of my countenance and my God.

P. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

P. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

R. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

P. I will go unto the altar of God.

R. Ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.

R. To God who rejoiceth my youth.

P. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

P. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

R. Who made heaven and earth.

Then, joining his hands and humbly bowing down, he says the Confiteor.

P. Confiteor Deo, omnipotenti, etc.

P. I confess to Almighty God, etc.

R. Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam,

R. The Almighty God be merciful to thee, and forgiving thee thy sins, bring thee to everlasting life.

P. Amen.

P. Amen.

R. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistæ, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus Sanctis et tibi pater;

R. I confess to Almighty God, to the blessed Mary ever Virgin, to the blessed Michael the Archangel, to the blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all

quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo et opere: mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper Virginem, beatum Michaelem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, pater, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

the Saints, and to you, father, that I have sinned exceedingly, in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin. the blessed Michael the Archangel, the blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, and you, father, to pray to our Lord God for me.

Then the Priest, with his hands joined, gives the absolution saying:

P. Misereatur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis vestris, perducat vos ad vitam æternam.

R. Amen.

P. May the Almighty God be merciful to you, and, forgiving you your sins, bring you to life everlasting,

R. Amen.

Signing himself with the sign of the cross, he says:

P. + Indulgentiam, absolutionem, et remissionem peccatorum nostrorum, tribuat nobis omnipotens, et misericors Dominus.

R. Amen.

P. + May the Almighty and most merciful Lord grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins.

R. Amen.

Then, bowing down, he proceeds:

P. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.

P. O God, Thou, being turned toward us, wilt revive us.

R. Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.

P. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

R. Et salutare tuum da nobis.

P. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

R. And Thy people will rejoice in Thee.

P. Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. And give us Thy salvation.

P. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to Thee.

P. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Ascending the Altar, he says secretly:

Aufer a nobis, quæsumus, Domine, iniquitates nostras; ut ad sancta sanctorum, puris mereamur mentibus introire. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Take away from us our iniquities, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the holy of holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Bowing down over the Altar, he says:

Oramus te, Domine, per merita sanctorum tuorum quorum reliquiæ hic sunt, et omnium sanctorum ut indulgere digneris omnia peccata mea. Amen.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy saints whose relics are here, and of all the saints, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to forgive me all my sins. Amen.

Here, at high Mass, the Altar is incensed: and the Priest, signing himself with the Sign of the Cross, reads the Introit,* *during which the following prayer may be read.*

*The Introit, Collects, Epistle, Gradual, Gospel, Offertory, Secreta, Communion and Post Communion are variable and may be found in the Missal.

Blessed be the holy Trinity, and the undivided unity: we will confess to Him, because He has dealt mercifully with us. O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Thy name over the whole earth! Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

P. Kyrie eleison.	*P.* Lord have mercy on us.
R. Kyrie eleison.	*R.* Lord have mercy on us.
P. Kyrie eleison.	*P.* Lord have mercy on us.
R. Christe eleison.	*R.* Christ have mercy on us.
P. Christe eleison.	*P.* Christ have mercy on us.
R. Christe eleison.	*R.* Christ have mercy on us.
P. Kyrie eleison.	*P.* Lord have mercy on us.
R. Kyrie eleison.	*R.* Lord have mercy on us.
P. Kyrie eleison.	*P.* Lord have mercy on us.

Afterwards, standing at the middle of the Altar, extending, then joining his hands, he says the Gloria in Excelsis.

* Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonæ voluntatis; laudamus te, benedicimus te, adoramus te; glorificamus te; gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam	* Glory be to God on high, and peace on earth to men of good will; we praise Thee; we adore Thee; we glorify Thee; we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God,

*The Gloria in excelsis is not said in Advent, Lent nor in Masses for the Dead.

tuam; Domine Deus, Rex cœlestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis; qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram; qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dominus; tu solus altissimus Jesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son, O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; Thou, who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou, who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art Lord; Thou only art most high, O Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

The Priest kisses the Altar, and, turning to the people, says:

P. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

The Priest then goes to the book, and reads the Collects, Epistle, and Gradual; which being different every day, the following prayers may be said:

AT THE COLLECTS.

We humbly beseech Thee, O Almighty and eternal God, mercifully to give ear to the prayers of Thy servant, which he offers to Thee in the name of Thy Church, and in behalf of us Thy people; accept them to the honor of Thy name, and the good of our souls;

and grant us all those blessings which may in any way contribute to our salvation: through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

AT THE EPISTLE.

Be Thou, O Lord, eternally praised and blessed for having communicated Thy spirit to Thy holy Prophets and Apostles, disclosing to them admirable secrets redounding to Thy glory and our great good. We firmly believe their word, believing it to be Thine. Give us, we beseech Thee, the happiness to understand from the Church, by their instructions, what is profitable, and grace to practise the same all our lives.

At the end of the Epistle, the Clerk answers:

R. Deo gratias. *R.* Thanks be to God.

Then the Gradual, Tract, Alleluia, or Sequence, according to the time.

AT THE GRADUAL.*

How wonderful, O Lord, is Thy name through the whole earth! I will bless our Lord at all times; His praise shall be ever in my mouth. Be Thou my God, and my protector. In Thee alone I will put my trust; let me not be confounded forever.

Munda cor meum ac labia mea, omnipotens Deus, qui labia Isaiæ prophetæ calculo mundasti ignito; ita me tua grata miseratione dignare mundare, ut sanctum Evangelium tuum digne valeam nuntiare.

Cleanse my heart and my lips, O Almighty God, who didst cleanse the lips of the prophet Isaiah with a burning coal; and vouchsafe, through Thy gracious mercy, so to purify me, that I may worthily pro-

* The choir sing the Gradual while the Book is moved to the Gospel side, and the Priest says the prayer, *Munda cor*, etc.

Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Dominus sit in corde tuo et in labiis tuis, ut digne et competenter annunties Evangelium suum; in nomine Patris, et Filii, et + Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

claim Thy holy Gospel. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Lord be in thy heart and on thy lips, that thou mayest worthily, and in a becoming manner, announce His holy Gospel: in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and + of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The book is removed to the other side of the Altar. The people stand up, and the Priest says:

P. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.
P. Sequentia (*vel* initium) sancti Evangelii secundum N.
R. Gloria tibi, Domine.

P. The Lord be with you
R. And with thy spirit.
P. The continuation (*or* beginning) of the holy Gospel according to N.
R. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Then the Gospel *is read, or the following may be used instead:*

If ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will ask the Father, and He shall give you another Paraclete, that He may abide with you forever, the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not, nor knoweth Him: but you shall know Him, because He shall abide with you, and shall be in you. I will not leave you orphans: I will come to you. Yet a little while, and the world seeth Me no more. But ye see Me, because I live, and you shall live. In that day ye shall know that I am in My Father, and you in Me, and I in you. He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth Me. And he that loveth Me shall be loved by My Father: and I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him.

R. Laus tibi, Christe.

Per evangelica dicta deleantur nostra delicta.

R. Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

By the words of the Gospel may our sins be blotted out.

Here the sermon is usually preached.

Then follows the Nicene Creed (when it is to be said).

*CREDO in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem cœli et terræ, visibilium omnium et invisibilium. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum; et ex Patre natum ante omnia sæcula; Deum de Deo, Lumen de Lumine; Deum verum de Deo vero, genitum non factum; consubstantialem Patri, per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines, et propter nostram salutem descendit de cœlis; et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto, ex Maria Virgine, †ET HOMO FACTUS EST; Crucifixus etiam pro nobis; sub Pontio Pilato passus, et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die secundum Scripturas, et ascendit in cœlum, sedet ad dexteram Patris; et iterum

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God; and born of the Father before all ages; God of God, Light of light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, †AND WAS MADE MAN: was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried; and the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures: and ascended into heaven; sitteth

*Omitted in Masses for the Dead.

†At these words, the people kneel down to adore God for the ineffable mystery of the Incarnation.

venturus est cum gloria, judicare vivos et mortuos; cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem, qui ex Patre Filioque procedit: qui cum Patre, et Filio simul adoratur et conglorificatur, qui locutus est per Prophetas. Et unam sanctam Catholicam et Apostolicam Ecclesiam. Confiteor unum Baptisma in remissionem peccatorum. Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum et vitam venturi seculi. Amen.

at the right hand of the Father; and shall come again with glory, to judge both the living and the dead; of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and giver of life; who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; who, together with the Father and the Son, is adored and glorified; who spoke by the prophets. And one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the remission of sins. And I expect the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Then, kissing the Altar, the Priest turns toward the people and says:

P. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Then he reads the Offertory, and, taking the paten with the Host, says:

Suscipe, sancte Pater, omnipotens, æterne Deus, hanc immaculatum Hostiam, quam ego indignus famulus tuus offero tibi, Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerabilibus peccatis, et offensionibus, et negligentiis meis, et pro omnibus circumstantibus; sed et pro

Accept, O holy Father, almighty, eternal God, this immaculate Host, which I Thy unworthy servant, offer unto Thee, my living and true God, for my innumerable sins, offences and negligences, and for all here present; as also for all faithful Christians, both liv-

omnibus fidelibus Christianis, vivis atque defunctis; ut mihi et illis proficiat ad salutem in vitam æternam. Amen.

ing and dead, that it may be profitable for my own and for their salvation unto life eternal. Amen.

Pouring wine and water into the chalice, he says:

Deus, + qui humanæ substantiæ dignitatem mirabiliter condidisti, et mirabilius reformasti; da nobis per hujus aquæ et vini mysterium, ejus divinitatis esse consortes, qui humanitatis nostræ fieri dignatus est particeps, Jesus Christus, Filius tuus, Dominus noster; qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti Deus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

O God, + who, in creating human nature, didst wonderfully dignify it, and hast still more wonderfully renewed it: grant that, by the mystery of this water and wine, we may be made partakers of His divinity who vouchsafed to become partaker of our humanity, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord; who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of, etc.

Offering up the chalice, he says:

Offerimus tibi, Domine, calicem salutaris, tuam deprecantes clementiam, ut in conspectu divinæ Majestatis tuæ, pro nostra et totius mundi salute cum odore suavitatis ascendat. Amen.

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, beseeching Thy clemency, that, in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, it may ascend with the odor of sweetness, for our salvation, and for that of the whole world. Amen.

Bowing down, he says:

In spiritu humilitatis, et in animo contrito, suscipiamur a te, Domine, et sic

In the spirit of humility, and with a contrite heart, let us be received by Thee,

fiat sacrificium nostrum in conspectu tuo hodie, ut placeat tibi, Domine Deus.

O Lord; and grant that the sacrifice we offer in Thy sight this day may be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

Veni, sanctificator, omnipotens æterne Deus, et bene+dic hoc sacrificium, tuo sancto nomini præparatum.

Come, O sanctifier, almighty, eternal God, and bless + this sacrifice, prepared to Thy holy name.

**At High Mass, he blesses the incense:*

Per intercessionem beati Michaelis archangeli, stantis a dextris altaris incensi, et omnium electorum suorum, incensum istud dignetur Dominus benedicere, et in odorem suavitatis accipere. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

May the Lord, by the intercession of blessed Michael the archangel, standing at the right hand of the altar of incense, and of all His elect, vouchsafe to bless this incense, and receive it as an odor of sweetness. Through, etc. Amen.

He incenses the bread and wine, saying:

Incensum istud a te benedictum ascendat ad te, Domine, et descendat super nos misericordia tua.

May this incense which Thou hast blessed, O Lord, ascend to Thee, and may Thy Mercy descend upon us.

Then he incenses the Altar, saying (Ps. 140):

Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea sicut incensum in conspectu tuo: elevatio

Let my prayer, O Lord; ascend like incense in Thy sight: and the lifting up of

*At Low Mass these prayers, down to the *Lavabo*, are to be passed by.

manuum mearum sacrificium vespertinum. Pone, Domine, custodiam ori meo, et ostium circumstantiæ labiis meis, ut non declinet cor meum in verba malitiæ, ad excusandas excusationes in peccatis.

my hands be as an evening sacrifice. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a door round about my lips, that my heart may not incline to evil words, to make excuses in sins.

Giving the censer to the deacon, he says:

Accendat in nobis Dominus ignem sui amoris, et flammam æternæ caritatis. Amen.

May the Lord enkindle in us the fire of His love, and the flame of everlasting charity. Amen.

Going to the Epistle side of the Altar, he washes his fingers, and recites the following (Ps. 25):

Lavabo inter innocentes manus meas; et circumdabo altare tuum, Domine.

I will wash my hands among the innocent: and will encompass Thy altar, O Lord.

Ut audiam vocem laudis: et enarrem universa mirabilia tua.

That I may hear the voice of praise, and tell of all Thy marvelous works.

Domine, dilexi decorem domus tuæ et locum habitationis gloriæ tuæ.

I have loved, O Lord, the beauty of Thy house, and the place where Thy glory dwelleth.

Ne perdas cum impiis, Deus, animam meam: et cum viris sanguinum vitam meam.

Take not away my soul, O God, with the wicked, nor my life with bloody men.

In quorum manibus iniquitates sunt: dextera eorum repleta est muneribus.

In whose hands are iniquities; their right hand is filled with gifts.

Ego autem in innocentia mea ingressus sum: redime me, et miserere mei.

As for me, I have walked in my innocence: redeem me, and have mercy upon me.

Pes meus stetit in directo: in ecclesiis benedicam te, Domine. Gloria, etc.

My foot hath stood in the right path: in the churches I will bless Thee, O Lord. Glory, etc.

Returning and bowing before the middle of the Altar, he says:

Suscipe, sancta Trinitas, hanc oblationem quam tibi offerimus ob memoriam Passionis, Resurrectionis, et Ascensionis Jesu Christi Domini nostri: et in honorem beatæ Mariæ semper Virginis, et beati Joannis Baptistæ, et sanctorum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli, et istorum et omnium Sanctorum: ut illis proficiat ad honorem, nobis autem ad salutem; et illi pro nobis intercedere dignentur in cœlis, quorum memoriam agimus in terris. Per eundem.

Receive, O Holy Trinity, this oblation, which we make to Thee, in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honor of the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of these and of all the saints; that it may be available to their honor and our salvation: and may they vouchsafe to intercede for us in heaven, whose memory we celebrate on earth. Through, etc.

Turning himself toward the people, he says:

P. Orate fratres, ut meum ac vestrum sacrificium acceptabile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipotentem.

R. Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis, ad laudem et gloriam nominis sui, ad utilitatem quoque nostram, totiusque Ecclesiæ suæ sanctæ.

P. Brethren, pray that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable in the sight of God the Father Almighty.

R. May the Lord receive the sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His name, and to the benfit both of us and of His holy Church.

He then recites the Secret Prayer.

At the Secreta.

Sanctify, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our God, by the invocation of Thy holy name, this host we offer unto Thee, and perfect us thereby an eternal oblation to Thyself. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God.

The Prayer being finished, he says in an audible voice:

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.	*P.* World without end.
R. Amen.	*R.* Amen.
P. Dominus vobiscum.	*P.* The Lord be with you.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.	*R.* And with thy spirit.
P. Sursum corda.	*P.* Lift up your hearts.
R. Habemus ad Dominum.	*R.* We lift them up to the Lord.

Bowing his head, he says:

P. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.	*P.* Let us give thanks to our Lord God.
R. Dignum et justum est.	*R.* It is meet and just so to do.

The following Preface is said on all Ferias, and on those Festivals which have none proper, and in all Masses for the Dead.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutare, nos tibi semper, et ubique gratias agere: Domine sancte, Pater omnipotens, æterne Deus Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Per quem Majestatem tuam laudant angeli, adorant dominationes, tremunt potestates; Cœli cœlorumque virtutes, ac beata seraphim socia exultatione concelebrant. Cum quibus et nostras voces, ut admitti jubeas deprecamur, supplici confessione dicentes:

It is truly meet and just, right and available to salvation, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, eternal God. Thro' Christ our Lord: by whom the angels praise Thy Majesty, the dominations adore it, the powers tremble before it, the heavens, the heavenly virtues, and blessed seraphim, with common jubilee glorify it. Together with whom we beseech Thee, that we may be admitted to join our humble voices, saying:

*Sanctus! Sanctus! Sanctus! Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth;

Pleni sunt cœli et terra gloria tua.

The heavens and the earth are full of Thy glory.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domine.

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Hosanna in the highest.

The Priest bows down, and begins the Canon, in a low voice.

*At the word Sanctus, the bell is rung three times by the Acolyte.

THE CANON OF THE MASS.

Te igitur clementissime Pater, per Jesum Christum Filium tuum Dominum nostrum, supplices rogamus ac petimus uti accepta habeas et benedicas hæc+ dona hæc+munera, hæc+ sancta sacrificia illibata, imprimis, quæ tibi offerimus pro Ecclesia tua sancta Catholica: quam pacificare custodire, adunare, et regere digneris toto orbe terrarum, una cum famulo tuo Papa nostra N., et Antistite nostro N., et omnibus orthodoxis, atque Catholicæ et Apostolicæ Fidei cultoribus.

We therefore humbly pray and beseech Thee, most merciful Father, through Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord [*he kisses the Altar*]; that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to accept and bless these + gifts, these + presents, these + holy unspotted sacrifices, which, in the first place, we offer Thee for Thy holy Catholic Church, to which vouchsafe to grant peace: as also to protect, unite, and govern it throughout the world, together with Thy servant N. our Pope, N. our Bishop, as also all orthodox believers and professors of the Catholic and Apostolic Faith.

Whilst the Priest makes his Memento, standing with his hands joined before his breast, the faithful ought, at the same time, to make their Memento, praying for themselves and friends.

COMMEMORATION OF THE LIVING.

Memento, Domine, famulorum famularumque tuarum, N. et N.

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants, men and women, N. and N.

He pauses, and prays silently for those he intends to pray for, and proceeds:

Et omnium circumstantium, quorum tibi fides cognita est, et nota devotio: pro quibus tibi offerimus; vel qui tibi offerunt hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, suisque omnibus, pro redemptione animarum suarum, pro spe salutis et incolumitatis suæ: tibique reddunt vota sua, æterno Deo, vivo et vero.

And of all here present, whose faith and devotion are known unto Thee, for whom we offer, or who offer up to Thee, this sacrifice of praise for themselves, their families and friends, for the redemption of their souls, for the hope of their safety and salvation, and who pay their vows to Thee, the eternal living and true God.

Communicantes, et memoriam venerantes, imprimis gloriosæ semper Virginis Mariæ, Genitricis Dei et Domini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beatorum Apostolorum ac Martyrum tuorum, Petri et Pauli, Andreæ, Jacobi, Joannis, Thomæ, Jacobi, Philippi, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simonis et Thaddæi; Lini, Cleti, Clementis, Xysti, Cornelii, Cypriani, Laurentii, Chrysogoni, Joannis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiani, et omnium Sanctorum tuorum; quorum meritis precibusque concedas, ut in omnibus protectionis tuæ muniamur auxilio. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Communicating with and honoring in the first place the memory of the glorious and ever Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord and God Jesus Christ; as also of the blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Xystus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and of all Thy Saints: by whose merits and prayers grant that we may be always defended by the help of Thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Spreading his hands over the oblation, he says the words of consecration secretly:

Hanc igitur oblationem servitutis nostræ, sed et cunctæ familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Domine, ut placatus accipias; diesque nostros in tua pace disponas, atque ab æterna damnatione nos eripi, et in electorum tuorum jubeas grege numerari. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Quam oblationem, tu Deus, in omnibus, quæsumus benedic + tam, adscrip + tam, ra + tam, rationabilem, acceptabilemque facere digneris; ut nobis cor+pus et san+guis fiat dilectissimi Filii tui Domini nostri Jesu Christi.

Qui pridie quam pateretur, acceptit panem in sanctas ac venerabiles manus suas, et elevatis oculis in cœlum, ad te Deum Patrem suum omnipotentem; tibi gratias agens, benedixit, fregit deditque discipulis suis, dicent: Accipite, et manducate ex hoc omnes; HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

We therefore beseech Thee, O Lord, graciously to accept this oblation of our service, as also of Thy whole family; dispose our days in Thy peace, command us to be delivered from eternal damnation, and to be numbered in the flock of Thy elect. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Which oblation do Thou, O God, vouchsafe in all things to make blessed, approved, ratified, reasonable and acceptable, that it may become to us the body + and + blood of Thy most beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Who the day before He suffered took bread [*he takes the Host*] into His holy and venerable hands [*he raises his eyes to Heaven*], and with His eyes lifted up towards heaven, to God, His almighty Father, giving thanks to Thee, did bless, break, and give to His disciples, saying: Take, and eat ye all of this: FOR THIS IS MY BODY.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE HOST.

After pronouncing the words of consecration, the Priest kneeling, adores the sacred Host, and rising, he elevates it.

(*At the Elevation the bell is rung thrice.*)

Simili modo postquam cœnatum est accipiens et hunc præclarum calicem in sanctas ac venerabiles manus suas, item tibi gratias agens, bene + dixit, deditque discipulis suis, dicens: Accipite et bibite ex eo omnes; HIC EST ENIM CALIX SANGUINIS MEI NOVI ET ÆTERNI TESTAMENTI; MYSTERIUM FIDEI; QUI PRO VOBIS ET PRO MULTIS REFUNDETUR IN REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

In like manner, after He had supped [*he takes the chalice in both his hands*], taking also this excellent chalice into His holy and venerable hands, and giving Thee thanks, He blessed, and gave to His disciples, saying: Take, and drink ye all of this; FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE OF MY BLOOD OF THE NEW AND ETERNAL TESTAMENT; THE MYSTERY OF FAITH; WHICH SHALL BE SHED FOR YOU, AND FOR MANY, TO THE REMISSION OF SINS.

Hæc quotiescunque feceritis, in mei memoriam facietis

As often as ye do these things, ye shall do them in remembrance of me.

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE CHALICE.*

Kneeling, he adores, and rising, elevates the chalice.

Unde et memores, Domine, nos servi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta, ejusdem Christi Filii tui Domini nostri tam beatæ passionis, necnon et ab inferis resurrectionis, sed et in cœlos gloriosæ ascensionis: offerimus præclaræ Majestati tuæ, de tuis donis ac datis, Hostiam + puram, Hostiam + sanctam, Hostiam + immaculatam, panem + sanctum vitæ æternæ et calicem + salutis perpetuæ.

Wherefore, O Lord, we Thy servants, as also Thy holy people, calling to mind the blessed passion of the same Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, His resurrection from hell, and glorious ascension into heaven, offer unto Thy most excellent Majesty, of Thy gifts and grants, a pure + Host, a holy + Host, an immaculate + Host, the holy + bread of eternal life, and the chalice + of everlasting salvation.

*Here the bell is rung three times.

Extending his hands, he proceeds:

Supra quæ propitio ac sereno vultu respicere digneris et accepta habere, sicuti accepta habere dignatus es munera pueri tui justi Abel, et sacrificium Patriarchæ nostri Abrahæ; et quod tibi obtulit summus sacerdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificium, immaculatam Hostiam,

Upon which vouchsafe to look with a propitious and serene countenance, and to accept them, as Thou wert graciously pleased to accept the gifts of Thy just servant Abel, and the sacrifice of our Patriarch Abraham, and that which Thy high-priest Melchisedech offered to Thee, a holy sacrifice, an immaculate host.

Bowing down, he says:

Supplices te rogamus, omnipotens Deus, jube hæc perferri per manus sancti angeli tui in sublime altare tuum, in conspectu divinæ Majestatis tuæ, ut quotquot ex hac altaris participatione, sacrosanctum Filii tui corpus + et + sanguinem sumpserimus, omni benedictione cœlesti et gratia repleamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

We most humbly beseech Thee, almighty God, command these things to be carried, by the hands of Thy holy angel, to Thy altar on high, in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, that as many of us [*he kisses the Altar*] as, by participation at this Altar, shall receive the most sacred body + and + blood of + Thy Son, may be filled with all heavenly benediction and grace. Through the same Christ, etc. Amen.

Commemoration of the Dead.

Memento etiam, Domine famulorum famularumque tuarum N. et N., qui nos præcesserunt cum signo fidei, et dormiunt in somno pacis.

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants and handmaids N. and N., who are gone before us, with the sign of faith, and sleep in the sleep of peace.

He prays for such of the Dead as he intends to pray for, (here the faithful ought also to make a Memento for their departed relations and friends.)

Ipsis, Domine, et omnibus in Christo quiescentibus locum refrigerii, lucis et pacis, ut indulgeas, deprecamur. Per eundem Christum, etc. Amen.

To these, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light, and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here, striking his breast and slightly raising his voice, he says:

Nobis quoque peccatoribus famulis tuis, de multidudine miserationum tuarum sperantibus, partem aliquam et societatem donare digneris, cum tuis sanctis apostolis et martyribus: cum Joanne, Stephano, Matthia, Barnaba, Ignatio, Alexandro, Marcellino, Petro, Felicitate, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucia, Agnete, Cæcilia, Anastasia, et omnibus sanctis tuis: intra quorum nos consortium, non æstimator meriti, sed veniæ, quæsumus, largitor admitte. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

Per quem hæc omnia. Domine, semper bona creas, sancti + ficas, vivi + ficas, bene + dicis, et præstas nobis.

And to us sinners, Thy servants, hoping in the multitude of Thy mercies, vouchsafe to grant some part and fellowship with Thy holy apostles and martyrs; with John, Stephen, Matthias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicitas, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecily, Anastasia, and with all Thy Saints: into whose company we beseech Thee to admit us, not considering our merit, but freely pardoning our offences. Through Christ our Lord.

By whom, O Lord, Thou dost always create, sanctify, + quicken, + bless, + and give us all these good things.

He makes the sign of the Cross with the Host three times across the chalice, saying:

Per ip + sum, et cum ip- + so, et in ip + so, est tibi Deo Patri + omnipotenti, in unitate Spiritus Sancti, omnis honor et gloria.

Through Him, + and with Him, + and in Him, + is to Thee, God the Father Almighty, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honor and glory.

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

P. For ever and ever.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

Præceptis salutaribus moniti, et divina institutione formati, audemus dicere:

Instructed by Thy saving precepts, and following Thy divine institution, we presume to say:

Pater noster, qui es in cœlis, sanctificetur nomen tuum: adveniat regnum tuum; fiat voluntas tua sicut in cœlo, et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie: et dimitte nobis debita nostra, sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation.

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

R. But deliver us from evil.

Then he says in a loud voice, "Amen," *and continues:*

Libera nos, quæsumus, Domine, ab omnibus malis, præteritis, præsentibus, et futuris; et intercedente

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come; and by the inter-

beata et gloriosa semper Virgine Dei Genitrice Maria, cum beatis Apostolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andrea, et omnibus Sanctis, da propitius pacem in diebus nostris: ut ope misericordiæ tuæ adjuti, et a peccato simus semper liberi, et ab omni perturbatione securi. Per eundem Dominum nostrum Jesum Christum Filium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti, Deus.

cession of the blessed and glorious Mary ever Virgin, Mother of God, together with Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and all the Saints [*making the sign of the Cross on himself with the paten, he kisses it, and says*], mercifully grant peace in our days: that by the assistance of Thy mercy we may be always free from sin, and secure from all disturbance. Through the same Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord. Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God.

Then he says aloud:

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
R. Amen.
P. Pax + Domini sit + semper vobis + cum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. World without end.
R. Amen.
V. May the peace + of the Lord be + always with + you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Putting a part of the Host into the chalice, he says in a low voice:

Hæc commixtio et consecratio corporis et sanguinis Domini nostri Jesu Christi fiat accipientibus nobis in vitam æternam. Amen.

May this mixture and consecration of the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ be, to us that receive it, effectual to eternal life. Amen.

Striking his breast three times, he says:

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

†Domine Jesu Christe, qui dixisti Apostolis tuis, Pacem relinquo vobis, pacem meam do vobis; ne respicias peccata mea, sed fidem Ecclesiæ tuæ; eamque secundum voluntatem tuam pacificare et coadunare digneris: qui vivis et regnas Deus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Domine Jesu Christe, Fili Dei vivi, qui ex voluntate Patris, co-operante Spiritu Sancto, per mortem tuam mundum vivificasti; libera me per hoc sacrosanctum corpus et sanguinem tuum ab omnibus iniquitatibus meis, et universis malis, et fac me tuis semper inhærere mandatis, et a te nunquam separari permittas: qui cum eodem Deo Patre

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.

Lord Jesus Christ, who didst say to Thy Apostles, Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; regard not my sins, but the faith of Thy Church; and vouchsafe to it that peace and unity which is agreeable to Thy will; who livest and reignest God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who according to the will of the Father, through the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy death given life to the world; deliver me by this, Thy most sacred body and blood, from all my iniquities and from all evils; and make me always adhere to Thy commandments, and never suffer me

*In Masses for the Dead, instead of *Miserere nobis*, say twice, *Dona eis requiem*, Give them rest: and the third time, *Dona eis requiem sempiternam*, Give them eternal rest.

†This prayer is omitted in Masses for the Dead.

et Spiritu Sancto vivis et regnas Deus in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

to be separated from Thee; who with the same God the Father and Holy Ghost livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

Perceptio corporis tui, Domine Jesu Christe, quod ego indignus sumere præsumo, non mihi proveniat in judicium et condemnationem; sed pro tua pietate prosit mihi ad tutamentum mentis et corporis, et ad medelam percipiendam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre, in unitate Spiritus Sancti, Deus per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Let not the participation of Thy body, O Lord Jesus Christ, which I, unworthy, presume to receive, turn to my judgment and condemnation: but through Thy goodness may it be to me a safeguard and remedy, both of soul and body. Who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

Making a genuflection, the Priest rises and says:

Panem cœlestem accipiam, et nomen Domini invocabo.

I will take the bread of heaven, and call upon the name of the Lord.

Then striking his breast, he says three times, (the acolyte ringing the bell each time):

Domine, non sum dignus ut intres sub tectum meum; sed tantum dic verbo, et sanabitur anima mea.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

After which he says:

Corpus Domini nostri Jesu Christi custodiat animam meam in vitam æternam. Amen.

May the body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to life everlasting. Amen.

He then receives the sacred Host, and after a short pause, says:

Quid retribuam Domino pro omnibus quæ retribuit mihi? Calicem salutaris accipiam, et nomen Domini invocabo. Laudans invocabo Dominum, et ab inimicis meis salvus ero.

What shall I render to the Lord for all He hath rendered unto me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord. Praising, I will call upon the Lord, and I shall be saved from my enemies.

Receiving the chalice, he says:

Sanguis Domini nostri Jesu Christi custodiat animam meam in vitam æternam. Amen.

The blood of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to everlasting life. Amen.

Those who are to communicate go up to the Sanctuary at the Domine, non sum dignus, *when the bell rings: the Acolyte spreads a cloth before them, and says the* Confiteor.

Then the Priest, turning to the communicants, pronounces the absolution.

P. Misereatur vestri, omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis vestris, perducat vos ad vitam æternam.

R. Amen.

P. Indulgentiam et absolutionem, et remissionem peccatorum nostrorum, tribuat nobis omnipotens, et misericors Dominus.

R. Amen.

P. May the Almighty God be merciful to you, and forgiving you your sins, bring you to life everlasting.

R. Amen.

P. May the Almighty, and most merciful Lord, grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins.

R. Amen.

Elevating a particle of the Blessed Sacrament, and turning toward the people, he says:

Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollit peccata mundi.

Behold the Lamb of God, behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world.

And then repeats three times, Domine, non sum dignus, etc.

Domine, non sum dignus ut intres sub tectum meum; sed tantum dic verbo, et sanabitur anima mea,

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

He then administers the Holy Communion, saying to each:

Corpus Domiui nostri Jesu Christi custodiat animam tuam in vitam æternam. Amen.

May the body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve thy soul to life everlasting. Amen.

Taking the first ablution, he says:

Quod ore sumpsimus, Domine, pura mente capiamus; et de munere temporali fiat nobis remedium sempiternum.

Grant, Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth we may receive with a pure mind; and of a temporal gift may it become to us an eternal remedy.

Taking the second ablution, he says:

Corpus tuum, Domine, quod sumpsi, et sanguis quem potavi, adhæreat visceribus meis; et præsta, ut in me non remaneat sceleruin macula, quem pura

May Thy body, O Lord, which I have received, and Thy blood which I have drunk, cleave to my bowels; and grant that no stain of sin may remain in me,

et sancta refecerunt sacramenta. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

who have been refreshed with pure and holy sacraments. Who livest, etc. Amen.

He then wipes the chalice, which he covers: and having folded the corporal, places it on the Altar, as at first; he then reads the Communion. *Then he turns to the people, and says:*

P. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Then he reads the Post-Communion.

Afterwards he turns again to the people, and says:

P. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.
Ite, missa est. (Vel, Benedicamus Domino.)
R. Deo gratias.

P. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.
Go, the mass is ended. (Or, Let us bless the Lord.)
R. Thanks be to God.

Bowing down before the Altar, he says:

Placeat tibi, sancta Trinitas, obsequium servitutis meæ; et præsta ut sacrificium quod oculis tuæ Majestatis indignus obtuli, tibi sit acceptabile mihique, et omnibus, pro quibus illud obtuli, sit, te miserante, propitiabile. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

O holy Trinity, let the performance of my homage be pleasing to Thee; and grant that the sacrifice which I, unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy Majesty may be acceptable to Thee, and through Thy mercy be a propitiation for me, and all those for whom I have offered it. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then kissing the Altar, and raising his eyes, he bows his head to the crucifix, and says;

Benedicat vos omnipotens Deus, Pater, et Filius, + et Spiritus Sanctus. Amen.

May almighty God, the Father, Son, + and Holy Ghost, bless you. Amen.

At the word " Deus," *he turns towards the people, and makes the sign of the Cross on them. Then turning to the Gospel side of the Altar, he says :*

P. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

(*The* Benediction *is omitted in masses for the Dead.*)

He then begins the Gospel according to St. John, saying :

P. Initium sancti Evangelii secundum Joannem.

P. The beginning of the holy Gospel according to St. John.

R. Gloria tibi, Domine.

R. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

In principio erat Verbum, et Verbum erat apud Deum; et Deus erat Verbum: hoc erat in principio apud Deum. Omnia per ipso factum est nihil quod factum est: in ipso vita erat, et vita erat lux hominum: et lux in tenebris lucet, et tenebræ eam non comprehenderunt.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God: the same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was made nothing that was made: in Him was life, and the life was the light of men; and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it.

Fuit homo missus a Deo, cui nomen erat Joannes. Hic venit in testimonium,

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for

ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine, ut omnes crederent per illum. Non erat ille lux: sed ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine. Erat lux vera quæ illuminat omnem hominem venientem in hunc mundum.

a witness to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through Him. He was not the light, but came to give testimony of the light. He was the true light which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world.

In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est, et mundus eum non cognovit. In propria venit, et sui eum non receperunt. Quotquot autem receperunt eum, dedit eis potestatem filios Dei fieri: his qui credunt in nomine ejus qui non ex sanguinibus, neque ex voluntate carnis, neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt. ET VERBUM CARO FACTUM EST [*hic genuflectitur*], et habitavit in nobis; et vidimus gloriam ejus, gloriam quasi Unigeniti a Patre, plenum gratiæ et veritatis.

He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God: to those that believe in His name, who are born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH [*here the people kneel down*], and dwelt among us; and we saw His glory, as it were the glory of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

M. Deo gratias.

R. Thanks be to God.

When a Feast falls on a Sunday, or other day which has a proper Gospel of its own, the Gospel of the day is read instead of the Gospel of St. John.



METHOD OF HEARING MASS FOR THE DEAD.

Make your Intention.

O God of all mercy, I come to offer Thee the blood of the Lamb without spot for the souls which Thou lovest, and which sigh only after the blessedness of seeing Thee and glorifying Thee. Just as are the punishments which Thou inflictest, open to them this day, I beseech Thee, the boundless treasure of the satisfaction of Thy divine Son; and bestow upon them in this holy sacrifice wherewithal to discharge the debt which they still owe to Thy sovereign justice.

If you intend to communicate, and wish to offer your Communion for particular Souls, say:

I beseech Thee, O Lord; to apply to the souls of N. N. the indulgences which I shall be able to obtain by the communion I am about to make.

Whilst the Priest is at the foot of the Altar.

We confess our sins, O God; and we acknowledge that, if Thou hadst regard only to our iniquities, no man could be justified in Thy sight, and endure the severity of Thy countenance. Woe to us if Thou judgest us without mercy; To appease Thy justice, we have recourse, after the example of Thy saints, to the unbloody

sacrifice of Him who was pleased to be nailed to the cross for us, and who never ceaseth to make intercession with Thee in our behalf. Forgive us our sins; forgive also our brethren departed the sins which they committed against Thee whilst they abode in this land of exile. Let Thy mercy prevail over Thy justice, since Thou hast promised graciously to hear those who shew mercy, and be Thou faithful to Thy promises.

Introit.

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine; et lux perpetua luceat eis. *Ps.* 64. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion; et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem. Exaudi orationem meam: ad te omnis caro veniet. Requiem, etc.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. *Ps. 64.* To Thee is due the hymn, O God, in Sion; and to Thee shall the vow be paid in Jerusalem. Oh, hear my prayer: to Thee all flesh shall come. Eternal, etc.

At the Kyrie.

O Jesus, shew Thyself a God of mercy; have pity on the souls that groan in the place of suffering and expiation.

Collects

Fidelium Deus omnium Conditor et Redemptor, animabus famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum: ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequentur. Qui vivis et regnas, etc.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Who livest and reignest, etc.

Epistle.

Brethren, we will not have you ignorant concerning them that are asleep, that you be not sorrowful even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them, who have slept through Jesus, will God bring with him. For this we say unto you in the word of the Lord, that we who are alive, who remain unto the coming of the Lord, shall not prevent them who have slept. For the Lord himself shall come down from heaven with commandment, and with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God; and the dead who are in Christ shall rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, shall be taken up together with them in the clouds to meet Christ, into the air and so shall we be always with the Lord. Wherefore, comfort ye one another with these words. 1 Thes. iv. 12-17.

Gradual.

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine; et lux perpetua luceat eis. *V. Ps.* 111. In memoria æterna erit justus: ab auditione mala non timebit.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. *V. Ps. 111.* The just shall be in everlasting remembrance; he shall not be afraid for any evil report.

The Tract.

Absolve Domine, animas omnium fidelium defunctorum ab omni vinculo delictorum. *V.* Et gratia tua illis succurrente, mereantur evadere judicium ultionis. *V.* Et lucis æternæ beatitudine perfrui.

Release, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful departed from the bonds of their sins. *V.* And by the assistance of Thy grace, may they merit to escape the sentence of condemnation. *V.* And enjoy the bliss of eternal light.

Dies Iræ, see p. 341. 1st vol.

At the Gospel.

At that time Martha said to Jesus; Lord, if Thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. But now, also, I know that whatsoever Thou wilt ask of God, God will give it Thee. Jesus saith to her: Thy brother shall rise again. Martha said to Him: I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said to her: I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me, although he be dead, shall live. And every one that liveth, and believeth in me, shall not die for ever. Believest thou this? She saith to him: Yea. Lord, I have believed that Thou art Christ, the Son of the living God, who art come into this world. John xi. 21-28.

Offertory.

Domine Jesu Christe, Rex gloriæ, libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum de pœnis inferni, et de profundo lacu: libera eas de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum; sed signifer sanctus Michael repræsentet eas in lucem sanctum:* quam olim Abrahæ promisisti, et semini ejus. *V.* Hostias et preces tibi, Domine, laudis offerimus; tu suscipe pro animabus illis, quarum hodie memoriam facimus: fac eas, Domine de morte transire ad vitam.* Quam, etc.

Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell, and from the deep pit: deliver them from the lion's mouth lest hell swallow them up, lest they fall into darkness: and let the standard-bearer, St. Michæl, bring them into the holy light: *as Thou didst promise of old to Abraham and to his seed. *V.* We offer Thee, O Lord, a sacrifice of praise and prayers: accept them in behalf of the souls we commemorate this day; and make them pass, O Lord, from death to life. *As, etc.

At the Secreta.

I will go down, O just Judge of the living and the dead, I will go down in spirit to that dread place where Thy hand is heavy on Thy children, the heirs of Thy glory. There I will sigh and lament, I will unite my prayers to the sacrifice of Thy dear Son, that Thou mayest shorten their pains, and change their sufferings into consolation, their humiliation into glory. Lord, in the grief that oppresses them, their souls cry unto Thee, Have mercy on me, for I acknowledge that I have sinned in Thy sight. One thing have I asked of Thee, this will I seek after: that I may dwell in Thy house for ever, to behold the fair beauty of Thy temple. I believe verily to see Thy face in the land of the living.

During the Preface.

It is just and reasonable, right and salutary, to give Thee thanks at all times and in all places, Father almighty, eternal God, through Jesus Christ our Lord; through whom Thou hast given us the hope of a blessed resurrection, to the end that, if the recollection of the sentence of death passed upon all men comes to sadden us, the promise of immortality may encourage and console our faith; for to those who are faithful to Thee, O Lord, to die is to lose a mortal life to pass into a better, and when this their earthly tabernacle is dissolved, they obtain one in the heavens, which shall endure eternally. And therefore, with all the heavenly host, we sing a hymn to Thy glory, saying, without ceasing: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory, Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; His blood cries aloud for pardon, and its voice reacheth even to the throne of mercy.

During the Canon.

O almighty God, whose providence doth extend over all Thy creatures, for Thou art their Father, cast an eye

of pity on the souls that love Thee, and whose bitterest pain is to be separated from Thee. Remember, O my God, that they are the work of Thine hands, and the price of the sufferings, the death, and the infinite merits of Thy divine Son, Jesus. Wilt Thou not relent towards them for His name's sake? We offer Thee in their behalf, the precious blood which was shed for them on the cross: the powerful intercession of the blessed Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, St. Peter, and St. Paul, and all the Saints; the humble supplications of Thy Church, and the prayers and meritorious works of all the faithful. Having this confidence, we hope all from Thy mercy, O my God, for the souls which were dear unto us, and which Thou hast made it our duty to love and succour. Let Thy paternal tenderness disarm at length Thy justice. Open to them Thy heart; manifest to them Thy glory; shew Thyself to them as Thou art, and let flow into their souls that torrent of delights of which Thou art the everlasting source.

At the Elevation.

O holy Victim, immolated for the salvation of the world, listen favorably to our prayers. O precious Blood of our Saviour, which wast shed to take away our sins, sanctify us, and cry for mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

Continuance of the Canon.

O Jesus, who didst go down into Limbo to deliver thence the souls of the patriarchs and prophets who awaited Thy coming, visit the souls of Thy servants in their place of suffering. Moderate the heat of the furnace in which they are tried, with the dew of Thy grace. Thou hast said that Thou wilt consider as done unto Thyself, the least good which we shall do unto our brethren; I may hope, then, that the relief which I shall procure for the souls of the faithful will be as ac-

ceptable to Thee as if I procured it for Thyself. Cease from Thy anger, O my God, through the intercession of Her who is the comforter of the afflicted, and through the prayers of all the heavenly host, who plead for the blessedness of the souls in purgatory. Grant, I beseech Thee, eternal rest to these our brethren in whose behalf we prostrate ourselves before Thee.

At the Pater Noster.

O Jesus, O Thou at whose name every knee doth bow in heaven, on earth, and under the earth; O Thou who art the sovereign Judge of the living and the dead, let Thy name be hallowed by the deliverance of the souls for whom we pray. Let the gate of Thy tabernacles be opened to them, and Thy will to save them be done this day. Grant that, after having eaten the bread of affliction, they may be nourished with the living bread which is the fruition of Thyself. We beseech Thee in Thy mercy to forgive the sins of *our parents, friends and benefactors*,——, and the sins which we have caused them to commit, that Thou mayest not impute The guilt to them in the rigor of Thy justice. Preserve us from those avenging flames, which, alas! we have too justly merited by the abuse of Thy graces, our tepidity in Thy service, and our unfaithfulness in resisting temptation. Deliver us from sin, the greatest of all evils, for we know that it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

At the Agnus Dei.

O Jesus, how great is the love which led Thee to offer Thyself as a lamb to the sacrifice, for the expiation of the sins of the world! What tongue can worthily extol that charity which leads Thee to become surety for our debts, even after our death! What ought not our gratitude to be for so great a benefit.

Lamb of God, who, by Thy death, didst overcome the roaring lion that goeth about seeking whom he may devour, have mercy on the faithful departed.

Lamb without spot, who was immolated to the justice of Thy divine Father, to the end that He might forgive us our sins, have mercy on those who have died, united by love to Thy sacred heart.

Lamb of God, who wast offered in sacrifice, that Thou mightest lead us out of this land of perdition to the true land of promise: Thou who hast said: *I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, although he be dead, shall live,*—give to the souls of the faithful departed that life, the principle of which was imparted to them by the grace of the holy sacraments: bestow upon them the happiness of which they have so often received the precious pledge in Thy heavenly banquet. I desire to have part therein (*spiritually*), that I may obtain for them, as much as in me lies, the society of Thine elect for ever; I offer to Thee in their behalf, and especially for N., all the devotions and good works which I may be enabled to perform. Depise not my humble prayer; but be Thou, Thyself, my consolation in my loss, and grant relief to those souls which were so dear to me, and especially N.

Communion.

Let shine upon them, O Lord, Thy eternal light, that they may dwell for ever with Thy saints; grant this favor to them, I beseech Thee, O God of mercy.

Post Communion.

O my God, who hast constituted prayers for the souls in purgatory one of the most essential of our duties, grant that I may find, in Thy infinite merits and charity, the pardon of all my past tepidity and sloth. Let the remembrance of Thy justice, which keeps them

fast bound in prison for faults which I myself so commonly commit, excite in me a firm resolution of entering on the way of penance to expiate my sins, and cause me to walk with more circumspection, that I may not relapse into my former errors. I will no longer delay to do penance. Henceforth I will labor thereat, whilst there is yet time. I will pray most humbly for the souls of the faithful departed; I will deprive myself even of allowable pleasures and enjoyments, to quench the flames in which they suffer; I will pour my alms into the lap of the poor, to make interest in their behalf. Bless these resolutions, O my God, and grant me grace to fulfill them.

The Last Gospel.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and in the last day I shall rise out of the earth, and I shall be clothed again with my skin, and in my flesh I shall see my God, my Saviour; my eyes shall behold Him; this, my hope, is laid up in my bosom. Job xix. 25-27.

I will look towards the Lord, I will wait for God, my Saviour; my God will hear my voice. I shall arise when I sit in darkness, the Lord is my light He will bring me forth into the light, I shall behold His justice. Mich. vii. 7-9.

Ps. 129. De profundis. Pater Noster. Ave Maria.

DEVOTIONS BEFORE CONFESSION.

This Confession may be your last: therefore endeavor to make it as you would wish to make your last.

BEFORE EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.

I.

Who can understand sins? Ps. 18 : 13.

By the transgression of the law thou dishonorest God. Rom. 2 : 23.

Crucifying again to themselves the Son of God, and making a mockery of Him. Heb. 6 : 6.

O HOLY and long enduring God! I prostrate myself before Thee in the deepest self-abasement of which I am capable. But oh! with what feelings should my soul be penetrated in Thy presence! Oh! I wish I could humble myself before Thee, as my guilt and ingratitude deserve.

II.

I desire not the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God, return ye and live. Ezech. 18: 32.

Thou will pardon my sin, for it is great. Ps. 24: 11.

For Thou, O Lord, art sweet and mild; and plenteous in mercy to all that call upon Thee. Ps. 85: 5.

BEHOLD me, then, O God of goodness, mercy, and compassion! behold me prostrate before Thee. Behold the prodigal, nay, worse than the prodigal. I have disfigured and defiled my soul, created to Thine

own image and likeness; I have sinned against Him, by whose blood I was redeemed; I have added to the anguish of that heart which endured so much for me—I have, by my sins, renewed the death and sufferings of my Saviour. Oh! my God, what an ungrateful wretch I have been! Oh! that I had never offended Thee! Oh! that my heart could break with sentiments of perfect contrition! But do, my Father and my God, do, I beseech Thee, grant that I may now be truly converted to Thee; make my proud and insensible heart truly humble and contrite; let this be the change of Thy Almighty power. I beg this favor through all that Thy Divine Son, my Jesus, has done and suffered for me.

III.

Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them. St. John 20 : 23.

O my Jesus! merciful Author of the life-giving Sacrament of Penance! confiding in that infinite goodness and loving condescension which detains Thee on Thy throne of love in the midst of us, I cast myself at Thy sacred feet; and I would here thank Thee, in the best manner I can, for this saving institution, and for granting me this opportunity of recurring to it. O my blessed Mother, my good Angel, Angels of our sanctuary and of our altar, and all ye Saints and Angels, unite with me, in thanking and praising my Jesus for His goodness to me and to all poor sinners.

IV.

Christ Jesus came into this world to save sinners. 1 Tim. 1 : 15.

O Almighty Redeemer! hope and refuge of sinners! regard with compassion my poor guilty soul. I have, in the multitude of Thy tender mercies entered Thy holy temple to prepare myself for the reception

of the sacrament of reconciliation. But, O my God, and my All! without Thy assistance all my endeavors to obtain the requisite dispositions will be altogether unavailing. Do then, I beseech Thee, pour forth Thy grace into my heart, and preserve me from the misfortune of performing this holy action negligently, or of being deluded with a false sorrow and repentance, as I fear I have too often been. Grant that I may be deeply penetrated with all those feelings and sentiments which I should have, in recurring to this sacred institution. Grant, also, that my first desire in approaching the tribunal of reconciliation, and my first motive in desiring to be reconciled to Thee, may be to accomplish Thy divine will. And O, my all-powerful Saviour! purify I beseech Thee, in the furnace of Thy own pure love, my miserable heart, from all self-seeking and self-love; and grant that I may, in every part of my preparation for this holy sacrament, be guided by Thy divine Spirit. I ask this favor in Thy own sweet name—that name to which Thou hast promised to grant whatsoever we should ask of Thee.

V.

But if we would judge ourselves we should not be judged. 1 Cor. 11 : 31.

ETERNAL God! my soul is seized with terror, when I reflect on these, Thy own words. Oh! if even justice is to be judged, what will become of me, a wretch, whose whole life has been a series of sins and infidelities! O my God! I desire now to judge myself in such a manner that, when Thou comest to judge me, Thou mayest pass a favorable sentence. But, my God, I feel that I am incapable of judging myself. O then, holy Spirit! eternal source of light, mercifully deign to enlighten Thy poor blind creature, that I may discover the deep, concealed weakness and misery of my per-

verse heart; that I may know myself, as much as it is Thy will that I should; and that the enemy and my own self-love may not deceive me in any way whatever. Grant also, that, enlightened and warned by Thee, I may understand and feel as much as Thou willest, what it is to offend Thee. O my Jesus! friend and advocate of sinners! present Thy infinite merits to Thy heavenly Father in behalf of the soul Thou lovedst so much in Bethlehem, in Gethsemane, and on Calvary.

VI.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, His Mother. St. John 19: 25.

O my sweet Mother! Mother of my Jesus, the God of love and compassion! Thou hast a clearer knowledge than any other created being of the excess of His love and mercy towards poor sinners; and thou knowest much better the ingratitude and deplorable misfortune of the sinner who offends Him. Oh! do then, I conjure thee, by that sword of sorrow which pierced thy soul at the foot of the cross, and by thy knowledge of His love and mercy, obtain for me such sentiments of contrition that I may be perfectly restored to His favor and love, and never again do, say, or think anything in the least offensive to Him.

O my dear guardian Angel! to whose care I am committed, though I have so often frustrated the efforts of thy kind solicitude, do, I humbly conjure thee, make use of thy influence with God, and obtain for me the favor of making this confession with the most perfect dispositions.

O my holy patrons and patronesses, and all ye blessed inhabitants of heaven, interest yourselves in my behalf, and obtain that my conversion may be entire.

EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.

Prayer before Examination of Conscience.

O most merciful God, I most humbly thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto me, and, particularly at this time, for Thy forbearance and long suffering with me, notwithstanding my many and grievous sins. It is of Thy great mercy that I have not fallen into greater and more grievous sins than those which I have committed and that I have not been cut off and cast into hell. O my God, although I have been so ungrateful to Thee in times past, yet now I beseech Thee to accept me, returning to Thee with an earnest desire to repent, and devote myself to Thee, my Lord and my God, and to praise Thy holy name for ever.

Receive my confession, and spare me, O most gracious Lord Jesus Christ, whom I, an unworthy sinner, am not worthy to name, because I have so often offended Thee. Rebuke me not in Thine anger, and cast me not away from Thy face, O good Jesus, who hast said that Thou willest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live. Receive me, I beseech Thee, returning to Thee with a penitent and contrite heart. Spare me, O most kind Jesus, who didst die upon the cross, that Thou mightest save sinners. To whom shall I flee but unto Thee, my only hope and my salvation? Have mercy upon me, O most gracious Lord, and despise not the humble and contrite heart of Thy servant. Grant me, I beseech Thee, perfect contrition for my sins, that I may detest them with the deepest sorrow of heart. Send forth Thy light into my soul, and discover to me all those sins which I ought to confess at this time. Assist me by Thy grace, that I may be able to declare them to the

priest, Thy vicar, fully, humbly, and with a contrite heart, and so obtain perfect remission of them all through Thine infinite goodness. Amen.

O most gracious Virgin Mary, beloved Mother of Jesus Christ my Redeemer, intercede for me to Him. Obtain for me the full remission of my sins, and perfect amendment of life, to the salvation of my soul, and the glory of His name. Amen.

I implore the same grace from thee, O my angel guardian; of you my holy patrons N. N.; of you, O holy Peter and holy Magdalen, and all the saints of God. Intercede for me a sinner, repenting of my sins, and resolving to confess and amend them. Amen.

An Examination of Conscience for those who confess their Sins regularly and frequently, according to the threefold duty we owe to God, to our Neighbor and to ourselves.

I. IN RELATION TO GOD.

1. Have you omitted morning or evening prayers, or neglected to make your daily examination of conscience; or prayed negligently, and with willful distractions?

2. Have you been negligent in the discharge of any of your religious duties; taken care that those under your charge have not wanted the instructions necessary for their condition, nor time for prayer, or to prepare for the sacraments?

3. Have you spoken irreverently of God and holy things, taken His name in vain, or told untruths?

4. Have you omitted your duty through human respect or interest? etc.

5. Have you been zealous for God's honor, for justice, virtue, and truth, and reproved such as act otherwise?

6. Have you resigned your will to God in troubles, necessities, sickness?

7. Have you carefully avoided all kinds of impurity, and faithfully resisted thoughts of infidelity, distrust, presumption?

II. IN RELATION TO YOUR NEIGHBOR.

1. Have you disobeyed your superiors, murmured against their commands, or spoken of them contemptuously?

2. Have you been troubled, peevish, or impatient, when told of your faults, and not corrected them; scorned the good advice of others, or censured their proceedings?

3. Have you offended any one by injurious words or actions, or given way to hatred, jealousy or revenge?

4. Or lessened their reputation by any sort of detraction, or in any matter of importance?

5. Have you formed rash judgments, or spread any report, true or false, that exposed your neighbor to contempt, or made him undervalued?

6. Have you, by carrying stories backward and forward, or otherwise, created discord and misunderstanding between neighbors?

7. Have you been froward or peevish towards any one in your carriage, speech, or conversation?

8. Or taken pleasure to vex, mortify, or provoke them?

9. Have you mocked or reproached them for their corporal or spiritual imperfections?

10. Have you been excessive in reprehending those under your care, or been wanting in giving them just reproof?

11. Have you borne with their oversights and imperfections, and given them good counsel?

12. Have you been solicitous for such as are under your charge; and provided for their souls and bodies?

III. IN RELATION TO YOURSELF.

1. Have you been obstinate in following your own will, or in defending your own opinion in things either indifferent, dangerous, or scandalous?

2. Have you taken pleasure in hearing yourself praised, or acted from motives of vanity or human respect?

3. Have you indulged yourself in too much ease and sloth, or, in any way yielded to sensuality or impurity?

4. Has your conversation been edifying and moderate; or have you been froward, proud, or troublesome to others?

5. Have you spent over much time in recreation or useless employments, and thereby omitted or put off your devotions to unseasonable times?

6. Have you yielded to intemperance, rage, impatience, or jealousy?

Considerations to excite in our Mind true Contrition for our Sins.

1. Place before yourself, as distinctly as you can, all the sins which you are going to confess.

2. Consider who God is, and how good and gracious He has been to you, whom you have so often and so much offended by these sins. He made you—He made you for Himself, to know, love, and serve Him, and to be happy with Him for ever. He redeemed you by His blood. He has borne with you and waited for you so long. He it is who has called you and moved you to repentance. Why have you thus sinned against Him? Why have you been thus ungrateful? What more could He have done for you? Oh, be ashamed, and mourn, and hate yourself, because you have sinned against your Maker and your Redeemer, whom you ought to love above all things.

3. Consider the full consequences of even one mortal sin. By it you lose the grace of God. You destroy peace of conscience: you forfeit the felicity of heaven, for which you were created and redeemed; and you prepare for yourself eternal punishment. If we grieve for the loss of temporal and earthly things,

how much more ought we to grieve for those which are eternal and heavenly? If we grieve at the departure of a soul from the body, how much more ought we to grieve at the death of a soul, which is the loss of the presence of the grace of God? "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" And "who can dwell with everlasting burnings?" Who can endure to be cast out from the presence of God for ever?

4. Consider how great has been and is the love of God for you, if only from this, that He hath so long waited for you, and spared you, when He might have so justly cast you into hell. Behold Him fastened to the cross for love of you! behold Him pouring forth His precious blood to be a fountain to cleanse you from your sins! Hear Him saying, "I thirst," as it were with an ardent desire for your salvation. Behold Him stretching out His arms to embrace you, and expecting you, until you should come to yourself and turn unto Him, and throw yourself before Him, and say, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son." Let the consideration of these things touch your heart with love for Him who hath so loved you, and love will beget true contrition, most acceptable to God.

EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE UPON THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

The First Commandment.

"I am the Lord thy God," etc.—*Exodus* 20.

Have you been guilty of heresy or disbelief, or willful doubting of any article of faith? How often, and for how long a time? Or have you rashly exposed

yourself to the danger of infidelity, by reading bad books, or keeping wicked company? How often?

Have you, by word or deed, denied your religion, or gone to places of false worship, so as to join in any way in the worship, or to give scandal? How often?

Have you been ignorant of the articles of your creed, of the commandments, or of any of those things which Christians in your station are bound to know? For how long a time?

Have you despaired of salvation, or of the forgiveness of your sins? Or have you rashly presumed upon finding mercy; going on in your sins, without any thoughts of amendment; or depending upon a death-bed repentance? How long have you been in this way?

Have you, after falling into mortal sin, neglected for a long time to turn to God by repentance, and for how long a time?

Have you committed anything that you judged or doubted to be a mortal sin, though perhaps it was not so? How often? Or have you exposed yourself to the evident danger of mortal sin? How often, and of what sin?

Have you been negligent in the worship of God, seldom or never adoring and praising Him, or giving Him thanks; praying but little or with little attention; and neglecting to make acts of faith, hope, or love of God? How long has this negligence continued?

Have you made a sacrilegious confession or communion, by concealing some mortal sin in confession, or what you doubted might be mortal; or for want of a hearty sorrow for your sins, and a firm purpose of amendment; or by being grossly negligent in the examination of your conscience? How often?

Have you received any other sacrament, for example, confirmation or matrimony, in mortal sin?

Have you neglected to perform the penance enjoined in confession, or said it with willful distractions? How often?

Have you presumed to receive the blessed sacrament after having broken your fast?

Have you been guilty of idolatry, or of giving divine honors to anything created, or used any witchcraft, or charms, or spells, or such like other diabolical inventions? How often, and with what scandal or ill example to others?

Have you employed prayers or sacred names to superstitious uses? How often?

Have you consulted fortune-tellers, or made use of any superstitious practice, to find out things to come, recover things lost, etc.? How often?

Have you given credit to dreams, taken notice of omens, or made any other superstitious observations? How often?

Have you blasphemed God or His saints? How often?

Have you abused the holy Scriptures, or scoffed at holy things? How often?

The Second Commandment.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain."

Have you taken God's name in vain, or used it without respect in common discourse? Have you taken a false oath, or sworn to what you did not certainly know whether it was true or false? Have you taken a rash oath, or without a sufficient reason? Have you taken an oath to do anything that was wicked or unlawful, or broken your lawful oath? How often?

Have you had a custom of swearing rashly and inconsiderately by the name of God, by your soul, or by the way of imprecation upon yourself? How long have you had this custom? How many times a day have you sworn in this manner? Have you sworn by the blood or wounds of God, or any other blasphemous oath? How often?

Have you cursed yourself or others, or anything else, and if so, was it from your heart? How often?

Have you been accessory to others' swearing, cursing, or blaspheming? How often?

Have you made a rash vow, without sufficient knowledge or deliberation?

Have you broken any vow or solemn promise made to God? How often?

The Third Commandment.

"Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day."

Have you neglected to keep holy the Sunday?

Have you, when prevented from hearing mass on Sundays and holydays, supplied the omission by prayers at home, and taken care that those under your charge did the same?

Have you done any servile work without necessity upon those days, or been accessory to others so doing? How often?

Have you spent those days in idleness or in sin, or been accessory to others spending them so? How often?

The Fourth Commandment.

"Honor thy father and thy mother."

If a Child.—Have you been wanting in your duty to your parents, by not loving them, or not showing them due respect, or by disobeying them; and was it in any matter of moment? Or have you been disobedient or disrespectful to any other lawful superiors? How often?

Have you desired your parents' death or cursed them? Or given them injurious language? Or lifted up your hand against them? Or threatened them? Or provoked them to swear, or otherwise to offend God?

Or caused them any considerable trouble or uneasiness? How often?

Have you stolen from your parents, or otherwise wronged them? Or squandered away their substance? How much and how often?

Have you neglected to succour your parents in their necessities, either corporal or spiritual?

If a Parent—Have you been negligent in procuring that your children should be speedily baptized? Or that they should be timely instructed in their prayers and the Christian doctrine? Or have you been wanting in giving them early impressions of the fear and love of God? Or in taking care of their discharging their duty with regard to the sacraments?

Have you neglected to correct them, or been excessive in your correction?

Have you neglected to remove from them the occasions of sin, such as wicked companions, bad books, romances, etc., or suffered them to lie in the same bed with one another, with danger to their chastity?

Have you flattered them in their passions or indulged them in their evil inclinations?

Have you given them bad example? How often, and in what kind?

If a Servant.—Have you disobeyed your master or mistress? Have you been wanting in diligence or industry? Have you injured or destroyed their property through carelessness or neglect? or suffered others to injure them?

Have you stolen from them, or given anything away without their knowledge?

Have you betrayed their confidence by revealing their secrets, by tale-bearing, by lies, etc.

Have you obeyed or flattered them in anything sinful?

If a Master or Mistress.—Have you neglected to watch over the conduct of your servants?

Have you refused without necessity, to allow them time to hear mass on Sundays and holydays, or to frequent the sacraments?

Have you overburdened them with work, or treated them injuriously?

The Fifth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not kill."

Have you been guilty of anger or violent passion? And if so, what scandal was given?

Have you desired any one's death, through hatred or malice? or for your temporal interest? How often?

Have you revenged yourself of any one by word or action, or desired revenge, or taken pleasure in the thoughts of it? How often?

Have you provoked, challenged or struck others or been guilty of quarreling or fighting with them? How often? And what mischief have you done them?

Have you borne malice to others, or refused to be reconciled to them? For how long a time? And what sort of evil had you in your heart against them?

Have you procured, or thought to procure, a miscarriage? or given any counsel, aid, or assistance thereunto? How often?

Have you done anything to shorten your own or another's life, or to hasten death? or rashly exposed yourself or others to danger? How often?

Have you desired your own death, through passion or impatience? or entertained any thoughts of suicide? or attempted or designed any such thing? How often?

Have you neglected to give alms, according to your condition and ability? Or to reclaim sinners when it lay in your power? How often?

Have you been guilty of any spiritual murder, by drawing others into mortal sin? Or have you been ac-

cessory to the sins of others, by counsel, or command or provocation, or in any other way? How often? And what sins?

Have you given scandal or occasion of sins to others, by lewd or irreligious discourse? by drunkenness or swearing? by immodesty of dress or behavior, etc.?

[The circumstance of scandal is generally found in all sins that are known to others, by reason of the force of ill example, which encourages others to sin.]

The Sixth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not commit adultery."

Have you been guilty of any acts of impurity? (*Under this head, all sins against purity must be carefully examined; as well as whatsoever leads to their indulgence or commission.*) Have you been guilty of indecent talking? of reading immodest books? of indecency of dress? of looking at unchaste objects? of taking any dangerous or improper liberties?

[As the sins against this and the Ninth Commandment are most grievous, and, at the same time, most various, the prudent counsel of your director will assist you, if necessary, in a more particular examination.]

The Seventh Commandment.

"Thou shalt not steal."

Have you been guilty of stealing, or cheating, or in any way wronging your neighbor in buying or selling, or in any other bargains or contracts? Or have you been accessory to another's committing any such injustice? How often? and to what value?

Have you unjustly retained what belonged to another? How long? and to what injury?

Have you caused any damage to your neighbor in his house, cattle, or other goods? How often?

Have you contracted debts with no intention of paying them, or without any prospect of being able to pay them? Or have you delayed or refused to pay your just debts when you were able? Or have you, by prodigal expenses rendered yourself unable; and so wronged your creditors, or your own family? How often?

Have you been guilty of negligence in the securing or administering of trusts confided to your care, whether for ecclesiastical, charitable, or other purposes? Has any actual loss resulted from this negligence? To what extent? Have you been negligent in the administration of property otherwise entrusted to you, as guardian or administrator? If so, have others thereby suffered? To what extent?

Have you been guilty of usury in the loan of money? How often?

Have you passed counterfeit money? How much? How often?

Have you professed any act, or undertaken any business, without sufficient skill or knowledge? And what injury has your neighbor suffered from it?

Have you bought or received stolen goods? or taken of those who could not give? How often?

Have you neglected your work or business to which you were hired, or by contract obliged? How much? and to what extent? Or have you broken your promises in matters of consequence?

[In all sins of injustice, whereby you have done any wrong to your neighbor, either in his person, or in his goods, or in his character, honor, or good name, you are strictly obliged to make full satisfaction and restitution, if it be in your power: otherwise the sin will not be forgiven.]

Have you, then, neglected or delayed, without just cause, to make satisfaction and restitution, when it was in your power? How long?

The Eighth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

Have you been guilty of telling lies? And whether in any matter of consequence, or to the injury of any one? How often?

Have you been guilty of hypocrisy or dissimulation? How often?

Have you entertained a bad opinion of your neighbor without grounds, or judged rashly of his actions or intentions? How often?

Have you been guilty of backbiting, or uncharitable conversation, by speaking of the known faults of your absent neighbor? How often?

Have you been guilty of the sin of detraction, which consists in taking away or lessening your neighbor's reputation, by publishing his secret faults or defects? How often have you done so, from what motive, and before how many?

Have you been guilty of calumny, which consists in saying of your neighbor what is false or uncertain? How often, and before how many?

[In either case, you are obliged to restore his character as far as you are able.]

Have you willingly given ear to detraction or calumny? Have you taken pleasure in it, or in any way encouraged it, or not hindered it when you might? How often?

Have you injured your neighbor's honor by reproaches and affronts, or robbed him of his peace of mind by scoffs and derision? How often?

Have you, by carrying stories backward and forward, or in any other way caused misunderstanding or quarrels betwixt others? How often, and what injury has resulted.

[Here, also, judges, lawyers, solicitors, etc., ought to examine themselves, what injustice they may have been guilty of in managing causes, etc., as well as accusers, witnesses, etc.]

The Ninth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife."

Have you taken pleasure in any unchaste thoughts or imaginations? Have you entertained any impure desires or feelings?

The Tenth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods."

Have you desired your neighbor's goods, not caring whether you had them rightfully? Or been in a disposition of stealing, or otherwise wronging him, if it lay in your power? How often?

Have you desired your neighbor's loss or misfortune, or any public calamity, that you might be the gainer by it? How often?

The Commandments of the Church.

I. Have you neglected to keep holy the days of obligation? Have you worked on those days without necessity, and without leave from your pastor?

II. Have you neglected to hear mass on Sundays and holydays of obligation; or have you heard it with willful distractions, or not taken care that your children and servants should hear it? How often?

III. Have you broken the days of abstinence commanded by the Church, or eaten more than one meal on fasting days, or been accessory to others so doing? How often?

IV., V. Have you neglected to confess your sins once a year, or to receive the blessed sacrament at Easter?

VI. Have you solemnized marriage at the forbidden times? Have you married within the forbidden degrees of kindred, or with any other known impediment?

The Capital or Deadly Sins.

Pride.—Have you been guilty of pride or complacency in yourself, or contempt of others? How often?

Have you been guilty of vainglory, by doing your actions to procure esteem? How often?

Have you taken delight in the esteem and applause of others, or have you been uneasy and discontented when you did not receive such esteem or applause? How often?

Covetousness.—Have you been guilty of covetousness, in desiring or loving too much the things of this world? Have you sought after them too eagerly, or been too much distressed at the loss of them? How often?

For the sins of Lust, see the Sixth Commandment.

For the sins of Anger, see the Fifth Commandment.

Gluttony.—Have you been guilty of gluttony by eating or drinking to excess, so as to endanger or injure your health or reason? How often, and with what scandal?

Have you indulged in inordinate gratification of your appetite? How often?

Have you made others drunk, or sought to make them so, or boasted of having made them so? How often?

Envy.—Have you envied or repined at your neighbor's good, either spiritual or temporal, or rejoiced at his harm? How often?

Have you been guilty of jealousy, in consequence of any attention or preference shown to others? Have you rejoiced to see them disappointed or mortified?

Sloth.—Have you been guilty of sloth, or laziness of mind or body, which has prevented you from discharging your duty? How often?

Have you neglected your spiritual duties, or discharged them with tepidity or indolence? Have you studied too much your own ease, leading an unmortified and un-Christian life?

Have you squandered away much of your time in idleness or useless occupation?

Have you entertained with pleasure the thoughts of saying or doing anything which it would be a sin to say or do? How often?

Have you had the desire or design of committing any sin? What sin? How often?

Have you gloried in any sin whatsoever? How often? and before what company? and what sin?

[Here, also, masters and servants, husbands and wives, lawyers and physicians, ecclesiastics and magistrates, etc., ought to examine into the sins which are peculiar to their states, and how far they may have neglected the duties of their respective callings.]

DEVOTIONS AFTER CONFESSION.

An Act of Contrition.

O Lord Jesus Christ, lover of our souls, who, for the great love wherewith Thou hast loved us, wouldst not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; I grieve from the bottom of my heart that I have offended Thee, my most loving Father and Redeemer, unto whom all sin is infinitely displeasing; who hast so loved me that Thou didst shed Thy blood for me, and endure the bitter torments of a most cruel death. O my God! O infinite Goodness! would that I had never offended Thee. Pardon me, O Lord Jesus, most humbly imploring Thy mercy. Have pity upon a sinner for whom Thy blood pleads before the face of the Father.

O most merciful and forgiving Lord, for the love of Thee I forgive all who have ever offended me. I firmly resolve to forsake and flee from all sins, and to avoid the occasions of them; and to confess, in bitterness of spirit, all those sins which I have committed against Thy divine goodness, and to love Thee, O my God, for Thine own sake, above all things and forever. Grant me grace so to do, O most gracious Lord Jesus.

Penitential Psalms, see p. 104.

Aspirations after Confession.

My Lord and my God, I sincerely acknowledge myself a vile and wretched sinner, unworthy to appear in Thy presence; but do Thou have mercy on me, and save me.

Most loving Father, I have sinned against heaven and before Thee, and am unworthy to be called Thy child; make me as one of Thy servants, and may I, for the future, be ever faithful to Thee.

It truly grieves me, O my God, to have sinned, and so many times transgressed Thy law; but wash me now from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. O loving Father, assist me by Thy grace, that I may bring forth worthy fruits of penance.

Oh, that I had never transgressed Thy commandments! Oh, that I had never sinned! Happy those souls who have preserved their innocence; oh, that I had been so happy!

But now I am resolved, with the help of Thy grace, to be more watchful over myself, to amend my failings, and fulfil Thy law. Look down on me with the eyes of mercy, O God, and blot out my sins.

Forgive me what is past, and, through Thine infinite goodness, secure me, by Thy grace, against all my wonted failings for the time to come.

Thou didst come, O dear Redeemer, not to call the just, but sinners to repentance; behold a miserable sinner here before Thee; Oh, draw me powerfully to Thyself.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and, according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my iniquities. Sprinkle me with Thy precious blood, and I shall be whiter than snow.

How great is Thy goodness, O Lord, in having so long spared such a worthless servant, and waited with so much patience for his amendment. What return shall I make for Thy infinite mercies? Oh, let this mercy be added to the rest, that I may never more offend Thee; this single favor I earnestly beg of Thee, O Lord, viz.: that I may for the future *renounce my own way to follow Thine.*

Help me, O Lord my God, and have compassion on my sinful soul. Amen.

Prayers after Confession.

Accept, O Lord, I beseech Thee, this my confession, and mercifully pardon all my deficiencies, that, according to the greatness of Thy mercy, I may be fully and perfectly absolved in heaven; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, etc.

Or,

O almighty and most merciful God, who, according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, has vouchsafed once more to receive Thy prodigal child, after so many times going astray from Thee, and to admit me to this sacrament of reconciliation; I give Thee thanks with all the powers of my soul for this and all other mercies, graces, and blessings bestowed on me; and prostrating myself at Thy sacred feet, I offer myself to be henceforth forever Thine. Oh, let nothing in life or death ever separate me from Thee. I renounce with my whole soul all my treasons against Thee, and all the abominations and sins of my past life. I renew my promises made in baptism, and from this moment I dedicate myself eternally to Thy love and service. Oh, grant that for the time to come I may abhor sin more than death itself, and avoid all such occasions and companies as have unhappily brought me to it. This I resolve to do, by the aid of Thy divine grace, without which I can do nothing. I beg Thy blessing upon these my resolutions, that they may not be ineffectual, like so many others I have formerly made; for, O Lord, without Thee I am nothing but misery and sin. Supply also, by Thy mercy, whatever defects have been in this, my confession, and give me grace to be now and always a true penitent, through the same Jesus Christ Thy Son. Amen.

Thanksgiving after Confession.

I return unto Thee, O Lord Jesus, and give Thee thanks that Thou hast been pleased to cleanse me from

the foul leprosy of my sins. Blessed be Thy name, O Lord, for ever and ever. Truly Thou art a Saviour who rejectest none that come unto Thee seriously desiring to repent, but receivest them into Thy favor, and numberest them with Thy children. I acknowledge and adore Thy mercy, and dedicate myself wholly to Thy service hereafter. Assist my weakness, and suffer me not again to fall into my past sins and to be separated from Thee; but so bind my heart and soul to Thee with the cords of Thy love, that I may say with the Apostle, *Who shall separate me from the love of Christ?*

THE PENITENTIAL PSALMS.*

[40 days indulgence every time.]

Ant.—Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents · neither take Thou vengeance of our sins.

1. Psalm 6. *Domine, ne in furore.*

1. O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation: nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

2. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak; heal me O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

3. My soul also is troubled exceedingly; but Thou, O Lord, how long?

4. Turn Thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: Oh save me for Thy mercy's sake.

5. For in death there is no one that remembereth Thee: and who will give Thee thanks in hell?

6. I have labored in my groanings, every night will I wash my bed: and water my couch with my tears.

*It is a pious custom to recite the seven penitential Psalms, respectively, by way of prayer against the seven deadly sins.

7. Mine eye is troubled through indignation: I have grown old among all mine enemies.

8. Depart from me all ye that work iniquity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9. The Lord hath heard my supplication: the Lord hath received my prayer.

10. Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.

Glory, etc.

2. Psalm 31. *Beati quorum.*

1. Blessed are they whose inquities are forgiven: and whose sins are covered.

2. Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3. Because I was silent, my bones grew old: while I cried aloud all the day long.

4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: I turned in my anguish while the thorn was fastened in me.

5. I have acknowledged my sin to Thee: and my injustice I have not concealed.

6. I said, I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord: and Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7. For this shall every one that is holy pray unto Thee: in a seasonable time.

8. But in the flood of many waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

9. Thou art my refuge from the trouble which hath surrounded me: my joy, deliver me from them that compass me about.

10. I will give thee understanding, and will instruct thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: I will fix mine eyes upon thee.

11. Be ye not like unto horse and mule, which have no understanding.

12. With bit and bridle bind fast the jaws of those who come not nigh unto Thee.

13. Many are the scourges of the sinner: but mercy shall compass him about that hopeth in the Lord.

14. Be glad, O ye just, and rejoice in the Lord: and glory all ye that are right of heart.

Glory, etc.

3. Psalm 37. *Domine, ne in furore.*

1. O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation: nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

2. For Thine arrows stick fast in me: and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me.

3. There is no health in my flesh because of Thy wrath: there is no rest in my bones because of my sins.

4. For my iniquities are gone over my head; and, like a heavy burden, press sorely upon me.

5. My wounds have putrified and are corrupt: because of my foolishness.

6. I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end: I go sorrowfully all the day long.

7. For my loins are filled with illusions: and there is no soundness in my flesh.

8. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly: I have roared for the groaning of my heart.

9. Lord, all my desire is before Thee: and my groaning is not hidden from Thee

10. My heart is troubled, my strength has failed me: the very light of mine eyes is gone from me.

11. My friends and my neighbors drew near, and stood up against me.

12. They that were once nigh me stood afar off: and they that sought after my soul did violence against me.

13. And they that sought to do me evil talked vanities: and imagined deceits all the day long.

14. But I, as a deaf man, heard not: and as one that is dumb, who openeth not his mouth.

15. I became as a man that heareth not: and that hath no reproofs in his mouth.

16. For in Thee, O Lord, have I hoped: Thou wilt hear me, O Lord, my God.

17. For I said, Let not mine enemies at any time triumph over me: and when my feet slip, they have spoken great things against me.

18. For I am prepared for scourges: and my sorrow is always before me.

19. For I will confess mine iniquity: and will think upon my sin.

20. But mine enemies live, and are strengthened against me: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

21. They that render evil for good spake against me, because I followed goodness.

22. Forsake me not, O Lord my God: go not Thou far from me.

23. Haste Thee to my help, O Lord God of my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, etc.

4. Psalm 50. *Miserere.*

1. Have mercy upon me, O God: according to Thy great mercy.

2. And according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies: blot out my iniquity.

3. Wash me yet more from my iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

4. For I acknowledge my iniquity: and my sin is always before me.

5. Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight: that Thou mayest be justified in Thy words, and mayest overcome when Thou art judged.

6. For behold I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins did my mother conceive me.

7. For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made manifest unto me.

8. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me and I shall be made whiter than snow.

9. Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: and the bones that were humbled shall rejoice.

10. Turn away Thy face from my sins: and blot out all my iniquities.

11. Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

12. Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

13. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

14. I will teach the unjust Thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted unto Thee.

15. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.

16. Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

17. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would surely have given it: with burnt offerings Thou will not be delighted.

18. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

19. Deal favorably, O Lord, in Thy good will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

20. Then shalt Thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings: then shall they lay calves upon Thine altars.

Glory, etc.

5. Psalm 101. *Domine exaudi.*

1. O Lord, hear my prayer: and let my cry come unto Thee.

2. Turn not away Thy face from me: in the day when I am in trouble, incline Thine ear unto me.

3. In what day soever I shall call upon Thee: oh, hearken unto me speedily.

4. For my days are vanished like smoke: and my bones are dried up like fuel for the fire.

5. I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered: for I have forgotten to eat my bread.

6. Through the voice of my groaning: my bones have cleaved to my flesh.

7. I am become like a pelican in the wilderness: and like a night-raven in the house.

8. I have watched: and am become like a sparrow that sitteth alone on the house-top.

9 Mine enemies reviled me all the day long: and they that praised me have sworn together against me.

10. For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and mingled my drink with weeping.

11. Because of Thine indignation and wrath: for Thou hast lifted me up and cast me down.

12. My days are gone down like a shadow: and I am withered like grass.

13. But Thou, O Lord, endureth forever: and Thy remembrance to all generations.

14. Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Sion: for it is time that Thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

15. For Thy servants have delighted in her stones: and they shall have compassion on the earth thereof.

16. The Gentiles shall fear Thy name, O Lord: and all the kings of the earth Thy glory.

17. For the Lord hath built up Sion: and He shall be seen in His glory.

18. He hath had regard unto the prayer of the lowly: and hath not despised their petition,

19. Let these things be written for another generation: and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord.

20. For He hath looked down from His high and holy place: out of heaven hath the Lord looked upon the earth.

21. That He might hear the groaning of them that are in fetters: that He might deliver the children of the slain.

22. That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion, and His praise in Jerusalem.

23. When the people assemble together: and kings, that they may serve the Lord.

24. He answered him in the way of his strength: Declare unto me the fewness of my days.

25. Call me not away in the midst of my days: Thy years are unto generation and generation.

26. Thou, Lord, in the beginning didst lay the foundations of the earth: and the heavens are the work of Thy hands.

27. They shall perish, but Thou endurest: and they all shall grow old as a garment.

28. And as a vesture shalt Thou change them, and they shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail.

29. The children of Thy servants shall continue: and their seed shall be directed forever. Glory, etc.

6. Psalm 129. *De profundis.*

1. Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

2. Oh, let Thine ears consider well: the voice of my supplication.

3. If Thou, O Lord, shalt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall abide it?

4. For with Thee there is propitiation: and because of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

5. My soul hath waited on His word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

6. From the morning watch even until night: let Israel hope in the Lord.

7. For with the Lord there is mercy: and with Him is plenteous redemption.

8. And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Glory, etc.

7. Psalm 142. *Domine, exaudi.*

1. Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplication in Thy truth: hear me in Thy justice.

2. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul: he hath brought my life down unto the ground.

4. He hath made me dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead: and my spirit is vexed within me, my heart within me is troubled.

5. I have remembered the days of old, I have thought upon all Thy works: I have mused upon the works of Thy hands.

6. I have stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul gaspeth unto Thee as a land where no water is.

7. Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit hath fainted away.

8. Turn not away Thy face from me: lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

9. Make me to hear Thy mercy in the morning: for in Thee have I hoped.

10. Make me to know the way wherein I should walk: for to Thee have I lifted up my soul.

11. Deliver me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

12. Thy good Spirit shall lead me into the right land: for Thy name's sake, O Lord, Thou shalt quicken me in Thy justice.

13. Thou shalt bring my soul out of trouble: and in Thy mercy Thou shalt destroy mine enemies.

14. Thou shalt destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am Thy servant.

Glory, etc.

DEVOTIONS AFTER CONFESSION.

I.

Thy sins are forgiven thee. St. Mark 2: 5.

Yes, O God of goodness and mercy! I have, just now, been absolved, by virtue of the power, which Thou hast granted to the ministers of Thy Church. That sentence of mercy and forgiveness has restored me to Thy favor, if, as I wish and hope to have done, I have approached the sacred tribunal with the requisite dispositions. This is the effect of the precious blood Thou hast shed for me, O Jesus my God and Saviour! Yes, Thou *hast loved* me; and *washed* me *from my sins in Thy own blood.*

Give thanks to God for His infinite love and mercy.

PSALM 102. *Benedic anima.*

1. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and let all that is within me bless His holy name.

2. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and never forget all He hath done for thee.

3. Who forgiveth all thy iniquities: Who healeth all thy diseases.

4. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion:

5. Who satisfieth thy desire with good things: thy youth shall be renewed like the eagle's.

6. The Lord doeth mercies and judgment for all that suffer wrong.

7. He hath made His ways known to Moses: His wills to the children of Israel.

8. The Lord is compassionate and merciful: long suffering and plenteous in mercy.

9. He will not always be angry: nor will He threaten forever.

10. He hath not dealt with us according to our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11. For according to the height of the heaven above the earth, He hath strengthened His mercy towards them that fear Him.

12. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us.

13. As a father hath compassion on his children, so hath the Lord compassion on them that fear Him:

14. For He knoweth our frame: He remembereth that we are dust:

15. Man's days are as grass, as the flower of the field so shall he flourish.

16. For the spirit shall pass in him, and he shall not be: and he shall know his place no more.

17. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity and unto eternity upon them that fear Him.

18. And His justice unto children's children, to such as keep His covenant.

19. And are mindful of His commandments to do them.

20. The Lord hath prepared His throne in heaven; and His kingdom shall rule over all.

21. Bless the Lord, all ye His Angels: you that are mighty in strength, and execute His word, hearkening to the voice of His orders.

22. Bless the Lord all ye His hosts: you ministers of His that do His will.

23. Bless the Lord, all His works: in every place of His dominion, O my soul bless thou the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

II.

Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more. St. John 5: 14.

O almighty and merciful God! who according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, has vouchsafed, once more, to receive Thy prodigal child, nay, worse than the prodigal, and to admit me to the sacrament of reconciliation, I give Thee thanks with all the powers of my soul, for this, and all Thy other mercies, graces, and blessings bestowed on me, the most unworthy of all sinners; and prostrating myself now at Thy sacred feet, I offer myself, to be henceforward and forever Thine. Oh! let nothing in life or death ever separate me from Thee. I, once more, renounce, with my whole soul, all my treasons against Thee, and all the abominations and sins of my past life. I renew my promises made in baptism, and from this moment I dedicate myself eternally to Thy love and service. Oh, grant, that, for the time to come, I may *keep my heart with all watchfulness*, abhor sin, and fear even the shadow of it more than anything whatsoever. I resolve henceforward to suffer anything rather than offend Thee, and to avoid most carefully every occasion of even the least infidelity to Thee. I beg Thy blessing upon these my resolutions, that they may not be ineffectual, like so many others I have formerly made. For, O Lord, without Thee, I am nothing but misery and sin. Supply also, by Thy mercy, whatever defects have been in this my confession. I am sensible it has been very inperfect, and that I was far from having that true sorrow which the heinousness of my sins required: but let the precious blood of Thy well-beloved Son supply

the deficiency. Accept my poor performance, such as it is, and give me grace to be now, and always a true penitent through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son. Amen.

III.

Forget not the kindness of thy surety: for He hath given his life for thee. Eccles. 29: 19.

O my Divine Saviour! it is my ardent desire never to forget Thy unspeakable kindness, and to do all in my power to return, in the best way I can, Thy unmerited mercy in my regard. But, O my God! how can a poor sinful atom make any return to Thee? Goodness inconceivable! all that Thou desirest is my poor unworthy heart. Behold it then, I offer it to Thee without any reserve, remove from it, I beseech Thee, everything in the least displeasing to Thee, and fill it with divine charity, that it may be an abode in which Thou wilt delight to dwell: reign sovereign in it now and forever.

IV.

Behold thy Mother. St. John 19: 27.

Mother of my Jesus! remember that thou art also my Mother—my soul was committed to thy care by our Jesus, and He Himself has given thee to me for my Mother: do, then, I beseech thee, my sweet Mother, obtain that I may receive from this holy sacrament all the fruits which it is His will it should produce in my soul. And, O my blessed Mother! by all the anguish thou didst feel in being separated from thy Divine Son, obtain for me that perfect love which will keep me united to Him in time and in eternity. Show thyself my Mother.

O my good Angel, my guide and guardian; my holy patrons and patronesses, and all ye Angels and

Saints, intercede for me; obtain that I may keep all my good resolutions.

V.

The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost. St. Luke 19: 10.

There shall be joy before the Angels of God upon one sinner doing penance. St. Luke 15: 10.

O Merciful Redeemer! by all Thou hast done and suffered for poor sinners, grant to them all, I beseech Thee, the grace of true repentance.

O holy Mother of our Jesus, obtain that all poor sinners may recur to this salutary remedy prepared for them, from all eternity, in the designs of His love and mercy.

AN ACT OF HUMILITY.

To transform a soul so defiled as mine into a state of innocence and purity, must be the work of the right hand of the Most High. Ah, my God! I shall never be able to discover any vestige of that precious innocence which makes a soul so lovely and acceptable in Thy sight, unless I trace back my whole life to the days of my childhood. But although I have had the misfortune to forfeit my baptismal innocence by sin, yet there remains for my consolation this sure anchor, whereby I may hope to regain Thy favor, grounded on Thy infallible promise, viz.: *That Thou wilt never despise a contrite and humble heart.*

But if even the enormity of my sins had not exposed me to Thy wrath, and consequently to the eternal pains of hell, yet would I nevertheless sincerely detest them. O my God, do not upbraid me with mine iniquities, they are always in my sight; and the bitterness of my regret for having committed them, shall serve as a continual punishment of my baseness. Ah,

my Redeemer! though I cannot suffer such an excessive degree of anguish as Thou didst during Thy agony in the Garden of Gethsemane, when, in a bloody sweat, Thou didst offer Thyself as a victim to the Eternal Father; yet I am fully determined to suffer with patience every cross or affliction which may fall in my way, as well in atonement for the sins I have hitherto committed, as to prevent me from future relapses. Assist me with Thy grace, O Lord, and remove every occasion of sin at a distance from me: and as I dread no evil so much as that of offending Thee, rather cut the thread of my life than suffer me again to commit a deliberate sin. O my amiable Saviour! inflamed with Thy love, I am fully resolved to avoid every fault that may in the least displease Thee, or diminish the influence of Thy graces. Although I have a well-grounded confidence that my soul has been cleansed in the sacrament of Penance, still I desire to be washed more and more from my iniquities. *Create a clean heart in me, O God; and renew a right spirit within my bowels.* Ps. 50: 11.

DEVOTIONS BEFORE COMMUNION.

AN ACT OF HUMILITY.

[Reflect on these words: *And he gave it to His disciples and said: Take ye and eat, etc.* It must have been a great cause of confusion to the Apostles, when they beheld their Saviour distribute to them His sacred body, not merely that they might honor and adore it, or that they might preserve it as an inestimable relic, but that they might make it their food. Be thou also penetrated with the most profound humility.]

What am I, O God of majesty and glory, or who am I, that Thou shouldst deign even to look on me?

Why am I honored with so unspeakable a favor, that my Lord and my God should come and visit in person so miserable a sinner and vile a worm of the earth? How dares a being more contemptible than nothing, approach so holy a God, eat the bread of angels, and feed on Thy divine flesh? Ah, Lord, it is too much; I am not worthy of so great a favor; I shall never, no, never deserve it.

O King of heaven and earth! adorable Sovereign! the Author and Preserver of the universe! behold, I annihilate myself before Thee, protesting that I would humble myself as much for Thy glory, as Thou dost here for my salvation. I acknowledge, with the most profound respect, the infinite grandeur of Thy divine Majesty, and my own miserable baseness. The contemplation of the one and the other fills me with inexpressible confusion. Can I possibly say more, my dear Saviour, than to confess with the utmost humility, in the words of the Centurion, *Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof, but only say the word and my* soul *shall be healed.*

AN ACT OF FAITH.

[In consequence of the words pronounced by our Saviour, when He consecrated the bread and wine—*This is my body, etc. This is my blood, etc.*—the Apostles received what Christ then gave them as His *real body* and *blood.* Do thou now, in like manner, make a most lively act of faith in the real presence of Jesus Christ in the Blessed Eucharist.]

Since Thou, omnipotent God, whose almighty words are creative, productive and effective; since Thou, O eternal Truth, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived; since Thou, I say, hast declared that Thou art *really* and *actually present,* under the appearance of material bread, I therefore implicitly believe it; for, what greater proof can I require of the truth

of this mystery, than Thine own infallible word? Yes, my dear Saviour, I openly confess, and am inwardly convinced, that it is Thou Thyself, I am going to receive; Thou, who, for my sake, wast born in a manger, Thou, who, for my redemption, didst die on a cross, and who, though now gloriously seated on Thy heavenly throne, still continuest on earth, under the sacramental veils, to feed and nourish the souls of men. Were I to behold Thee with my corporal eyes, and examine the impressions of the wounds Thou didst receive in Thy sacred hands and side, as St. Thomas did, still I could not say with more confidence than I now do, that Thou art *my Lord and my God.* I do not demand a miracle, as a proof of Thy real presence: no, Lord, let me rather have the whole merit of faith; for Thou hast said: *Blessed are they that have not seen, and have believed.* Wert Thou therefore to speak to me from this very tabernacle, the voice would affect me less than that which resounds in Thy Gospel and in Thy Church, founded by Thyself, and propagated in a miraculous manner. Though to my senses it appears to be bread, yet, submitting them entirely in obedience to divine faith, I answer, it is Thy real body and blood, accompanied by Thy soul and divinity. In this faith I am determined to live and die; and were I to suffer a thousand martyrdoms in testimony thereof, I am persuaded that, with the help of Thy grace, I would remain immovable. *Verily Thou art a hidden God, the God of Israel, the Saviour.* Is. 45. *I do believe, O Lord; help Thou my unbelief.* Mark 9.

[When about to communicate, let your heart be penetrated with a lively sense of the actual presence of your divine Saviour, and at the same time endeavor to recollect the different passages of Scripture above quoted, they being, as it were, an abridgement of the foregoing acts. You may also reflect on the words, "May the body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve thy soul unto life everlasting," which the priest pronounces

at the moment he gives you the blessed Sacrament; because they imply that the end purposed in communicating is not simply to abide in a certain regularity of conduct for a few months, weeks, or days: but to persevere faithfully, to the very hour of death, in that state of grace to which a worthy participation of this divine Sacrament shall now raise you.]

AN ACT OF HOPE.

Since Thou vouchsafest to come and dwell within me, O my Redeemer, what may I not expect from Thy bounty! I therefore present myself before Thee with that lively confidence which Thy infinite goodness inspires. Thou not only knowest all my wants, but Thou art also willing and able to relieve them. Thou hast not only invited me, but promised me Thy gracious assistance: *Come to me all you that labor and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you.* Behold, then, O Lord, I accept Thy gracious invitation: I lay before Thee all my wants, my misery, and my blindness; and confidently hope, without the fear of being disappointed, that Thou wilt enlighten my understanding, inflame my will, comfort me in the midst of such crosses or afflictions as Thou hast appointed I should suffer, strengthen me in all temptations and trials, and with the powerful assistance of Thy grace, change me into a new creature; for art not Thou, O God, the master of my heart? and when shall my heart be more absolutely disposed of by Thee, than when Thou shalt have once entered into it?

O Divine Goodness! Thou didst descend on earth to fulfill all justice, and Thy sacred life proves Thy mission to have been perfectly accomplished; Thy conduct towards men is still equitable, infinitely just. But what do I say? Surely, in the excessive profusion of graces and favors heaped on all mankind, and particularly on me, Thy most unworthy servant, Thou hast not con-

sulted the dictates of justice; but hast rather listened to the voice of Thy tenderest mercies. It is likewise said of Thee, that Thou wilt *render to every man according to his works* (St. Matt. 16: 27): but O ineffable Goodness! hadst Thou done so with me I should long since have been buried in hell, and deprived of Thy love—a punishment far more dreadful than all the evils of the world united. Yes, Lord, Thou wouldst have treated me according to my works, hadst Thou punished my long insensibility to the charms of Thy love, by eternal banishment from Thy adorable presence—that presence which constitutes the felicity of the blessed; for the heart that loves Thee not, is deserving of ten thousand hells. But, O boundless Mercy! Thou hast acted far otherwise: consulting only the dictates of Thy ever-compassionate heart, Thou didst earnestly pursue me, when I thoughtlessly fled from Thee. When my heart, distracted and divided among creatures, forgot Thee, its only repose and solid happiness, Thou didst not forsake, but didst sweetly and unceasingly urge me to return, and be solely Thine. How merciful has been Thy conduct towards me, my dearest Lord! Not on me, but on Thy adorable self was exercised all the rigor of Thy justice—on Thee was *the chastisement of our peace, and by Thy bruises we are healed.* Isaias 53: 5. After such mercies, shall indifference or tepidity actuate my conduct towards Thee? No, most amiable Jesus, who hast done and suffered so much for me; no, superabundant source of mercy and grace; no, I will henceforward faithfully love and serve Thee, and confidently hope for those eternal rewards, those inconceivable joys, Thou hast purchased for me by Thy bitter death and passion.

DEVOTIONS AFTER COMMUNION.

[Having received your Divine Saviour, cast yourself, in spirit, at His sacred feet; speak to Him with your heart; acknowledge your unworthiness, your incapability to adore, love and thank Him as He deserves; and remain, at least for some moments, in humble, grateful and loving silence.]

My God! my Jesus! is it Thou
 Art filling thus my heart with bliss?
Tell me art Thou within me now?
 Hast Thou bestow'd a boon like this?
Yes, stooping from Thy heaven above,
 Thou wilt not dwell from us apart:
Thy dearest throne, Thou mak'st, through love,
 The tabernacle of our heart.

I.

Whence is this to me? St. Luke 1 : 43.

Goodness inconceivable! I cast myself at Thy sacred feet; my soul ardently desires to adore, love and thank Thee, not as much as Thou deservest, for this is impossible; but, as much as I am capable. My Jesus, my divine Saviour within me! God of infinite goodness! Thou seest how incapable I am of acknowledging, or even feeling the extent of Thy condescension, or of my happiness. Accept then, my adored Lord! accept Thy own merits, Thy own divine person, in thanksgiving for all Thy mercies, and, in union with Thy own merits and Thy own divine person, permit me to offer Thee my heart, which ardently desires to honor Thee in this abode so unworthy of Thee.

II.

God himself will come, and will save you. Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened; and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as a hart; and the tongue of the dumb shall be free: for waters are broken out in the desert, and streams in the wilderness. Isaiah 35: 4, 5, 6. *The land that was desolate . . . shall be glad; and the wilderness . . . shall bud forth and blossom. . . the glory of Libanus is given to it, and the beauty of Carmel and Saron,* Isaias 35: 1, 2: *the Holy One of Israel.* Isaias 12: 6.

Yes, my soul hath found him whom she loves. (Cant. 3: 4.) My heart hath received its treasure, the dearest object of its affections. Yes, my Jesus is mine, entirely mine. What more could I ask? What more could I desire? *For what have I in heaven? and besides Thee what do I desire upon earth?* Ps. 72: 25. O Love! consuming Love! stronger than death (Cant. 8: 6), my heart is now the altar on which Thou burnest. Let me feel in the inmost recesses of my soul, Thy all-reviving fire; inflame, transform absolutely destroy within me, every atom of sin or imperfection. Eternal Wisdom! Thou alone knowest the value of these precious moments of Thy actual presence in my heart. O! assist me Thyself to profit by Thy stay; teach me, by unbounded confidence and ardent love, to obtain from Thy merciful heart the blessings Thou art come on purpose to bestow. O my God, my Saviour, and only Love! Thou hast not entered the wretched dwelling of my heart, to be a spectator only of its miseries. No, I feel that Thou art come to deliver, enrich and sanctify me. Oh! inspire me Thyself with the dispositions Thou requirest for executing in my soul Thy merciful designs. Stay with me, O beloved Lord! stay with me, *for the day is far spent,* and the evening of life approaches (St. Luke 24: 29), stay with me, I conjure

Thee, for I have yet a thousand woes to expose to Thee, the God and Saviour of my soul. Thou well knowest that I do not seek to hide from Thee the deep wounds of my heart. No, my sweetest consolation is to expose them to Thy view, to lay open to Thee my whole soul, and pour all my sorrows into the sacred heart of a God, who never yet beheld misery without pity and compassion. O Saviour of my soul have mercy on me, as I have hoped in Thee. Yes, I do hope in Thee, my Sovereign Life! In those adorable arms, open to receive sinners, I confidently expect a refuge; at those sacred feet where so many have found mercy and pardon, I now throw myself. Oh! listen to my supplications, or rather to the voice of Thy infinite mercy, for that alone is greater than my malice. Remember, O Beloved of my soul! that one visit from Thee would suffice to sanctify the greatest sinner. Ah! permit not that I should receive Thee in vain; let not Thy precious blood fall on the barren soil of my heart without softening it, and producing the fruits of virtue which Thou hast so long expected, and I have so ungratefully refused Thee. Too late have I known Thee, O eternal truth! too late have I loved thee, O Beauty ever ancient and ever new! O take me out of life this moment, rather than suffer me to wound Thy adorable heart by a relapse into sin, or a deliberate infidelity.

III.

He . . . spared not even His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all; . . . hath He not also, with Him, given us all things? Romans 8: 32.

Father of mercies, and God of goodness! how hast Thou loved us! What return can Thy poor creature make Thee? Thanks to Thy own infinite love, I can offer Thee Him, whom Thou hast given me; Him in whom Thou art well pleased, Thy only begotten Son and our Redeemer. Behold, then, eternal Father! our holy

Jesus; I offer Thee His infinite merits in thanksgiving for Thy mercies to me and all mankind, in behalf of Thy holy Church; open wide her portals, and send forth streams of strength and sweetness which shall attract all nations to her bosom. Oh, do not suffer any one to be unfathful to Thy grace; but in Thy tender mercy, cause all, each and every one, to take shelter in this secure ark. Look with a favorable eye on Thy representative on earth, on the bishops, priests and all who labor in Thy vineyard; make their lives immaculate as the law which it is their duty to inculcate; and, O my good God! among the ministers of Thy sanctuary, I pray especially for him, whom Thou hast chosen to lead my soul to Thee. O grant that he, who is affording to others *a lamp to their feet, and a light to their paths*, may himself go generously on, from virtue to virtue, until called by Thee to *shine* among the brightest *stars* in Thy empyreal heaven. And my infinitely good and Almighty Father! I ardently supplicate Thee, for the sake of Him who is now all mine, and whose superabundant merits I can now in a special manner, offer Thee, to look with a Father's loving eye on my dear parents, grant them *Thy peace* on earth, a happy death, and the possession of Thyself in heaven. [*Members of religious communities may add the following special prayer:*—I offer the same superabundant merits in behalf of all our dear superiors; send upon them Thy Holy Spirit, that He may enlighten, fortify and direct them, make them holy as Thou, the Lord our God, art holy. I offer Thee, again, eternal Father, the infinite merits of Thy immaculate Lamb and our divine Victim, and I beseech Thee, in His name and for His sake, to consider with tenderness our dear Community: give to us all the true spirit of our holy vocation: may affection unite all our hearts before Thee, and love for Thy Divine Son, our heavenly Spouse, be the golden link which unites us to Thee: grant that we may be Sisters [Brothers] not in name only, but in heart, word

and work.] Bless all our endeavors in behalf of of the souls for whom Thy beloved Son was sacrificed, and bless also all our undertakings to Thy greater honor and glory. I offer the same adorable Victim, in satisfaction for all the sins that have ever been committed and that may be committed until the end of time. Again I offer the infinite merits of our holy Jesus, to obtain for all under our care, myself, and all others those graces and blessings which Thou seest are necessary for us, or which would be beneficial to us; that we may be faithful to every grace, mindful that each one was purchased for us by His sacred blood. I pray Thee, O compassionate Father! through the virtue of all our Jesus has done and suffered for them, to release Thy children banished in purgatory, and to grant them the possession of Thyself, the sovereign Good, for whom they so longingly sigh.

IV.

Behold thy Mother. St. John 19: 27.

My blessed Mother, Mother of my Jesus, be a Mother to me during these invaluable moments which are as awful as they are delightful and propitious. My heavenly Guardian, and all ye bright Angels that surround His holy altars: all ye, my holy patrons and patronesses, and all ye blessed inhabitants of the heavenly Jerusalem: ye who know so much better than I do, the depths of His mercies, of His infinite perfections and how worthy He is of the undivided and devoted affections of my heart, help me to adore, love and thank Him; and obtain for me that the fountain *of living waters, which runs with a strong stream from* this life-giving sacrament, (Cant. 4. 15.) may replenish my soul, wash it, and free it from every obstacle that may prevent the perfect reign of His love in my heart.

V.

Fear not, for I have redeemed thee, and called thee by thy name: thou art mine. Isaias 43: 1.

No, my Redeemer, sweetest and most tender friend of my soul! no, I will not fear; Thy merciful condescension encourages Thy guilty, but, I hope, penitent creature: though viler than dust and ashes, yet will I, with confidence, speak to Thee, who, not content with having been *wounded for our iniquities*, and *bruised for our sins*, Isaias 53: 5, dost with unspeakable love and mercy remain amongst us, and visit even our unworthy souls, to *bind up that which was broken*, to *strengthen that which was weak*, to preserve that which was strong, to feed thy redeemed souls with the manna of heaven, (Ezech. 34: 16) and to reward their exertions in Thy service with joys ineffable. *Such is my Beloved, and He is my Friend.* Cant. 5: 16. O my Saviour! art Thou in truth my Friend? Yes, if I love Thee truly, this happiness is mine. But how, my Saviour, can I know if I love Thee? With loving condescension Thou deignest to relieve my anxious heart —"*If you love Me, keep My commandments:*"—do then, my God and my All, dilate this heart, and fill it with Thy love, that *I may run in the way of Thy commandments.* Ps. 118: 32. Do not suffer me ever again to offend Thee: do not permit this heart, which Thou hast thus honored, to be ever indifferent to Thee, or to cherish any thought, feeling, or affection contrary, in the least, to Thy infinite perfections; do not permit this tongue, upon which Thy sacred body has rested, ever to utter the least impatient or unkind, much less proud, angry, or uncharitable word. Grant that I may courageously resist everything that might be, even in the least degree, displeasing to Thee, or prejudicial to a closer union of my soul with Thee; and that each successive day may witness some new exertion to evidence my love for Thee who hast loved me so much.

VI.

Thou hast multiplied Thy magnificence; and turning to me Thou hast comforted me. Ps. 70: 21.

Yes, my adorable Lord! Thou hast been inexpressibly bountiful to me. Teach me, then, to reserve nothing in Thy service; to despise and renounce forever, every gratification which has not Thee, my heavenly Spouse, for its object, that I may be less unworthy to *taste and see that the Lord is sweet.* Ps. 33: 6. Oh! that I could now be united to Thee, with the certainty that I should never be separated from Thee; but, alas! surrounded as we are by an atmosphere of sin, the most intimate union with Thee is exposed to the dreadful danger of being dissolved. What, then, have I not to fear from my natural inconstancy, innate malice and wretched misery? Do, then, my Saviour, Thou who hast redeemed my soul at such a price! do, I conjure Thee, take me out of this life and condemn me to all that is most painful in the flames which purify Thy elect, if Thou foreseest that I shall ever again be so ungrateful as to offend Thee. O my sweet Saviour! as the accomplishment of Thy will is the perfection of Thy love, grant me to do Thy will in all things; and that, this adorable will may be my delight—my only desire, I cast myself with peaceful confidence into those arms, which were for me extended on the cross. To Thee will I have recourse in all my necessities, pains of body or of soul. Be Thou my only joy; let nothing irrelative to Thee, have power to charm, delight or please me my Jesus! best of friends, grant that Thy adorable heart, that loving heart, into which an entrance was, upon the cross, opened for me by the spear which pierced Thy sacred side, may be my abiding place until called to Thy Father's house in which I shall behold Thee in Thy glory, and without fear of being separated from Thee.

VII.

What is there that I ought to do more to my vineyard, that I have not done to it? Isaias 5 : 4.

My Jesus! most generous of friends! *it is consummated*, St. John 19: 30; Thou hast given us Thyself. (St. John 6.)

Praise the Lord, all ye nations, etc. Psalm 116. Glory be to the Father, etc.

Prayer [En ego, O bone, etc.] said before a Crucifix.

[A plenary indulgence granted on usual conditions.]

Behold, O kind and most sweet Jesus, I cast myself upon my knees in Thy sight, and with the most fervent desire of my soul I pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, with true repentance for my sins and a firm desire of amendment, whilst with deep affection and grief of soul I ponder within myself, and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds; having before my eyes that which David spoke in prophecy:—"They pierced my hands and my feet; they have numbered all my bones."

VESPERS

FOR SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS.

Pater noster, Ave Maria, *in secret.*

V. Deus, in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

V. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.

R. Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen. Allèlúia.

V. O God, come to my assistance.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Palm Sunday, inclusive, is said:

Laus tibi, Dómine, Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.

Ant. Dixit Dóminus.

Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

Ant. The Lord said.

In Paschal Time, the Psalms are all said under this one Antiphon: Alleluia.

Psalm 109. *Dixit Dóminus.*—Page 10, Vol. I.

Ant. Dixit Dóminus Dómino meo: Sede a dextris meis.

Ant. Fidélia.

Ant. The Lord said to my Lord: Sit thou at my right hand.

Ant. Faithful.

Psalm 110. *Confitébor tibi.*

Confitébor tibi, Dómine, in toto corde meo: * in consílio justórum, et congregátione.

Magna ópera Dómini: * exquisíta in omnes voluntátes ejus.

Conféssio et magnificéntia opus ejus: * et justítia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memóriam fecit mirabílium suórum miséricors et miserátor Dóminus: * escam dedit timéntibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testaménti sui: * virtútem óperum suórum annuntiábit pópulo suo:

Ut det illis hæreditátem géntium: * ópera mánuum ejus véritas et judícium.

Fidélia ómnia mandáta ejus; confirmáta in sæculum sæculi: * facta in veritáte et æquitáte.

Redemptiónem misit pópulo suo: * mandávit in ætérnum testaméntum suum.

Sanctum et terríbile nomen ejus: * inítium sapiéntiæ timor Dómini.

1 I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: in the assembly of the just, and in the congregation.

2 Great are the works of the Lord: sought out are they unto all His pleasure.

3 His work is His praise and His honor: and His justice endureth for ever and ever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath left a memorial of His marvelous works: He hath given meat to them that fear Him.

5 He shall ever be mindful of His covenant: He shall shew forth unto His people the power of His works:

6 That He may give them the heritage of the Gentiles: the works of His hands are judgment and truth.

7 Faithful are all His commandments; they stand fast for ever and ever: they are done in truth and equity.

8 He hath sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever.

9 Holy and terrible is His name: the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

Intelléctus bonus ómnibus faciéntibus eum: * laudátio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Fidélia ómnia mandáta ejus, confirmáta in sæculum sæculi.

Ant. In mandátis.

10 A good understanding have they all that do thereafter: His praise endureth for ever and ever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Faithful are all His commandments: they stand fast for ever and ever.

Ant. In His commandments.

Psalm 111. *Beátus vir.*

Beátus vir qui timet Dóminum; * in mandátis ejus volet nimis.

Potens in terra erit semen ejus: * generátio rectórum benedicétur.

Glória et divítiæ in domo ejus: * et justítia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi

Exórtum est in ténebris lumen rectis: * miséricors, et miserátor, et justus.

Jucúndus homo qui miserétur et cómmodat, dispónet sermónes suos in judício: * quia in ætérnum non commovébitur.

1 Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments he shall have great delight.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the righteous shall be blessed.

3 Glory and riches shall be in his house: and his justice endureth for ever and ever,

4 Unto the righteous there hath risen up light in the darkness: He is merciful, compassionate, and just.

5 Acceptable is the man who is merciful, and lendeth, he will guide his words with judgment; he shall not be moved for ever.

In memória ætérna erit justus : * ab auditióne mala non timébit.

6 The just man shall be in everlasting remembrance; he shall not be afraid for evil report.

Parátum cor ejus speráre in Dómino, confirmátum est cor ejus; * non commovébitur donec despíciat inimícos suos.

7 His heart is prepared to hope in the Lord; his heart is fixed: he shall not be moved until he look down upon his enemies.

Dispérsit, dedit paupéribus; justítia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi; * cornu ejus exaltábitur in glória.

8 He hath dispersed abroad, he hath given to the poor; his justice endureth for ever and ever: his horn shall be exalted in glory.

Peccátor vidébit et irascétur; déntibus suis fremet et tabéscet: * desidérium peccatórum períbit.

9 The sinner shall see it, and be wroth; he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the wicked shall perish.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. In mandátis ejus cupit nimis.

Ant. In His commandments he hath great delight.

Ant. Sit nomen Dómini.

Ant. Blessed be the name.

Psalm 112. *Laudáte, púeri.* Page 11, Vol. I.

Ant. Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum in sæcula.

Ant. Blessed be the name of the Lord for ever.

Ant. Nos qui vívimus.

Ant. We who live.

Psalm 113. *In éxitu Israel.*

In éxitu Israel de Ægypto :* domus Jacob de pópulo bárbaro.

1 When Israel came out of Egypt: the house of Jacob from among a strange people.

Facta est Judæa sanctificátio ejus: * Israel potéstas ejus.

2 Judah was made His sanctuary: and Israel His dominion.

Mare vidit et fugit: * Jordánis convérsus est retrórsum.

3 The sea beheld, and fled: Jordan was turned back.

Montes exsultavérunt ut aríetes: * et colles sicut agni óvium.

4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like the lambs of the flock.

Quid est tibi, mare, quod fugísti: * et tu Jordánis, quia convérsus es retrórsum?

5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou didst flee, and thou Jordan, that thou wast turned back?

Montes, exsultástis sicut aríetes: * et colles, sicut agni óvium?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills like the lambs of the flock?

A fácie Dómini mota est terra: * a fácie Dei Jacob:

7 At the presence of the Lord the earth was moved: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

Qui convértit petram in stagna aquárum: * et rupem in fontes aquárum.

8 Who turned the rock into a standing water: and the stony hill into a flowing stream.

Non nobis, Dómine, non nobis: * sed nómini tuo da glóriam.

9 Not unto us, O Lord not unto us: but unto Thy name give the glory.

Super misericórdia tua, et veritáte tua: * nequándo dicant gentes, Ubi est Deus eórum?

10 For Thy mercy and for Thy truth's sake: lest the Gentiles should say, Where is their God?

Deus autem noster in cœlo: * ómnia quæcúmque vóluit, fecit.

11 But our God is in heaven: He hath done whatsoever He would.

Simulácra géntium argéntum et aurum: * ópera mánuum hóminum.

12 The idols of the Gentiles are silver and gold: the work of the hands of men.

Os habent, et non loquéntur: * óculos habent, et non vidébunt.

13 They have mouths, and they shall not speak: they have eyes, and they shall not see.

Aures habent, et non aúdient: * nares habent, et non odorábunt.

14 They have ears, and they shall not hear: they have noses, and they shall not smell.

Manus habent, et non palpábunt: pedes habent, et non ambulábunt: * non clamábunt in gútture suo.

15 They have hands, and they shall not feel: they have feet, and they shall not walk: neither shall they speak through their throat.

Símiles illis fiant qui fáciunt ea: * et omnes qui confídunt in eis.

16 Let those that make them become like unto them; and all such as put their trust in them.

Domus Israel sperávit in Dómino: * adjútor eórum et protéctor eórum est.

17 The house of Israel hath hoped in the Lord: He is their helper and protector.

Domus Aaron sperávit in Dómino: * adjútor eórum et protéctor eórum est.

18 The house of Aaron hathhoped in the Lord: He is their helper and protector.

Qui timent Dóminum speravérunt in Dómino: * adjútor eórum et protéctor eórum est.

19 They that fear the Lord have hoped in the Lord: He is their helper and protector.

Dóminus memor fuit nostri: * et benedíxit nobis.

20 The Lord hath been mindful of us: and hath blessed us.

Benedíxit dómui Israel: * benedíxit dómui Aaron.

21 He hath blessed the house of Israel: He hath blessed the house of Aaron.

Benedíxit ómnibus qui timent Dóminum: * pusíllis cum majóribus.

22 He hath blessed all that fear the Lord: the least together with the greatest.

Adjíciat Dóminus super vos. * super vos, et super fílios vestros.

23 May the Lord add blessings upon you: upon you, and upon your children.

Benedícti vos a Dómino: * qui fecit cœlum et terram.

24 Blessed be ye of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

Cœlum cœli Dómino. * terram autem dedit fíliis hóminum.

25 The heaven of heavens is the Lord's: but the earth hath He given to the children of men.

Non mórtui laudábunt te, Dómine · * neque omnes qui descéndunt in inférnum.

26 The dead shall not praise Thee, O Lord: neither all they that go down into hell.

Sed nos qui vívimus, benedícimus Dómino: * ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

27 But we who live, bless the Lord: from this time forth for ever more.

Gloria Patri, etc.

. Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Nos qui vívimus, benedícimus Dómino.

Ant. We who live, bless the Lord.

In Paschal time:—*Ant.* Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Here follow the Little Chapter and Hymn.

HYMN FOR SUNDAY AT VESPERS.

Lucis Creator óptime,
Lucem diérum próferens,
Primórdiis lucis novæ,
Mundi párans oríginem.

O blest Creator of the light!
Who dost the dawn from darkness bring;
And framing nature's depth and height,
Didst with the new-born light begin,

Qui mane junctum vésperi
Diem vocári præcipis:
Illábitur tétrum chaos,
Audi preces cum flétibus.

Who gently blending eve with morn,
And morn with eve, didst call them day;
Thick flows the flood of darkness down; [pray!
Oh, hear us as we weep and

Ne mens graváta crímine,
Vitæ sit exul múnere,
Dum nil perénne cógitat,
Seséque culpis ílligat.

Keep Thou our souls from schemes of crime;
Nor guilt remorseful let them know; [of time,
Nor, thinking but on things
Into eternal darkness go.

Cœléste pulset óstium:
Vitále tollat præmium;
Vitémus omne nóxium:
Purgémus omne péssimum.

Teach us to knock at heaven's high door;
Teach us the prize of life to win:
Teach us all evil to abhor,
And purify ourselves within.

Præsta, Pater piíssime,
Patríque compar Unice,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.

Father of mercies! hear our cry; [Son!
Hear us, O sole-begotten
Who, with the Holy Ghost most high, [ages run.
Reignest while endless

Amen.

Amen.

V. Dirigátur, Dómine, orátio mea.
R. Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo.

V. Let my prayer, O Lord, be directed.
R. As incense in Thy sight.

The Magnificat, or Canticle of the Blessed Virgin Mary: (See page 17, Vol. I.)

Here follow the proper Collect, *and the* Commemorations, *if any.*

V. Benedicámus Dómino.
R. Deo grátias.
V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.
R. Amen.

V. Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

If Compline do not follow; after the Pater Noster, *which is said secretly, the following V. is sung.*

V. Dóminus det nobis suam pacem.
R. Et vitam ætérnam. Amen.

V. May the Lord grant us His peace.
R. And life eternal. Amen.

Here follows the Anthem of the Blessed Virgin proper for the season, if it is to be sung. (Page 28, Vol. I.)

COMMON OF THE APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS.

First Vespers.—*Psalms as on Sundays, except the last, which is Psalm* 116, Laudáte Dóminum, p. 80, Vol. I.

Second Vespers.—1. *Psalm* 109, Dixit Dóminus p. 10, Vol. I.

2. *Psalm* 112, Laudáte púeri, p. 11, Vol. I.; *and then the three following :*

Psalm 115. *Crédidi.*

Crédidi, propter quod locútus sum: * ego autem humiliátus sum nimis.

Ego dixi in excéssu meo: * Omnis homo mendax.

Quid retríbuam Dómino: * pro ómnibus quæ retríbuit mihi ?

Cálicem salutáris accípiam: * et nomen Dómini invocábo.

Vota mea Dómino reddam coram omni pópulo ejus: * pretiósa in conspéctu Dómini mors sanctórum ejus.

O Dómine, quia ego servus tuus: * ego servus tuus, et fílius ancíllæ tuæ.

Dirupísti víncula mea: * tibi sacrificábo hóstiam laudis, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

Vota mea Dómino reddam in conspéctu omnis pópuli ejus: * in átriis domus Dómini, in médio tui, Jerúsalem.

Glória Patri, etc.

1 I believe, and therefore did I speak: but I was humbled exceedingly.

2 I said in my excess: All men are liars.

3 What shall I render unto the Lord: for all He hath rendered unto me ?

4 I will take the chalice of salvation: and call upon the name of the Lord.

5 I will pay my vows unto the Lord in the presence of all His people: precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

6 O Lord, I am Thy servant: I am Thy servant, and the son of Thy handmaid.

7 Thou hast broken my bonds in sunder: I will offer unto Thee the sacrifice of praise, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

8 I will pay my vows unto the Lord in the sight of all His people: in the courts of the house of the Lord, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 125. *In converténdo.* (See page 91, Vol. I.)

Psalm 138. *Dómine, probásti.*

Dómine, probásti me, et cognovísti me : * tu cognovísti sessiónem meam, et resurrectiónem meam.

Intellexísti cogitatiónes meas de longe : * sémitam meam et funículum meum investigásti.

Et omnes vias meas prævidísti : * quia non est sermo in lingua mea.

Ecce Dómine, tu cognovísti ómnia novíssima et antíqua : tu formásti me, et posuísti super me manum tuam.

Mirábilis facta est sciéntia tua ex me : * confortáta est et non pótero ad eam.

Quo ibo a spíritu tuo ? * et quo a fácie tua fúgiam ?

Si ascéndero in cœlum, tu illic es : * si descéndero in inférnum, ades.

Si súmpsero pennas meas dilúculo : * et habitávero in extrémis maris :

Etenim illuc manus tua dedúcet me : * et tenébit me déxtera tua.

1 O Lord, Thou hast proved me and known me: Thou hast known my sitting down and my rising up.

2 Thou hast understood my thoughts long before: my path and my line hast Thou searched out.

3 And Thou hast foreseen all my ways: for there is not a word in my tongue.

4 Behold, O Lord, Thou hast known all things, new and old : Thou hast formed me and laid Thine hand upon me.

5 Thy knowledge is become too wonderful for me: it is strong and high, and I cannot attain unto it.

6 Whither shall I go from Thy spirit: and whither shall I flee from Thy face ?

7 If I go up to heaven, Thou art there: If I go down into hell, Thou art there also.

8 If I take to me the wings of the morning : and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea :

9 Even there also shall Thy hand lead me: and Thy right hand shall hold me.

Et dixi, Fórsitan ténebræ conculcábunt me: * et nox illuminátio mea in delíciis meis.

10 And I said, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me: and night shall be my light in my pleasures.

Quia ténebræ non obscurabúntur a te, et nox sicut dies illuminábitur: * sicut ténebræ ejus, ita et lumen ejus.

11 But darkness shall not be dark to Thee, and night shall be as light as the day: the darkness thereof and the light thereof are alike to Thee.

Quia tu possedísti renes meos: * suscepísti me de útero matris meæ.

12 For Thou hast possessed my reins: Thou hast helped me from my mother's womb.

Confitébor tibi, quia terribíliter magnificátus es: * mirabília ópera tua, et ánima mea cognóscit nimis.

13 I will praise Thee, for Thou art fearfully magnified: marvellous are Thy works, and my soul knoweth them right well.

Non est occultátum os meum a te, quod fecísti in occúlto: * et substántia mea in inferióribus terræ.

14 My bones are not hid from Thee, which Thou didst fashion in secret: and my substance in the lower parts of the earth.

Imperféctum meum vidérunt óculi tui, et in libro tuo omnes scribéntur: * dies formabúntur, et nemo in eis.

15 Thine eyes did see my imperfect being, and in Thy book shall all men be written: day by day shall they be formed, while yet there is no one.

Mihi autem nimis honorificáti sunt, amíci tui, Deus: * nimis confortátus est principátus eórum.

16 But to me Thy friends, O God, are made exceedingly honorable: their dominion is firmly established.

Dinumerábo eos, et super arénam multiplicabún-

17 I will tell them, and they shall be more in num-

tur: * exsurréxi et adhuc sum tecum.

Si occíderis, Deus, peccatóres: * viri sánguinum declináte a me:

Quia dícitis in cogitatióne: * Accípient in vanitáte civitátes tuas.

Nonne qui odérunt te, Dómine, óderam: * et super inimícos tuos tabescébam?

Perfécto ódio óderam illos: * et inimíci facti sunt mihi.

Proba me, Deus, et scito cor meum: * intérroga me, et cognósce sémitas meas.

Et vide si via iniquitátis in me est: * et deduc me in via ætérna.

Glória Patri, etc.

ber than the sand: I have risen up, and am still with Thee.

18 Wilt Thou not slay the wicked, O God: ye men of blood depart from me.

19 For ye say in your thoughts; they shall take Thy cities in vain.

20 Have I not hated them, O Lord, that hated Thee: and pined away because of Thine enemies?

21 I have hated them with a perfect hatred: and they became as enemies unto me.

22 Prove me, O God, and try my heart: examine me, and search out my paths.

23 And look well if there be in me the way of iniquity: and lead me in the way everlasting.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

COMMON OF MARTYRS.

First Vespers: last Ps., Ps. 116. Laudáte Dóminum, p. 80, Vol. I.

Second Vespers: last Ps., Ps. 115. Crédidi, p. 139, Vol. 2.

COMMON OF CONFESSOR AND BISHOP.

First Vespers: last Ps., Ps. 116. Laudáte Dóminum, p. 80, Vol. I.

Second Vespers: last Ps. Meménto Dómine, *as follows:*

Psalm 131. *Meménto Dómine.*

Meménto, Dómine, David: * et omnis mansuetúdinis ejus.

Sicut jurávit Dómino: * votum vovit Deo Jacob:

Si introíero in tabernáculum domus meæ: * si ascéndero in lectum strati mei:

Si dédero somnum óculis meis: * et pálpebris meis dormitatiónem.

Et réquiem tempóribus meis: donec invéniam locum Dómino: * tabernáculum Deo Jacob.

Ecce audívimus eam in Ephrata: * invénimus eam in campis silvæ.

Introíbimus in tabernáculum ejus: * adorábimus in loco, ubi stetérunt pedes ejus.

Surge, Dómine, in réquiem tuam: * tu et arca sanctificatiónis tuæ.

Sacerdótes tui induántur justítiam: * et sancti tui exúltent.

Propter David servum tuum: * non avértas fáciem Christi tui.

1 O Lord, remember David: and all his meekness.

2 How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed a vow unto the God of Jacob.

3 I will not enter into the tabernacle of mine house: I will not go up into my bed:

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes: nor slumber to mine eyelids,

5 Nor rest unto the temples of my head: until I find a place for the Lord: a tabernacle for the God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it in Ephrata: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into His tabernacle: we will worship in the place where His feet have stood.

8 Arise, O Lord, Into Thy resting-place: Thou and the ark of Thy holiness.

9 Let Thy priests be clothed with justice: and let Thy saints rejoice.

10 For Thy servant David's sake: turn not away the face of Thine Anointed.

Jurávit Dóminus David veritátem, et non frustrábitur eam: * De fructu ventris tui ponam super sedem tuam.

Si custodíerint fílii tui testaméntum meum: * et testimónia mea hæc, quæ docébo eos:

Et fílii eórum usque in sæculum: * sedébunt super sedem tuam.

Quóniam elégit Dóminus Sion: * elégit eam in habitatiónem sibi.

Hæc réquies mea in sæculum sæculi: * hic habitábo, quoniam elégi eam.

Víduam ejus benedícens benedícam: * paúperes ejus saturábo pánibus.

Sacerdótes ejus índuam salutári: * et sancti ejus exultatióne exultábunt.

Illuc prodúcam cornu David: * parávi lucérnam Christo meo.

Inimícos ejus índuam confusióne: * super ipsum autem efflorébit sanctificátio mea.

Glória Patri, etc.

11 The Lord hath sworn the truth unto David, and He will not make it void: Of the fruit of thy body I will set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep My covenant: and these My testimonies which I shall teach them:

13 Their children also for evermore: shall sit upon thy throne.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion: He hath chosen her for His dwelling.

15 This is My rest for ever and ever: here will I dwell, for I have chosen her.

16 With blessing I will bless her widows: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

17 I will clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall rejoice with exceeding joy.

18 There will I bring forth a horn unto David: I have prepared a lamp for mine Anointed.

19 His enemies will I clothe with confusion: but upon himself shall my sanctification flourish.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

COMMON OF BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

(*The* Common of Virgins and Holy Women, *and the Vespers for* New Year's Day, *are the same.*)
(See Vesper Office of B. V. M. p. 9, Vol. I.)

ST. MICHAEL. *Sept. 29.*

Last Psalm, Ps. 137. Confitébor, tibi. p. 146, Vol. I.
Omit Req. in etérnam, etc., and say Glory be to the Father, etc.

CORPUS CHRISTI AND SACRED HEART.

Second Vespers, First Psalm, Ps. 109. Dixit Dóminus. p. 10, Vol. I.

Second Vespers, Second Psalm, Ps. 112. Laudáte púeri. p. 11, Vol. I.

Second Vespers, Third Psalm, Ps. 115. Crédidi. p. 139. Vol. 2.

Second Vespers, Fourth Psalm, as follows :

Psalm 127. *Beáti omnes.*

Beáti omnes qui timent Dóminum : * qui ámbulant in viis ejus.

Labóres mánuum tuárum quia manducâbis : * beátus es, et bene tibi erit.

Uxor tua sicut vitis abúndans: * in latéribus domus tuæ.

Fílii tui sicut novéllæ olivárum: * in circúitu mensæ tuæ.

Ecce sic benedicétur homo : * qui timet Dóminum.

1 Blessed are all they that fear the Lord : that walk in His ways.

2 For thou shalt eat of the labor of thine hands: blessed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine: on the walls of thy house.

4 Thy children as olive-plants: round about thy table.

5 Behold, thus shall a man be blessed : that feareth the Lord.

Benedícat tibi Dóminus ex Sion: * et vídeas bona Jerúsalem ómnibus diébus vitæ tuæ.

Et vídeas fílios filiórum tuórum: * pacem super Israel.

Glória Patri, etc.

6 May the Lord bless thee out of Sion: and mayest thou see the good things of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

7 And mayest thou see thy children's children: peace upon Israel.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Second Vespers, *Fifth Psalm*, *Ps. 147*, Lauda Jerúsalem, p. 14. Vol. 1.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

First Vespers, *Last Psalm*, *Ps. 116*, Laudáte Dóminum, p. 80, Vol. 1.

Second Vespers, (*and through the octave*) *4th Psalm*, *Ps. 129*, De profúndis, p. 23, Vol. 1.
Last Psalm, *Ps. 131*, Meménto Dómine, p. 143, Vol. 2.

THE EPIPHANY.

First Vespers, *Last Psalm*, *Ps. 116*, Laudáte Dóminum.

Second Vespers, as on Sundays.

SS. PETER AND PAUL.

First Vespers, *Last Psalm*, *Ps. 116*, Laudáte Dóminum,

Second Vespers, as in Common of Apostles.

ALL SAINTS.

First Vespers, *Last Psalm*. *Ps. 116*, Laudáte Dóminum,

Second Vespers, *Last Psalm*, *Ps. 115*, Crédidi, p. 139, Vol. 2.

ASCENSION DAY.

Second Vespers, *Last Psalm*, *Ps. 116*, Laudáte Dóminum.

EXPOSITION AND BENEDICTION OF THE MOST HOLY SACRAMENT.

When the Priest opens the Tabernacle, and incenses the Blessed Sacrament, the Hymn, "*O salutaris Hostia,*" (*page 266, Vol. I*), *is sung.*

After which follows the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, (*page 252, Vol. I*), *or Psalm 83,* Quam dilecta, *or Antiphon, or Hymn appropriate to the Feast, or in honor of the Most Holy Sacrament. Here also are recited the corresponding Versicles and prayers, as also any Prayer enjoined by the Bishop.*

If the Te Deum ,(*page 56, Vol. I*), *be sung, the persons present stand until the words* Te ergo, quæsumus (We pray Thee, therefore), *when they kneel.*

Then the Hymn Tantum ergo Sacramentum, (*page 267, Vol. I*), *is sung, all present making a profound inclination,* (*not prostration*) *while the words* Veneremur cernui *are being said.*

Then are sung the following Versicles and Prayer.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitísti eis. [Allelúia.]
R. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntum. [Allelúia.]

V. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. [Alleluia.]
R. Containing in itself all sweetness. [Alleluia.]

Alleluia *is said in Paschal time, and during the Octave of* Corpus Christi.

Orémus.

Deus, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili, passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquísti; tríbue, quæsumus, ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári: ut redemptiónis, tuæ fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis, etc. Amen.

Let us pray.

O God, who, under a wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a memorial of Thy passion; grant us we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood, that we may ever feel within us the fruit of Thy redemption. Who livest, etc. Amen.

Here the Benediction *is given with the* Blessed Sacrament, *all bowing down in profound adoration, and beseeching His blessing on themselves, and on the whole Church, and upon the world.*

Adorémus in ætérnum Sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.

May we forever adore the most Holy Sacrament.

Psalm 83. *Quam dilécta.*

Quam dilécta tabernácula tua, Dómine virtútum! * concupíscit et déficit ánima mea in átria Dómini.

Cor meum et caro mea * exultavérunt in Deum vivum.

Etenim passer invénit sibi domum: * et turtur nidum sibi, ubi ponat pullos suos.

Altaria tua, Dómine virtutum: * Rex meus, et Deus meus.

1 How lovely are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts: my soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

2 My heart and My flesh have rejoiced in the living God.

3 For the sparrow hath found her a house: and the turtle a nest for herself, where she may lay her young.

4 Even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts: my King and my God.

Beáti qui hábitant in domo tua, Dómine: * in sæcula sæculórum laudábunt te.

Beátus vir cujus est auxílium abs te: * ascensiónes in corde suo dispósuit, in valle lacrymárum, in loco quem pósuit.

Etenim benedictiónem dabit legislátor, ibunt de virtúte in virtútem: * vidébitur Deus deórum in Sion.

Dómine Deus virtútum, exaúdi oratiónem meam: * áuribus pércipe, Deus Jacob.

Protéctor noster áspice, Deus: * et réspice in fáciem Christi tui.

Quia mélior est dies una in átriis tuis * super míllia.

Elégi abjéctus esse in domo Dei mei * magis quam habitáre in tabernáculis peccatórum.

Quia misericórdiam, et veritátem díligit Deus: * grátiam et glóriam dabit Dóminus.

Non privábit bonis eos qui ámbulant in innocéntia: * Dómine virtútum, beátus homo qui sperat in te.

Gloria, etc.

5 Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house, O Lord: they shall praise Thee for ever and ever.

6 Blessed is the man whose help is from Thee: in his heart he hath disposed to ascend by steps in the vale of tears, in the place that he hath fixed.

7 For the lawgiver shall give a blessing, they shall go from virtue to virtue: the God of gods shall be seen in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God, our protector: and look upon the face of Thine Anointed.

10 For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.

11 I have chosen rather to be an abject in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tabernacles of sinners.

12 For God loveth mercy and truth: the Lord will give grace and glory.

13 He will not deprive of good things them that walk in innocence: O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that hopeth in Thee.

Gloria, etc.

DEVOTION OF THE "QUARANT' ORE," OR FORTY HOURS' PRAYER.

This devotion continues for forty hours, in memory of the forty hours during which the body of our Lord remained in the sepulchre. It was begun at Milan in 1534, and was introduced into Rome by St. Philip Neri in 1548, and sanctioned by Pope Clement VIII., who issued a solemn Bull respecting it, November 25, 1592.

To promote this devotion, Pope Clement XIII. granted a plenary indulgence to all such as, confessing their sins and receiving the holy communion, should visit any church or chapel where this devotion was being performed.

To gain this indulgence it is required (1) to visit the Blessed Sacrament once each day during the three days of exposition; and (2) to receive the holy communion on one of the three days; but not necessarily in the same church or chapel in which the Blessed Sacrament is exposed.

Pope Paul V. also granted an indulgence of ten years and ten *quadragenæ* for every visit made to the Blessed Sacrament thus exposed.

These indulgences are applicable to the souls in purgatory.

The forms of prayers used in this devotion are, the Litany of the Saints, Collects, etc., to which may be added the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, the *Miserere* psalm, and the *Te Deum*. Private devotions may be used at discretion from those which follow.

VISITS TO THE MOST HOLY SACRAMENT.

A Prayer for the Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament.

O divine Redeemer of our souls, who of Thy great goodness hast been pleased to leave us Thy precious body and blood in the blessed Sacrament of the Altar, I adore Thee with the most profound reverence. I humbly thank Thee for all the favors Thou hast bestowed upon us, especially for the institution of this most holy Sacrament. And as Thou art the source of every blessing, I entreat Thee to pour down Thy benediction this day upon us, and upon all those for whom we offer up our prayers. And that nothing may interrupt the course of Thy blessing, I beseech Thee to banish from my heart all that displeases Thee: pardon me my sins, O my God, since I sincerely detest them for love of Thee; purify my heart, sanctify my soul, bestow on me a blessing like that which Thou didst grant to Thy disciples at Thy ascension into heaven; grant me a blessing that may change, consecrate, and unite me perfectly to Thee, and may fill me with Thy Spirit, and be to me in this life a foretaste of those blessings which Thou reservest for Thy elect in heaven. All this I beg in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Act to be made at the beginning of each visit to the Most Holy Sacrament.

My Lord Jesus Christ, who for the love which Thou bearest to men dost remain day and night in this Sacrament, full of mercy and of love, inviting, expecting, receiving all them who come to visit Thee, I believe

that Thou art present in the blessed Sacrament of the Altar, I adore Thee, confessing my own misery and nothingness, and I thank Thee for all the mercies which Thou hast bestowed upon me, especially for having given me Thyself in this Sacrament, for having given me Thy most holy Mother Mary for my advocate, and for having called me to visit Thee at this time. I salute Thy most loving heart, and I desire to do so for three ends: 1. In thanksgiving for this great gift; 2. To atone for all the injuries Thou hast received from Thy enemies in this Sacrament; 3. To adore Thee in all places in which Thou art least honored and most neglected in the holy Sacrament. O my Jesus, I love Thee with all my heart; I am sorry for having hitherto displeased Thy infinite goodness; I resolve, with the assistance of Thy grace, never more to offend Thee; and at this moment, miserable as I am, I desire to consecrate my whole being to Thee. I give Thee my will, my affections, my desires, and all that I have. From this day forward do with me, and whatever belongs to me, what Thou pleasest; I ask and desire only Thy love, the gift of final perseverance, and the perfect accomplishment of Thy holy will. I recommend to Thee the souls in purgatory, particularly those who were most devout to the blessed Sacrament and to holy Mary; and I recommend to Thee all poor sinners. Finally, my dear Saviour, I unite all my affections with those of Thy most loving heart; and thus united, I offer them to Thy eternal Father, and I beseech Him in Thy name and for Thy sake, to accept them. Amen.

*An Act of Spiritual Communion.**

I believe in Thee, O my Jesus, present in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar; I love Thee above all things; and I desire to receive Thee into my soul.

*I exhort all who seek to advance in the love of Jesus Christ, to make a spiritual communion each time they visit the Blessed Sacrament, or hear Mass. It would be better to make a spiritual communion three times on these occasions: viz. at the beginning, middle, and end of the visit, and of the Mass.—*St. Alphonsus.*

Since I cannot now receive Thee sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace Thee, and I unite myself to Thee, as if Thou wast already there. Oh, permit me not ever to be separated from Thee! O Lord Jesus Christ, let the sweet and consuming force of Thy love absorb my whole soul, that I may die for the love of Thee, who wast pleased to die for the love of me.

Four Aspirations of Love to Jesus to obtain an ardent Love of God.

I. O Jesus, most sweet, most secret, and most intimate Spouse of holy souls, inflame vehemently, I beseech Thee, my heart with love of Thee, that I may delight in Thee from my inmost soul. Visit me in Thy mercy, and fill my heart with Thy grace, for the very depths of my being long for Thee, the fountain of sweetness.

O my Lord Jesus, O Fire that burnest sweetly, and shinest secretly, and consumest gently, take full possession of my whole heart. O King of kings, King of eternal glory, grant that I may hunger and thirst for Thee alone, sigh after Thee and ardently desire to behold Thy ravishing countenance.

O amiable Jesus, pierce my heart of hearts with the sweetest dart of love: penetrate my soul with burning charity, that it may languish altogether with desire and love of Thee. Let it be wholly dissolved in love, wholly melt away, and be absorbed in Thee.

O Lord, disengage my soul from all things here below, that it may freely tend to Thee alone, and Thou alone mayest inhabit it, its owner and possessor. Let Thy most sweet fragrance descend upon me; let the ineffable odor of Thy divine charity come to me, to excite in me incessantly all pure desires.

Grant, O my Lord, that, wholly filled with the sweetness of Thy love, and wholly set on fire with the flame of heavenly charity, I may delight in Thee with my whole heart, and from the deepest recesses of my inmost soul. May I love Thee, O sweet Lover; may I love Thee, O only salvation of my soul: may I love Thee, for Thou hast first loved me! O Spouse most lovely, most beloved, grant that I may love Thee more and more. Let the strong violence of Thy love utterly dislodge from my heart the weight of all earthly desires, and make me run without ceasing in the odor of Thy ointments.

O my own most compassionate Lord, write on the tablet of my heart the sweet memory of Thee, which no forgetfulness may ever erase, that I may ever burn with the desire of Thee, that I may be wholly set on fire with the flames of Thy love, and drowned in the deluge of Thy charity.

II. O my God, ocean of holy love and sweetness, come and give Thyself unto my soul. Grant that with a perfect heart, full desire, and burning affection, I may unceasingly aspire after Thee, and lovingly respire in Thee. May I prefer Thee to every creature, for Thee renounce every transitory delight, O my true, my highest joy!

Feed me, Lord, Thy poor, famished beggar, with continual draughts of Thy divinity; refresh me with the wished-for presence of Thy grace. This I seek, this I long for, that a vehement love may penetrate me through and through, and fill me, and transmute me into itself.

Grant, O most benign Redeemer, that I may be wholly inflamed with the love of Thee, that I may delight only in Thee, know only Thee, feel only Thee. O overflowing abyss of divinity! draw me to Thee, and immerse me in Thyself; so seize and take to Thyself all the affection of my heart, that it may be wholly dead to all beside.

O God of all sweetness, I call Thee into my soul; I cry to Thee, I long for Thee with a large affection. O surpassing delight of most intimate union! Come, my Beloved, come a thousand thousand times desired, that I may inwardly possess Thee, and clasp Thee in the chaste embraces of my soul.

O my Beloved, sole object of my vows, grant that I may find Thee, and finding, may retain Thee, and hold Thee fast bound in the arms of my soul. I long for Thee, I pant after Thee, O bliss eternal! Oh, that Thou wouldst give Thyself to me, unite me intimately to Thee, and inebriate me wholly with the wine of heavenly charity.

III. Wound, O Lord, the secret recesses of my inmost being with the arrow of Thy love, and send the saving flame deep into the marrow of my cold and torpid heart; that all on fire with the inextinguishable flame of charity, and penetrated with the unspeakable sweetness of Thy spirit, I may be wholly transferred from myself to Thee.

Receive me, O beauteous Spouse, Jesus, into the closest embraces of Thy love, that, folded therein, my dull, cold heart may glow all through with warmth. Open, Lord, open when I knock, and admit my desolate soul into the chamber of Thy love, and, in Thy mercy, espouse it to Thyself.

May I draw from Thee the living water, O Fount of honeyed sweetness, that by the very taste thereof I may never thirst again for anything but Thee. Let the heavenly dew of Thy sweet-dropping charity come down upon me, that, inwardly imbued therewith, I may be preserved pure from earthly desires and unchaste affections.

O Light serene and peaceful, O my God, irradiate my soul with Thy bright beams! Draw me closer to Thee, O Thou glowing Sun, that, at Thy powerful heat, the soil of my heart may bring forth the flowers and fruits of holy love!

O my glory, O my joy, O my unmixed delight, Jesus, kindle, I pray Thee, such a flame of love in my inmost heart, that henceforth I may choose nothing, desire nothing, in the world but Thee!

O my Lord, let heaven and earth, and all things contained therein, without Thee, be to me like a cold, wintry waste. Do Thou alone affect me, do Thou alone delight me; may the love of Thee alone live and burn within me, and continue ever loving and ever burning.

IV. Shine down upon me, O most bright and genial Light, that the thick shades of my blindness may be changed into the clearest noonday splendor. O good Jesus, adorn my soul with that grace of charity which Thou lovest; anoint it with that richness of love which Thou delightest in. Take from it whatever is less pleasing to thine eyes, and render it in everything acceptable to Thee.

O fairest, O most blooming Flower, Jesus! O Life that never fadest! O Life by which I live, without which I die! O Life by which I rejoice, without which I mourn! O Life most sweet and amiable, grant that I may be joined to Thee, and soothed to sleep in Thy embrace by sweetest charity, may find my holy rest in Thee, who art our perfect peace.

Grant, O my Lord, that, filled with the violence of a burning love, and melted with the sweetness of a penetrating charity, my soul may be dissolved in Thee. Possess it, O sovereign, O priceless Good, possess it that it may possess Thee, and find its blessedness in Thee.

Break down, O sweet Jesus, the hateful wall separating me from Thee, and grant that, with a free and ready heart, I may follow Thee with inextinguishable fervor. Let blow the south wind of ardent love, which may so vehemently impel me to Thee that, apart from Thee, there may be no breath in me.

O Jesus, only comforter of my heart, let fall unceasingly upon me, I beseech Thee, the sweet dew of Thy grace. Draw me to Thee by the potent virtue of Thy

love, and imprint upon me the kiss of Thy forgiveness, that sealed therewith, I may henceforth love nothing besides Thee; for Thou art my whole possession, and the whole blessedness of my soul.

FINAL PRAYER.

Vouchsafe, O Lord Jesus Christ, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, to pour down upon me Thy most holy benediction, that I may be enabled always to love Thee, and seek to accomplish Thy divine will in all things; and grant, O bread of angels, that I may deserve to receive Thee during life, to be comforted by Thee in death, and to enjoy Thee eternally in Thy heavenly kingdom. Amen.

ACTS OF ADORATION BEFORE THE MOST HOLY SACRAMENT.

Hail, Salvation of the world, Word of the Father, holy Host, true Life, living Flesh, perfect Deity, true Man, Body of our Lord Jesus Christ; Thou who didst form me from the dust of the earth, have mercy upon me a sinner. Amen.

Hail, most merciful Jesus, Son of God and of the Virgin Mary, who didst so love me as to be pleased to die for me, and to give Thyself to me as my support, my sacrifice, and my reward; be Thou, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, blessed by all and above all for ever.

I grieve for all my sins, purely because they have displeased Thee, and I resign myself to Thee, and annihilate myself before Thee. Supply, O merciful Jesus, for all the imperfections of us, Thy people, for whom Thou didst deign to die, through the merits of the most blessed Virgin Mary and of all the Saints, which I offer Thee in union with Thine own most sacred merits, to be represented before the eternal Father. O holy Father, look

upon the face of Thy Christ, and grant us the grace to know Thee, to love Thee, and to praise Thee, together with Thy beloved Son and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever.

All my holy patrons, and thou first, O most blessed Mother of God, praise the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name for ever. Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, true God and man, I humbly adore and invoke Thee, now present in the verity of Thy flesh and blood, Thy body and soul. Would that I could truly contemplate and know Thee, that I could love, praise, and glorify Thee, even as do the thousands of holy angels who contemplate Thee with the highest joy, who know Thee, love, praise, and glorify Thee perfectly without weariness or interruption. All creatures justly celebrate with praise and thanksgiving that ardent love of Thine by which Thou didst offer Thy innocent and precious body upon the altar of the cross, and didst so lovingly, so graciously, so affectionately leave us in this holy Sacrament the same body, living and immortal, as a remembrance of Thy departure, and as a pledge of Thine infinite love.

Thou, therefore, O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us, and give us peace; and so refresh our souls continually with this spiritual food, that we may never, in life or death, be separated from Thee and from Thy infinite mercy. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

O infinite Wisdom, which cannot be deceived; O immense Goodness, which cannot deceive; great and eternal Truth, my Lord and God, I believe in Thee, and I believe Thee in all which Thou hast revealed, and which Thou proposest to me to be believed through Thy holy spouse the Church: and for this holy faith I am ready, by Thy grace, to die. I hope in Thee, O our eternal Beatitude, and through Thy infinite mercy and most precious merits, I trust that Thou wilt grant me the pardon, grace, and glory which Thou hast promised,

with all the necessary means for attaining them; and I acknowledge and profess that I depend wholly upon Thee, that I can do nothing without Thee, but that through Thee I can do all things. I love, and will love Thee, and all things that Thou lovest, O infinite fountain of all good, because Thou art good in Thyself, and infinitely to be loved. I rejoice in Thy infinite perfection, beatitude, and loveliness; and in all the homage, praise, honor, and glory which has been, is, or can be rendered to Thee by Thy elect and by all creatures. All these I offer to Thee, along with every service and affection of my heart and my life itself.

I firmly embrace Thee and Thy blessed will in all things with the arms of love and resignation; I venerate Thee with every possible feeling of reverence, affection, and gratitude; and I desire to embrace, love, and venerate Thee forever, if Thou wilt mercifully grant that I may not be separated from Thy grace and love here, or fail in attaining Thy happy vision hereafter.

I believe in Thee, O supreme truth.
I revere Thee, O infinite majesty.
I adore Thee, O tremendous power.
I bless Thee, O most liberal benignity.
I hope in Thee, O eternal felicity.
I love Thee, O incomprehensible goodness.
I glorify Thee, O most holy godhead.
I grieve from my inmost heart that I have ever offended thee!

PETITIONS TO JESUS SUFFERING.

O Christ Jesus, meek and humble of heart, who being in the form of God, didst empty Thyself, and take upon Thee the form of a servant, grant that my heart may not be lifted up, that I be not high-minded, but fear.

O my God, who, when Thou wast rich, didst take upon Thee the form of a poor servant, incline my heart

to Thy testimonies, that I may delight in the way of Thy commandments.

O Lamb without spot, who didst will to be born of a virgin, grant me purity of mind and body, by that wine which maketh virgins. Create a clean heart in me, O God!

O Christ Jesus, who was led as an innocent lamb to the slaughter, and didst suffer so many injuries and reproaches, grant me the spirit of patience and meekness. May I learn of Thee to be meek and humble of heart!

O Christ my Saviour, who when Thou didst thirst wast given gall and vinegar to drink, but hast prepared for us all spiritual joys in this Sacrament, detach me from all sensual gratifications. Grant that I may serve Thee, my God, not the flesh; take away from me all sensual lusts, that my heart may never be defiled by sin.

O Lord, who in the garden didst pray long and fervently with a bloody sweat, grant that I may praise Thee with my whole heart, and enjoy the comfort of Thy holy grace.

O Lord, who with true charity didst pray for Thine enemies, grant me to love my neighbor as myself, and to bless them that hate me.

O most sweet Saviour and Searcher of hearts, Thou knowest what is in man, Thou spiest out all my ways, Thou knowest better than I do the virtues and gifts which I need most in the station of life wherein Thy providence has placed me.

Grant me Thy grace, O Thou who hast given me so plenteous a treasure, even Thyself, the Author of grace, in this Sacrament! For what goods shall fail to fall upon him to whom the very Author of good deigns to come as a guest? When Thou didst enter into the house of Zaccheus, Thou saidst, "This day is salvation come to this house." Oh, say to my soul, I beseech Thee, O Lord, "I am thy salvation!"

LITANY OF THE SAINTS.

Ant. Ne reminiscáris Dómine, delícta nostra, vel paréntum nostrórum; neque vindíctam sumas de peccátis nostris.

Ant. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our fathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins.

Kyrie eléison.
Kyrie eléison.
Christe eléison.
Christe eléison.
Kyrie eléison.
Kyrie eléison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exáudi nos.

Lord have mercy.
Lord have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
Lord have mercy.
Lord have mercy.
Christ hear us.
Christ graciously hear us.

Pater de cœlis Deus, *Miserére nobis.*
Fili Redémptor mundi Deus, *Miserére nobis.*
Spíritus Sancte Deus, *Miserére nobis.*
Sancta Trínitas, unus Deus, *Miserére nobis.*

God the Father of heaven, *Have Mercy, etc.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, *Have Mercy, etc.*
God the Holy Ghost *Have Mercy, etc.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *Have Mercy, etc.*

Sancta María. *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancta Dei Génitrix, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancta Vírgo vírginum, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancte Michael, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancte Gábriel, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancte Ráphael, *Ora pro nobis.*
Omnes sancti Angeli et Archángeli, *Oráte, etc.*
Omnes sancti beatórum Spirituum órdines, *Oráte, etc.*

Holy Mary. *Pray for us.*
Holy Mother of God, *Pray for us.*
Holy Virgin of virgins, *Pray for us.*
St. Michael, *Pray for us.*
St. Gabriel, *Pray for us.*
St. Raphael, *Pray for us.*
All ye holy Angels and Archangels. *Pray for us.*
All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits, *Pray for us.*

Sancte Joánnes Baptísta, *Ora, etc.*		St. John Baptist,
Sancte Joseph, *Ora, etc.*		St. Joseph.
Omnes sancti Patriárchæ et Prophétæ, *Oráte, etc.*		All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
Sancte Petre,	*Ora pro nobis.*	St. Peter,
Sancte Paule,		St. Paul,
Sancte Andréa,		St. Andrew,
Sancte Jacóbe,		St. James,
Sancte Joánnes,		St. John,
Sancte Thóma,		St. Thomas,
Sancte Jacóbe,		St. James,
Sancte Phílippe,		St. Philip,
Sancte Bartholomæe,		St. Bartholomew,
Sancte Mátthæe,		St. Matthew,
Sancte Simon,		St. Simon,
Sancte Tháddæe,		St. Thaddeus,
Sancte Matthía,		St. Matthias,
Sancte Bárnaba,		St. Barnabas,
Sancte Luca,		St. Luke,
Sancte Marce,		St. Mark,
Omnes sancti Apóstoli et Evangelístæ,	*Orate, etc.*	All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
Omnes sancti Discípuli Dómini,		All ye holy Disciples of our Lord.
Omnes sancti Innocéntes,		All ye holy Innocents,
Sancte Stéphane, *Ora, etc.*		St. Stephen,
Sancte Laurénti, *Ora, etc.*		St. Lawrence,
Sancte Vincénti, *Ora, etc.*		St. Vincent,
Sancti Fabiáne et Sebastiáne,	*Orate, etc.*	SS. Fabian and Sebastian,
Sancti Joánnes et Paule,		SS. John and Paul,
Sancti Cosma et Damiáne,		SS. Cosmas and Damian,
Sancti Gervási et Protási,		SS. Gervase and Protase,
Omnes Sancti Mártyres,		All ye holy Martyrs,

Pray for us.

Sancte Sylvéster,	*Ora pro nobis.*	St. Sylvester,
Sancte Gregóri,		St. Gregory,
Sancte Ambrósi,		St. Ambrose,
Sancte Augustíne,		St. Augustine,
Sancte Hierónyme,		St. Jerome,
Sancte Martíne,		St. Martin,
Sancte Nicoláe,		St. Nicholas,
Omnes Sancti Pontífices et Confessóres, *Oráte, etc.*		All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
Omnes sancti Doctóres *Oráte, etc.*	*Ora pro nobis.*	All ye holy Doctors,
Sancte Antóni,		St. Anthony,
Sancte Benedícte,		St. Benedict,
Sancte Bernárde,		St. Bernard,
Sancte Domínice,		St. Dominic,
Sancte Francísce,		St. Francis,
Omnes sancti Sacerdótes et Levítæ, *Oráte, etc.*	*Pray for us.*	All ye holy Priests and Levites,
Omnes sancti Mónachi et Eremítæ, *Oráte, etc.*		All ye holy Monks and Hermits.
Sancta María Magdaléna,		St. Mary Magdalene,
Sancta Agatha,	*Ora pro nobis.*	St. Agatha,
Sancta Lúcia,		St. Lucy,
Sancta Agnes,		St. Agnes,
Sancta Cæcília,		St. Cicily,
Sancta Catharína,		St. Catharine,
Sancta Anastásia,		St. Anastasia,
Omnes sanctæ Vírgines et Víduæ, *Oráte, etc.*		All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
Omnes Sancti et Sanctæ Dei,		All ye holy men and women, Saints of God,
Intercédite pro nobis.		*Make intercession for us.*
Propítius esto.		Be merciful,
Parce nobis, Dómine.		*Spare us, O Lord.*
Propítius esto.		Be merciful,
Exáudi nos, Dómine.		*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*

Ab ómni malo,	From all evil,
Ab ómnia peccáto,	From all sin,
Ab ira tua,*	From Thy wrath,*
A subitánea et improvísa morte,	From sudden and unlooked-for death,
Ab insídiis diáboli,	From the snares of the devil,
Ab ira, et ódio, et omni mala voluntáte,	From anger, and hatred, and every evil will,
A spíritu fornicatiónis,	From the spirit of fornication,
A fúlgure et tempestáte,	From lightning and tempest,
A flagéllo terræmotus,	From the scourge of earthquake.
A peste, fame, et bello,	From plague, famine and war.
A morte perpétua,	From everlasting death,
Per mystérium sanctæ Incarnatiónis túæ,	Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
Per Advéntum tuum,	Through Thy Coming,
Per Nativitátem tuam,	Through Thy Nativity,
Per Baptísmum et sanctum Jejúnium tuum,	Through Thy Baptism and holy Fasting,
Per Crucem et Passiónem tuam	Through Thy Cross and Passion,
Per Mortem et Sepultúram tuam,	Through Thy Death and Burial,
Per sanctam Resurrectiónem tuam,	Through Thy holy Resurrection,
Per admirábilem Ascensiónem tuam,	Through Thine admirable Ascension,
Per advéntum Spíritus Sancti Paráclíti,	Through the coming of the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete,
In die judícii,	In the day of judgment,
Peccatóres,	We sinners,
Te rogámus, audi nos.	*Beseech Thee, hear us.*

Libera nos, Domine — *O Lord, deliver us.*

*Here, for the Devotion of the Forty Hours, is inserted

Ab imminéntibus perículis,	From all dangers that threaten us,

Ut nobis parcas,

That Thou wouldst spare us,

Ut nobis indúlgeas,

That Thou wouldst pardon us,

Ut ad veram pœniténtiam nos perdúcere dignéris,

That Thou wouldst bring us to true penance,

Ut ecclésiam tuam sanctam régere et conserváre dignéris,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to govern and preserve Thy holy Church,

Ut Domnum Apostólicum, et omnes ecclesiásticos órdines, in sancta religióne conserváre dignéris,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to preserve our Apostolic Prelate and all orders of the Church, in holy religion,

Ut inimícos sanctæ Ecclésiæ humiliáre dignéris,*

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to humble the enemies of holy Church,*

Ut régibus et princípibus Christiánis, pacem et veram concórdiam donáre dignéris,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give peace and true concord to Christian kings and princes,

Ut cuncto pópulo Christiáno, pacem et unitátem largíri dignéris,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant peace and unity to all Christian people,

Te rogamus, audi nos. *We beseech Thee, hear us.*

*For the Devotion of the Forty Hours, insert:

Ut Turcárum, et hæreticórum conátus, reprímere et ad níhilum redigere dignéris,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to defeat the attempts of all Turks and heretics, and bring them to nought,

Ut nosmetípsos in tuo sancto servíti, confortáre et conserváre dignéris,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in Thy holy service,

Ut mentes nostras ad cœléstia desidéria érigas,
That Thou wouldst lift up our minds to heavenly desires,

Ut ómnibus benefactóribus nostris, sempitérna bona retríbuas,
That Thou wouldst render eternal blessings to all our benefactors.

Ut ánimas nostras, fratrum propinquórum et benefactórum nostrórum, ab ætérna damnatióne erípias,
That Thou wouldst deliver our souls, and the souls of our brethren, relations, and benefactors, from eternal damnation,

Te rogámus, audi nos.

Ut fructus terræ dare et conserváre dignéris,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give and preserve the fruits of the earth,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Ut ómnibus fidélibus defúnctis, réquiem ætérnam donáre dignéris,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant eternal rest to all the faithful departed,

Ut nos exaudíre dignéris,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe graciously to hear us,

Fili Dei,
Son of God,

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,

Parce nobis, Dómine.
Spare us, O Lord.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,
Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world,

Exáudi nos, Dómine.
Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,

Miserére nobis.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exáudi nos.
Kyrie eléison.
Christe eléison,
Kyrie eléison.

Pater noster (*secreto*).

V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

Have mercy on us.
Christ hear us.
Christ graciously hear us.
Lord have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
Lord have mercy.

Our Father (*secretly*).

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

Psalm 69. *Deus in adjutórium.*

Deus in adjutórium meum inténde: Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.

Confundántur et revereántur: qui quærunt ánimam meam.

Avertántur retrórsum, et erubéscant: qui volunt mihi mala.

Avertántur statim erubescéntes: qui dicunt mihi, Eúge, eúge.

Exúltent et læténtur in te omnes qui quærunt te: et dicant semper, Magnificétur Dóminus; qui díligunt salutáre tuum.

Ego vero egénus et pauper sum: Deus adjúva me.

Adjútor meus, et liberátor meus es tu: Dómine, ne moréris.

Glória Patri, etc.

1 O God, come to my assistance: O Lord, make haste to help me.

2 Let them be confounded and ashamed: that seek after my soul.

3 Let them be turned backward, and blush for shame: that desire evils unto me.

4 Let them be straightway turned backward blushing for shame, that say unto me: 'Tis well, 'tis well.

5 Let all that seek Thee be joyful and glad in Thee: and let such as love Thy salvation say always: The Lord be magnified.

6 But I am needy and poor: O God, help Thou me.

7 Thou art my helper and my deliverer: O Lord, make no long delay.

Glory be, etc.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos.

R. Deus meus sperántes in te.

V. Esto nobis Dómine turris fortitúdinis.

R. A fácie inimíci.

V. Nihil proficiat inimícus in nobis.

R. Et fílius iniquitátis non appónat nocére nobis.

V. Dómine, non secúndum peccáta nostra fácias nobis.

R. Neque secúndum iniquitátes nostras retríbuas nobis.

V. Orémus pro Pontífice nostro, N.

R. Dóminus consérvet eum et vivifícet eum, et beátum fáciat eum in terra; et non trádat eum in ánimam inimicórum ejus.

V. Orémus pro benefactóribus nostris.

R. Retribúere dignáre Dómine, ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus, propter nomen tuum vitam ætérnam. Amen.

V. Orémus pro fidélibus defúnctis.

R. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Save Thy servants.

R. Who hope in Thee, O my God.

V. Be unto us, O Lord a tower of strength.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. Let not the enemy prevail against us.

R. Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

V. O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.

R. Neither requite us according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff, N.

R. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for Thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all them that do us good. Amen.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro frátribus nostris abséntibus.

R. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus sperántes in te.

V. Mitte eis Dómine auxílium de sancto.

R. Et de Sion túere eos.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. Save Thy servants, who hope in Thee, O my God.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from the sanctuary.

R. And defend them out of Sion.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

[*For the Devotion of the Forty Hours, the Collects at page 172, Vol. II, are used.*]

Orémus.

Deus, cui próprium es miseréri semper, et párcere: súscipe deprecatiónem nostram; ut nos, et omnes fámulos tuos, quos delictórum caténa constríngit, miserátio tuæ pietátis cleménter absólvat.

Exáudi, quæsumus, Dómine, súpplicum preces, et confiténtium tibi parce peccátis: ut páriter nobis indulgéntiam tríbuas benignus et pacem.

Let us pray.

O God, whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our humble petition; that we, and all Thy servants who are bound by the chains of sin, may, by the compassion of Thy goodness, mercifullybe absolved.

Graciously hear, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the prayers of Thy suppliants, and forgive the sins of them that confess to Thee; that in Thy bounty Thou mayest grant us both pardon and peace.

Ineffábilem nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam cleménter osténde: ut simul nos et a peccátis ómnibus éxuas, et a pœnis, quas pro his merémur, erípias.

Show forth upon us, O Lord, in Thy mercy, Thy unspeakable loving kindness; that Thou mayest both loose us from all our sins, and deliver us from the punishments which we deserve for them.

Deus qui culpa offénderis, pœniténtia placáris: preces pópuli tui supplicántis propítius réspice; et flagélla tuæ iracúndiæ, quæ pro peccátis nostris merémur avérte.

O God, who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourges of Thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, miserére fámulo tuo Pontífici nostro N, et dírige eum secúndum tuam cleméntiam in viam salútis ætérnæ: ut te donánte tibi plácita cúpiat, et tota virtúte perficiat.

Almighty, everlasting God, have mercy upon Thy servant N, our Sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that by Thy grace he may both desire those things that are pleasing to Thee, and perform them with all his strength.

Deus, a quo sancta desidéria, recta consília, et jústa sunt ópera: da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest, pacem; ut et corda nostra mandátis tuis dédita, et hóstium subláta formídine, témpora sint tua protectióne tranquílla.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all right counsels, and all just works do come, give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts being devoted to Thy commandments, and the fear of our enemies being taken away, our times, by

Ure igne Sancti Spíritus renes nostros et cor nostrum Dómine: ut tibi casto córpore serviámus, et mundo corde placeámus.

Thy protection, may be peaceful.

Inflame, O Lord, our reins and heart with the fire of the Holy Ghost: that we may serve Thee with a chaste body, and please Thee with a clean heart.

Fidélium Deus ómnium Cónditor et Redémptor, animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum remissiónem cunctórum tríbue peccatórum: ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatiónibus consequántur.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins: that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Actiónes nostras, quæsumus, Dómine aspirándo præveni, et adjuvándo proséquere: ut cuncta nostra orátio et operátio a te semper incípiat, et per te cœpta finiátur.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions by Thy inspirations, and further them with Thy continual help: that every prayer and work of ours may always begin from Thee, and through Thee be likewise ended.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui vivórum dominátis simul et mortuórum, omniúmque miseréris, quos tuos fide et ópere futúros esse prænóscis: te súpplices exorámus: ut pro quibus effúndere preces decrévimus quosque vel præsens sæculum adhuc in carne rétinet, vel futúrum jam exútos córpore suscépit, inter-

Almighty, everlasting God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all who Thou foreknowest will be Thine by faith and works; we humbly beseech Thee that they for whom we intend to pour forth our prayers, whether this present world still detain them in the flesh, or the world to

déntibus ómnibus Sanctis tuis, pietátis tuæ cleméntia ómnium delictórum suórum véniam consequántur Per Dóminum nostrum.

come hath already received them stripped of their mortal bodies, may, by the grace of Thy loving kindness, and by the intercession of all the Saints, obtain the remission of all their sins. Through Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Exáudiat nos omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus.

R. Amen.

V. Et fidélium ánimæ, per misericórdiam Dei, requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. May the almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us.

R. Amen.

V. And may the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

For the Devotion of the Forty Hours, the following Collects are used:

Deus, qui nobis sub sacraménto mirábili Passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquísti; tríbue, quæsumus, ita nos Córporis et Sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári, ut

O God, who, under a wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a memorial of Thy Passion; grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body

redemptiónis tui fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

and Blood, that we may ever feel within us the fruit of Thy redemption. Who liveth, etc. Amen.

From Advent to Christmas.

Deus, qui de beátæ Maríæ Vírginis útero Verbum tuum, ángelo nuntiánte, carnem suscípere voluísti; præsta supplícibus tuis, ut qui vere eam Genitrícem Dei crédimus, ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

O God, who wast pleased that Thy Word, at the message of an angel, should take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, grant to us, Thy humble servants, that we who believe her to be truly the Mother of God, may be assisted by her intercessions with Thee. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

From Christmas to Purification.

Deus, qui salútis ætérnæ, beátæ Maríæ virginitáte fœcúnda, humáno géneri præmia præstitísti; tríbue, quæsumus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercédere sentiámus, per quam merúimus auctórem vitæ suscípere Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

O God, who, by the fruitful virginity of blessed Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may experience her intercession for us, through whom we have merited to receive the Author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ Thy Son. Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

From Purification to Advent.

Concéde nos fámulos tuos, quæsumus, Dómine Deus, perpétua mentis et córporis sanitáte gaudére; et gloriósa beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis intercessióne, a præsenti liberári tristítia, et ætérna perfrui lætítia.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, that we, Thy servants, may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body; and by the intercession of the blessed Mary ever Virgin, may be delivered from present sorrow, and attain eternal gladness,

Then follows the Collect for the Pope, after which is said:

Deus, refúgium nostrum et virtus, adésto piis Ecclésiæ tuæ précibus, auctor ipse pietátis; et præsta, ut quod fidéliter pétimus, efficáciter consequámur.

O God, our refuge and strength, who art the author of all piety, hearken unto the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that what we ask faithfully we may obtain effectually.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, in cujus manu sunt omnes potestátes, et ómnia jura regnórum, réspice in auxílium Christianórum, ut gentes Paganórum et hæreticórum, quæ in sua feritáte et fraude confídunt, déxteræ tuæ poténtia conterántur.

Almighty, everlasting God, in whose hand are all the powers and all the rights of kingdoms, come to the assistance of Thy Christian people, that all Pagan and heretical nations, who trust in their own violence and fraud, may be broken by the might of Thy right hand.

Then follows the last Collect, Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus qui vivórum, etc., Almighty, everlasting God, etc., *with the Versicles, except that, in the last response but one, etc., instead of the simple* Amen, *is said,*

R. Et custódiat nos semper. Amen.

R. And ever preserve us. Amen.

THE ROSARY

OF THE

MOST BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

Before beginning the Rosary, it is usual to say,

+ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Hail Mary.

V. Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord.

R. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V. O God, come to my assistance.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

THE FIVE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

The Joyful Mysteries assigned for Mondays and Thursdays throughout the year, the Sundays of Advent, and the Sundays after Epiphany till Lent.

I. *The Annunciation.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the angel Gabriel saluted our Blessed Lady with the title "Full of grace," and declared unto her the Incarnation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Our Father. Ten Hail Marys. Glory be to the Father.

Prayer.

O holy Mary, Queen of Virgins; through the most high mystery of the Incarnation of thy beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, wherein our salvation was begun, obtain for us, through thy most holy intercession, light to understand the greatness of the benefit He hath bestowed upon us, in vouchsafing to become our Brother, and giving thee, His own beloved Mother, to be our Mother also. Amen.

II. *The Visitation.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, understanding from the angel that her cousin St. Elizabeth had conceived, went with haste into the mountains of Judea to visit her, bearing her Divine Son within her womb, and remained with her three months.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O holy Virgin, most spotless mirror of humility; by that exceeding charity which moved thee to visit thy holy cousin, St. Elizabeth, obtain for us, through thine intercession, that our hearts being visited by thy divine Son, and freed from all sin, we may praise and give thanks to Him for ever. Amen.

III. *The Birth of our Saviour Christ in Bethlehem.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, when the time of her delivery was come, brought forth our Redeemer, Jesus Christ, at midnight, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for Him in the inns at Bethlehem.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O most pure Mother of God; through thy virginal and most joyful delivery, whereby thou gavest to the world thy only Son, our Saviour, we beseech thee obtain for us, through thine intercession, the grace to lead such pure and holy lives in this world, that we may become worthy to sing, without ceasing, the mercies of thy Son, and His benefits to us by thee. Amen.

IV. *The Presentation of our Blessed Lord in the Temple*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, on the day of her purification, presented the child Jesus in the Temple, where holy Simeon, giving thanks to God, with great devotion received Him into his arms.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O holy Virgin, most admirable mistress and pattern of obedience, who didst present the Lord of the Temple in the Temple of God: obtain for us, of thy blessed Son, that, with holy Simeon and devout Anna, we may praise and glorify Him forever. Amen.

V. *The finding of the Child Jesus in the Temple.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the Blessed Virgin Mary, after having lost (through no fault of hers) her beloved Son in Jerusalem, sought Him for the space of three days; and at length found Him in the Temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, hearing them, and asking them questions, being of the age of twelve years.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O most Blessed Virgin, more than martyr in thy sufferings, and yet the comfort of such as are afflicted; by that unspeakable joy wherewith thy soul was filled, when at length thou didst find thy well-beloved Son in the Temple, teaching in the midst of the doctors; obtain of Him that we may so seek Him and find Him in His holy Catholic Church, as never more to be separated from Him. Amen.

Salve Regina, as at p. 30, Vol. 1, with *V.* and *R.*, and the following prayers:

Hear, O merciful God, the prayer of Thy servants; that we who meet together in the society of the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin, Mother of God, may, through her intercession, be delivered by Thee from the dangers that continually hang over us: through the merits of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

O God, whose only begotten Son, by His life, death, and resurrection, hath laid open to us the rewards of everlasting life, grant, we beseech Thee, that, pondering in our hearts these mysteries in the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they set forth, and obtain what they promise: through the same Christ, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

The Dolorous or Sorrowful Mysteries for Tuesdays and Fridays throughout the year, and the Sundays in Lent.

I. *The Prayer and Bloody Sweat of our Blessed Saviour in the Garden.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus was so afflicted for us in the garden of Gethsemane,

that His body was bathed in a bloody sweat, which ran down in great drops to the ground.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O most holy Virgin, more than martyr, by that ardent prayer which our beloved Saviour poured forth to His Heavenly Father in the garden, vouchsafe to intercede for us, that our passions being reduced to the obedience of reason, we may always, and in all things, conform and subject ourselves to the holy will of God. Amen.

II. *The Scourging of our Blessed Lord at the Pillar.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ was most cruelly scourged in Pilate's house, the number of stripes they gave Him being about five thousand.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O Mother of God, overflowing fountain of patience: through those stripes thy only and much-beloved Son vouchsafed to suffer for us, obtain of Him for us grace to mortify our rebellious senses, to avoid the occasion of sin, and to be ready to suffer everything rather than offend God. Amen.

III. *The Crowning of our Blessed Saviour with Thorns.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how those cruel ministers of Satan platted a crown of sharp thorns, and cruelly pressed it on the sacred head of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O Mother of our Eternal Prince, the King of Glory; by those sharp thorns wherewith His sacred head was pierced, we beseech thee, obtain, through thy intercession, that we may be delivered from all motions of pride, and escape that shame which our sins deserve at the day of judgment. Amen.

IV. *Jesus carrying his Cross.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being sentenced to die, bore, with the most amazing patience, the cross which was laid upon Him for his greater torment and ignominy.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O Holy Virgin, example of patience; by the most painful carrying of the cross, in which thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, bore the heavy weight of our sins, obtain for us of Him, through thine intercession, courage and strength to follow His steps, and bear our cross after Him to the end of our lives. Amen.

V. *The Crucifixion of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, having come to Mount Calvary, was stripped of His clothes, and His hands and feet nailed to the cross, in the presence of His most afflicted mother.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O Holy Mary, Mother of God; as the body of thy beloved Son was for us stretched upon the cross, so may we offer up our souls and bodies to be crucified with Him and our hearts to be pierced with grief at His most bitter Passion; and thou, O most sorrowful Mother, graciously vouchsafe to help us, by thy all-powerful intercession, to accomplish the work of our salvation. Amen.

Salve Regina and Prayers, as before.

THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

The glorious Mysteries for Wednesdays and Saturdays throughout the year and Sundays after Easter, until Advent.

I. *The Resurrection of our Lord from the dead.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, triumphing gloriously over death, rose again the third day, immortal and impassible.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O glorious Virgin Mary, by that unspeakable joy thou didst receive in the resurrection of thy Divine Son, we beseech thee obtain for us of Him, that our hearts may never go astray after the false joys of this world, but may be forever wholly employed in the pursuit of the only true and solid joys of heaven. Amen.

II. *The Ascension of Christ into Heaven.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, forty days after His resurrection, ascended

into heaven, attended by angels, in the sight, and to the great admiration of, His most holy Mother, and His holy Apostles and disciples.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O Mother of God, comforter of the afflicted; as thy beloved Son, when He ascended into heaven, lifted up His hands and blessed His Apostles, as he was parted from them; so vouchsafe, most holy Mother, to lift up thy pure hands to Him on our behalf, that we may enjoy the benefits of His blessing, and of thine, here on earth, and hereafter in heaven. Amen.

III. *The Descent of the Holy Ghost on the Apostles.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being seated on the right hand of God, sent, as He had promised, the Holy Ghost upon His Apostles, who, after He had ascended; returning to Jerusalem, continued in prayer and supplication with the Blessed Virgin Mary, expecting the performance of His promise.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O sacred Virgin, Tabernacle of the Holy Ghost, we beseech thee obtain, by thy intercession, that this most sweet Comforter, whom thy beloved Son sent down upon His Apostles, filling them thereby with spiritual joy, may teach us in this world the true way of salvation and make us to walk in the path of virtue and good works. Amen.

IV. *The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary into Heaven.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the glorious Virgin, twelve years after the resurrection of her Son, passed out of this world unto Him, and was by Him assumed into Heaven, accompanied by the holy angels.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

O most prudent Virgin, who, entering the heavenly palaces, didst fill the angels with joy and man with hope, vouchsafe to intercede for us at the hour of our death, that, being delivered from the illusions and temptations of the devil, we may joyfully and securely pass out of this temporal state, to enjoy the happiness of eternal life. Amen.

V. *The Coronation of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary in Heaven.*

Let us contemplate, in this mystery, how the glorious Virgin Mary was, to the great jubilee and exultation of the whole court of Heaven, and particular glory of all the Saints, crowned by her Son with the brightest diadem of glory.

Our Father, etc.

Prayer.

Our glorious Queen of the heavenly host, we beseech thee accept this rosary, which, as a crown of roses, we offer at thy feet, and grant, most gracious lady, that, by thy intercession, our souls may be inflamed with so ardent a desire of seeing thee so gloriously crowned, that it may never die within us, until it shall be changed into the happy fruition of thy blessed sight. Amen.

Salve Regina, etc., as before.

PRAYERS FOR THE STATIONS, OR THE WAY OF THE CROSS

(Via Crucis.)

The priests and acolytes, kneeling before the altar, say as follows :

O Jesus, our adorable Saviour, behold us prostrate at Thy feet, imploring Thy mercy for ourselves, and for the souls of all the faithful departed. Vouchsafe to apply to us the infinite merits of Thy passion, on which we are now about to meditate. Grant that while we trace this path of sighs and tears, our hearts may be so touched with contrition and repentance, that we may be ready to embrace with joy all the crosses and sufferings and humiliations of this our life and pilgrimage.

V. Dómine, lábia mea apéries.

R. Et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.

V. Deus, in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvandum me festína.

V. Glória Patri, etc.

R. Sicut erat, etc.

V. Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord.

R. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V. O God, come to my assistance.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

V. Glory be, etc.

R. As it was, etc.

Then moving in procession to the first Station, the following versicle and response are said or sung:

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.
R. Quia, per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We, adore Thee, Christ, and we bless Thee.
R. Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

This versicle and response are repeated before each Station.

FIRST STATION.

Jesus Christ Condemned to Death.

The Priest reads:

Leaving the house of Caiaphas, where He had been blasphemed, and the house of Herod, where He had been mocked, Jesus is dragged before Pilate, His back torn with scourges, His head crowned with thorns, and He, who on the last day will judge the living and the dead, is Himself condemned to a disgraceful death.

It was for us that Thou didst suffer, O blessed Jesus; it was for our sins Thou wast condemned to die. Oh, grant that we may detest them from the bottom of our hearts, and by this repentance obtain Thy mercy and pardon.

An Act of Contrition.

O God, we love Thee with our whole hearts and above all things, and are heartily sorry that we have offended Thee. May we never offend Thee any more. Oh, may we love Thee without ceasing, and make it our delight to do in all things Thy most holy will.

Pater. Ave. Glória.	Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father.
V. Miserére nostri, Dómine.	*V.* Lord, have mercy upon us.
R. Miserére nostri.	*R.* Have mercy upon us.
V. Fidélium ánimæ, per misericórdiam Dei, requiéscant in pace.	*V.* May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.	*R.* Amen.

This Act of Contrition to be repeated after each Station.

While passing from one Station to another, a verse of the Stabat Mater *is sung or said.*

V. Stabat Mater dolorósa,	At the cross her station keeping,
Juxta crucem lacrymósa,	Stood the mournful mother weeping,
Dum pendébat Fílius.	Close to Jesus to the last.

If many persons perform the Via Crucis, *the priests, or one part of the people, may sing the verses in order, and the rest of the people repeat after each verse :*

V. Sancta Mater, istud agas,	Holy Mother, pierce me through
Crucifíxi fige plagas.	In my heart each wound renew,
Cordi meo válide.	Of my Saviour crucified.

Or this verse alone may be sung after each Station.

SECOND STATION.

Jesus Receives the Cross.

V. Adorámus te, etc.
R. Quia per sanctam, etc.

V. We adore Thee, etc.
R. Because, etc.

Priest.

A heavy cross is laid upon the bruised shoulders of Jesus. He receives it with meekness, nay, with a secret joy, for it is the instrument with which He is to redeem the world.

Prayer.

O Jesus! grant us, by virtue of Thy cross, to embrace with meekness and cheerful submission the difficulties of our state, and to be ever ready to take up our cross and follow Thee.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

V. Cujus ánimam geméntem,
Contristátam, et doléntem,
Pertransívit gládius.

Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had pass'd.

R. Sancta Mater, etc.

Holy Mother, etc.

THIRD STATION.

Jesus Falls the First Time Under the Weight of the Cross.

V. Adorámus te, etc.
R. Quia per, etc.

V. We adore Thee, etc.
R. Because, etc.

Priest.

Bowed down under the weight of the cross, Jesus slowly sets forth on the way to Calvary, amidst the mockeries and insults of the crowd. His agony in the garden has exhausted His body; He is sore with blows and wounds; His strength fails Him; He falls to the ground under the cross.

Prayer.

O Jesus! who for our sins didst bear the heavy burden of the cross, and who fell under its weight, may the thoughts of Thy sufferings make us watchful over ourselves, and save us from any grievous fall into sin.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

V.	O quam tristis et afflícta Fuit illa benedícta Mater Unigéniti!	Oh, how sad and sore distressed Was that Mother highly blest Of the sole-begotten one!
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

FOURTH STATION.

JESUS IS MET BY HIS BLESSED MOTHER.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	Because, etc.

Priest.

Still burdened with His cross, and wounded yet more by His fall, Jesus proceeds on His way. He is met by His Mother. What a meeting must that have been! What a sword of anguish must have pierced that Mother's bosom! What must have been the compassion of that Son for His holy Mother!

Prayer.

O Jesus! by the compassion which Thou didst feel for Thy Mother, have compassion on us, and give us a share in her intercession. O Mary, most afflicted Mother! intercede for us, that, through the sufferings of thy Son, we may be delivered from the wrath to come.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater, Ave, etc., as before.

V.	Quæ mœrébat et dolébat, Pia Mater, dum vidébat Nati pœnas ínclyti.	Christ above in torment hangs, She beneath beholds the pangs Of her dying glorious Son.
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

FIFTH STATION.

THE CROSS IS LAID UPON SIMON OF CYRENE.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	Because, etc.

Priest.

As the strength of Jesus fails, and He is unable to proceed, the executioners seize and compel Simon of Cyrene to carry His cross. The virtue of that cross changed his heart, and from a compulsory task it became a privilege and a joy.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus! may it be our privilege also to bear Thy cross; may we glory in nothing else; by it may the world be crucified unto us, and we unto the world; may we never shrink from sufferings, but rather rejoice if we may be counted worthy to suffer for Thy name's sake.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V.	Quis est homo qui non fléret,	Is there one who would not weep,
	Matrem Christi si vidéret	Whelm'd in miseries so deep
	In tanto supplício?	Christ's dear Mother to behold?
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

SIXTH STATION.

THE FACE OF JESUS IS WIPED BY VERONICA.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	*V.* We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	*R.* Because, etc.

Priest.

As Jesus proceeds on the way, covered with the sweat of death, a woman, moved with compassion, makes her way through the crowd, and wipes His face with a handkerchief. As a reward of her piety, the impression of His sacred countenance is miraculously imprinted upon the handkerchief.

Prayer.

O Jesus! may the contemplation of Thy sufferings move us with the deepest compassion, make us to hate our sins, and kindle in our hearts more fervent love to Thee. May Thy image be graven on our minds, until we are transformed into Thy likeness.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V.	Quis non posset contristári, Christi Matrem contemplári Doléntem cum Fílio ?	Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain In that Mother's pain untold ?
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

SEVENTH STATION.

Jesus Falls a Second Time.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	Because, etc.

Priest.

The pain of His wound, and the loss of blood increasing at every step of His way, again His strength fails Him, and Jesus falls to the ground a second time.

Prayer.

O Jesus ! falling again under the burden of our sins, and of Thy sufferings for our sins, how often have we grieved Thee by our repeated falls into sin ! Oh, may we rather die than ever offend Thee again !

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V.	Pro peccátis suæ gentis Vidit Jesum in torméntis, Et flagéllis súbditum.	Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled, She beheld her tender Child All with bloody scourges rent.
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

EIGHTH STATION.

THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM MOURN FOR OUR LORD.

V. Adorámus te, etc.	*V.* We adore Thee, etc.
R. Quia per, etc.	*R.* Because, etc.

Priest.

At the sight of the sufferings of Jesus, some holy women in the crowd were so touched with sympathy, that they openly bewailed and lamented Him. Jesus, knowing the things that were to come to pass upon Jerusalem because of their rejection of Him, turned to them, and said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children."

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus, we mourn, and will mourn, both for Thee and for ourselves; for Thy sufferings, and for our sins which caused them. Oh teach us so to mourn, that we may be comforted, and escape those dreadful judgments prepared for all who reject or neglect Thee in this life.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V. Vidi suum dulcem Natum Moriéndo desolátum, Dum emísit spíritum.	For the sins of His own nation She saw Him hang in desolation, Till His spirit forth He sent.
R. Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

NINTH STATION.

JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME UNDER THE CROSS.

V. Adorámus te, etc.	*V.* We adore Thee, etc.
R. Quia per, etc.	*R.* Because, etc.

Priest.

Jesus had now arrived almost at the summit of Calvary; but before He reaches the spot where He was to be crucified, His strength again fails Him, and He falls the third time, to be again dragged up, and goaded onward by the brutal soldiery.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus! we entreat Thee, by the merits of this Thy third most painful fall, to pardon our frequent relapses and our long continuance in sin: and may the thought of these Thy sufferings make us to hate our sins more and more.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V. Eia Mater fons amóris, Me sentíre vim dolóris Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.
O thou Mother, fount of love! Touch my spirit from above, Make my heart with thine accord.

R. Sancta Mater, etc.
Holy Mother, etc.

TENTH STATION.

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS.

V. Adorámus te, etc.
R. Quia per, etc.

V. We adore Thee, etc.
R. Because, etc.

Priest.

Arrived at last at the place of sacrifice, they prepare to crucify Him. His garments are torn from His bleeding body, and He, the Holy of holies, stands exposed to the vulgar gaze of the rude and scoffing multitude.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus, Thou didst endure this shame for our most shameful deeds. Strip us, we beseech Thee, of all false shame, conceit and pride, and make us so to humble ourselves voluntarily in this life, that we may escape everlasting ignominy in the world to come.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V.	Fac ut árdeat cor meum	Make me feel as thou hast felt;
	In amándo Christum Deum,	Make my soul to glow and melt
	Ut sibi compláceam.	With the love of Christ my Lord.
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

ELEVENTH STATION.

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	*V.* We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	*R.* Because, etc.

Priest.

The cross is laid upon the ground, and Jesus is stretched upon His bed of death. At one and the same time, he offers His bruised limbs to His heavenly Father in behalf of sinful man, and to His fierce executioners to be nailed by them to the disgraceful wood. The blows are struck! the blood gushes forth!

Prayer.

O Jesus! nailed to the cross, fasten our hearts there also, that they may be united to Thee until death shall strike us with its fatal blow, and with our last breath we shall have yielded up our souls to Thee.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V.	Sancta Mater, istud agas, Crucifíxi fige plagas Cordi méo válide.	Holy Mother pierce me through: In my heart each wound renew Of my Saviour crucified.
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

TWELFTH STATION.

Jesus Dies upon the Cross.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	*V.*	We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	*R.*	Because, etc.

Priest.

For three hours has Jesus hung upon His transfixed hands; His blood has run in streams down His body, and bedewed the ground; and, in the midst of excruciating sufferings, He has pardoned His murderers, promised the bliss of paradise to the good thief, and committed His blessed Mother and beloved disciple to each other's care. All is now consummated; and meekly bowing down His head, He gives up the ghost.

Prayer.

O Jesus! we devoutly embrace that honored cross where Thou didst love us even unto death. In that death we place all our confidence. Henceforth let us live only for Thee; and in dying for Thee, let us die loving Thee, and in Thy sacred arms.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V.	Tui Nati vulneráti, Tam dignáti pro me páti, Pœnas mecum dívide.	Let us share with thee His pain, Who for all my sins were slain, Who for me in torments died.
R.	Sancta, Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

THIRTEENTH STATION.

JESUS IS LAID IN THE ARMS OF HIS SACRED MOTHER.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	*V.* We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	*R.* Because, etc.

Priest.

The multitude have left the heights of Calvary, and none remain save the beloved disciple and the holy women, who, at the foot of the cross, are striving to stem the grief of Christ's inconsolable Mother. Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus take down the body of her divine Son from the cross, and deposit it in her arms.

Prayer.

O thou, whose grief was boundless as an ocean that hath no limits, Mary, Mother of God, give us a share in thy most holy sorrow in the sufferings of thy Son, and have compassion on our infirmities. Accept us as thy children with the beloved disciple. Show thyself a mother unto us; and may He, through thee, receive our prayer, who for us vouchsafed to be thy Son.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V.	Fac me tecum pie fiére, Crucifíxo condolére, Donec ego víxero.	Let me mingle tears with thee, Mourning Him who mourned for me, All the days that I may live.
R.	Sancta Mater, etc.	Holy Mother, etc.

FOURTEENTH STATION.

Jesus is Laid in the Sepulchre.

V.	Adorámus te, etc.	*V.* We adore Thee, etc.
R.	Quia per, etc.	*R.* Because, etc.

Priest.

The body of her dearly beloved Son is taken from His Mother, and laid by the disciples in the tomb. The tomb is closed, and there the lifeless body remains until the hour of its glorious resurrection.

Prayer.

We, too, O God, will descend into the grave, whenever it shall please Thee, as it shall please Thee, and wheresoever it shall please Thee. Let Thy just decrees be fulfilled; let our sinful bodies return to their parent dust; but do Thou, in Thy great mercy, receive our immortal souls, and when our bodies have risen again, place them likewise in Thy kingdom, that we may love and bless Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before.

Pater noster, etc., as before.

V. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.

R. Sancta Mater, etc.

By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask thee to give.
Holy Mother, etc.

The Benediction is then given, after which the following antiphon and prayers are sung,

Ant. Christus factus est pro nobis obédiens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.

Ant. Christ was made for us obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Oremus.

Réspice, quæsumus, Dómine, super hanc famíliam tuam, pro qua Dóminus noster, Jesus Christus non dubitávit mánibus tradi nocéntium, et crucis subire torméntum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spirítus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

Look down, O Lord, we beseech Thee, upon this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ did not refuse to be delivered into the hands of wicked men, and to endure the torments of the cross. Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

When the Benediction is given with the Cross of the Passion, the following order is to be observed.

Benediction with the Cross of the Passion.

Cantor. Jube, Dómine, benedícere.

Priest. Benedícat vos Dóminus noster Jesus Christus, qui pro nobis flagellátus est, crucem portávit, et fuit crucifíxus.

R. Amen.

Cantor. Grant us, O Lord, a blessing.

Priest. May our Lord Jesus Christ bless us, who for us was scourged, loaded with His cross, and crucified.

R. Amen.

Virgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára,
Fac me tecum plángere.

Virgin of all virgins best!
Listen to my fond request,
Let me share thy grief divine.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii.

Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it has swoon'd
In His very blood away.

Flammis ne urar succénsus
Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus,
In die judícii.

Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In His awful judgment-day.

Christe, cum sit hinc exíre,
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ

Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,
Be Thy cross my victory.

Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória. Amen.

While my body here decays.
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee.

BONA MORS,

OR

PRAYERS FOR OBTAINING A HAPPY DEATH, THROUGH THE PASSION OF JESUS CHRIST.

+ In the name of the Father, etc.

Open Thou our mouths, O Lord, to bless Thy holy name; cleanse our hearts from all vain, evil and distracting thoughts; enlighten our understandings and inflame our wills, that we may worthily perform this holy exercise with attention and devotion, and may deserve to be heard in the presence of Thy divine Majesty. Who with God the Father in the unity of the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth God, world without end. Amen.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Holy Mary,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
St. Abel,
All ye choirs of the Just,
St. Abraham,
St. John the Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,
St. John,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,

Pray for us.

All ye holy Innocents,
St. Stephen,
St. Lawrence,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Sylvester,
St. Gregory,
St. Austin,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
St. Benedict,
St. Francis,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St. Mary Magdalen,
St. Lucy,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye Saints of God,
Intercede for us.

Pray for us.

Be merciful unto us,
Spare us, O Lord.
Be merciful unto us,
Hear us, O Lord.
From Thy anger,
From the peril of death,
From an evil death,
From the pains of hell,
From all evil,
From the power of the devil,
By Thy nativity,
By Thy Cross and Passion,
By Thy Death and Burial,
By Thy glorious Resurrection,
By Thy admirable Ascension,
By the grace of the Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
In the day of judgment,
O Lord, deliver us.

O Lord, deliver us.

We sinners,
Beseech Thee to hear us.
That Thou wouldst spare us,
We beseech Thee to hear us.

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to bring us unto true penance,
We beseech Thee to hear us,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant eternal rest to all the faithful departed,
We beseech Thee to hear us.
Lord, have mercy on us,
Christ, have mercy on us,
Lord, have mercy on us.

Let us Pray.

We beseech Thy clemency, O Lord, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe so to strengthen Thy servants in Thy grace, that at the hour of death the enemy may not prevail over them, but that they may deserve to pass with Thy angels into everlasting life. Through our Lord Jesus Christ Thy Son, who with Thee liveth and reigneth in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end, Amen.

Almighty and most gracious God, who for Thy thirsting people didst bring forth from the rock a stream of living water, draw forth from the hardness of our hearts tears of compunction, that we may bewail our sins, and receive remission of them from Thy mercy. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Redeemer of the world, behold, prostrate at Thy feet, an ungrateful and perfidious creature. O my God, I have offended Thee exceedingly in thought, in word and in deed. My heinous crimes fixed Thee to the bloody cross. To rescue me from eternal damnation, Thou didst endure an agony of three hours on Mount Calvary. How much I am displeased with myself, how grieved at having offended Thee, a God of infinite goodness, of infinite charity! I am astonished at Thy unwearied patience in supporting a provoking sinner. With my whole heart I detest my sins; and because I love Thee, and will love Thee above all created things, I steadfastly purpose, by the

help of Thy grace, never more to offend Thee, and rather to die than to commit one mortal sin. Amen.

O Jesus, who during Thy prayer to the Father in the garden, wast so filled with sorrow and anguish that there came forth from Thee a bloody sweat: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy on us, O Lord: have mercy on us.

O Jesus, who wast betrayed by the kiss of a traitor into the hands of the wicked, seized and bound like a thief, and abandoned by Thy disciples: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

O Jesus, who by the unjust counsel of the Jews wast sentenced to death, led like a malefactor before Pilate, scorned and derided by the impious Herod: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

O Jesus, who wast stripped of Thy garments, and most cruelly scourged at the pillar: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy on us, etc.

O Jesus, who wast crowned with thorns, buffeted, struck with a reed, blindfolded, clothed with a purple garment, in many ways derided, and overwhelmed with reproaches: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

O Jesus, who wast less esteemed than the murderer Barabbas, rejected by the Jews, and unjustly condemned to the death of the Cross: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

O Jesus, who wast loaded with a cross, and led to the place of execution as a lamb to the slaughter: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

O Jesus who wast numbered among thieves, blasphemed and derided, made to drink of gall and vinegar, and crucified in dreadful torment from the sixth to the ninth hour: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy on us, etc.

O Jesus, who didst expire on the cross, who wast pierced with a lance in presence of Thy holy Mother, and from whose side poured forth blood and water: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

O Jesus, who wast taken down from the cross, and bathed in the tears of Thy most sorrowing Virgin Mother: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

O Jesus, who wast covered with bruises, marked with the five wounds, embalmed with spices, and laid in the sepulchre: have mercy on us.

R. Have mercy, etc.

V. He truly hath borne our sorrows.

R. And He hath carried our griefs.

Let us Pray.

O God, who for the redemption of the world, didst deign to be born, to be circumcised, to be rejected by the Jews and betrayed by Judas with a kiss, to be bound with fetters and led like an innocent lamb to the slaughter, to be ignominiously brought before Annas, Caiaphas, Pilate and Herod, to be accused by false witnesses, to be scourged, buffeted and reviled, to be spit upon, to be crowned with thorns and struck with a reed, to be blindfolded, to be stripped of Thy garments, to be nailed to a cross and raised thereon, to be numbered among thieves, to be made to drink of gall and vinegar, and to be pierced with a lance: do Thou, O Lord, by these Thy most holy sufferings, which I, Thy unworthy servant, commemorate, and by Thy most holy cross and death, deliver me from the pains of hell, and vouchsafe to conduct me whither Thou didst conduct the penitent thief who was crucified with Thee. Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYERS ON THE FIVE WOUNDS OF OUR SAVIOUR.

O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore the sacred wound of Thy left foot. I thank Thee for the pain which Thou didst endure with so much love and charity. I condole with Thee in Thy sufferings and with Thy afflicted Mother. I humbly beg pardon for my sins, which I deplore beyond all imaginable evils, because they offend Thee, O infinite goodness: and I resolve never more to sin. Vouchsafe to convert all sinners, and to make them understand the heinousness and the enormity of mortal sin.

Our Father, etc. Hail Mary, etc. Glory be, etc.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,	Holy Mother, this bestow,
Crucifixi fige plagas	Firmly fix thou in my heart,
Cordi meo valide.	Of the Crucified the wounds.

O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore the sacred wound of Thy right foot. I thank Thee for the pain which Thou didst endure with so much love and charity. I condole with Thee in Thy sufferings and with Thy afflicted Mother. Grant me strength against all temptations, and prompt obedience in the execution of Thy holy will. Comfort, O Jesus, all the poor, the miserable and the afflicted, all who are tempted or persecuted. Most just Judge, govern those who administer justice, and assist all those who labor in the care of souls. Our Father, etc.

Sancta Mater, etc.

O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore the sacred wound of Thy left hand. I thank Thee for the pain which Thou didst endure with so much love and charity. I condole with Thee in Thy sufferings and with Thy afflicted Mother. Deliver me from the pains of hell; grant me patience in the adversities of this life, and conformity in

all things to Thy blessed will. I offer unto Thee all my sufferings both of mind and body, in satisfaction for my sins, which have so often deserved eternal torments. Pardon all my enemies, and all those who bear ill will against me. Grant patience to the sick, and restore them to health: and support with Thy assisting grace all who are in their agony, that they may not perish. Our Father, etc.

Sancta Mater, etc.

O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore the sacred wound of Thy right hand. I thank Thee for the pain which Thou didst endure with so much love and charity. I condole with Thee in Thy sufferings and with Thy afflicted Mother. Grant me a resolute will to seek after all things which concern my salvation. Grant me the grace of final perseverance that I may secure the enjoyment of that glory which was purchased at the price of Thy most precious blood. Grant likewise, O Jesus, peace and relief to the souls in purgatory, and daily advance towards perfection Thy holy servants in this world, more especially those who are of this confraternity. Our Father, etc.

Sancta Mater, etc.

O Lord Jesus Christ, I adore the sacred wound in Thy blessed side. I thank Thee for the infinite love manifested towards us at the opening of Thy sacred heart. Grant me a pure and perfect charity, that loving all things for Thy sake and Thee above all things, I may breathe my last in the purest sentiments of divine love. Protect Thy holy Catholic Church, direct Thy governing Vicar upon earth, all ecclesiastical orders, and all pious persons who are instrumental in the conversion of souls. Preserve in Thy holy service all Christian kings and princes. Bring back into the way of salvation, all those who have gone astray, whether

through malice or ignorance; and subject unto Thy sacred yoke all infidels, heretics, and enemies of Thy holy name. Our Father, etc.

Sancta Mater, etc.

Let us Pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, God of my heart; by those five wounds which Thy love for us inflicted on Thee, succour Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood. Amen.

Most merciful Redeemer; by those unspeakable torments, and by the grief which Thou wast pleased to suffer for me, especially when Thy soul was separated from Thy body, I humbly beseech Thee to secure my soul at the hour of its departure, and to comfort me then, as Thou didst comfort the penitent thief, with the blessed assurance that I shall be with Thee in Paradise. Amen.

The Stabat Mater, see p. 296, 1st vol.

[Let us say thrice the "Our Father" and thrice the "Hail Mary," in memory of the three hours our Redeemer hung upon the cross, for the souls of the faithful departed of this Congregation.

Let us say once the "Our Father" and the "Hail Mary," for those who are in the deplorable state of mortal sin.

Let us likewise say once the "Our Father" and the "Hail Mary," for the person of this Congregation who is next to die, that he may depart happily, strengthened with the Holy Sacraments of the Church.

Let us dispose ourselves, by acts of perfect contrition and of pure love of God, to receive profitably the benediction of our Lord and Saviour in the adorable Sacrament of the Altar.]

O merciful Redeemer, and God of infinite patience; great is my confusion at appearing in Thy divine presence, because I have so frequently preferred contemptible creatures before Thee, the Almighty Creator of the universe. I utterly detest my presumption in sinning in Thy most pure sight. I acknowledge that I am a criminal, and I plead guilty at the bar of Thy dread tribunal. Thou mightest have been glorified in Thy justice by striking me suddenly dead, and by condemning me to eternal flames for the base indignities I have offered Thee; but Thou wast pleased to be glorified in the high prerogative of Thy mercy, by recalling me to repentance. I abhor all my crimes of thought, of word and of deed, not merely for the fear of punishment, and for the hope of reward, but chiefly for Thy sake, and because Thou dost infinitely detest them. O God of majesty and mercy, look upon the sacred marks in Thy hands, feet and side, which Thou dost still retain in Thy glorified body, that they may plead in my behalf. By that tender love which induced Thee to create, to redeem and to sanctify me, unite Thy infinite merits to my profound misery. Strengthen my weakness, confirm this my resolution of never more offending Thee; rather let me lose everything, even life itself, than lose Thy favor by mortal sin. My heart was created for Thee, and I love Thee better than myself. Every day of my life, and especially that on which I shall expire, I will strive to love and to serve Thee for Thy own sake, my God and my Creator. O Saviour of perishing mankind who openest Thy hand, and fillest every creature with benediction, give me now such a blessing as Thou didst bestow on Thy beloved disciples, when ascending in triumph from the mountain of Olives; that I may live and die in these happy dispositions. Amen.

DEVOTIONS FOR THE SICK.

[The state of sickness and suffering is to be regarded as a paternal visitation, whereby God knocks at the door of our hearts, and puts us in mind of our mortality. It is a call from Heaven, and a timely warning to prepare for eternity, by spending the remainder of our life in the love and service of our Creator.

To be dejected and impatient, therefore, under sickness: to indulge in murmurs and complaints, and to call ourselves wretched and unhappy, is a sign that inordinate self-love reigns in our hearts, and that we seek our own inclinations more than the will of God, who has bequeathed the cross to all His elect as their portion and inheritance in the world. It is in vain for us to take the name of Christians, or pretend to follow Christ, unless we carry our cross after Him. It is in vain for us to expect to be glorified with Jesus, unless we suffer with Jesus. He sacrificed Himself for us on the cross, that He might unite us on it eternally to Himself. We cannot arrive at heaven by any other road. If we courageously embrace our cross, God will be our comfort and support, as He was the comfort and support of the holy martyrs under the severest trials.

Though we are bound to take all reasonable care of our health, yet too much anxiety for our recovery is to be avoided. He who trusts more in the art of physicians than in the Lord, deserves to be disappointed, like Asa, king of Judah, who was permitted to die because he placed more confidence in his physician than in God. Wherefore a Christian in his sickness should consider God as his chief physician; and, in the first place, make his peace with Him, and seek the health of his soul by having recourse to the holy sacraments in due time, whilst he is in a condition to receive

them with the proper dispositions. If he be in debt, or have any restitution or satisfaction to make, he should take care to have these obligations discharged. He should settle his temporal affairs without delay, that he may wholly apply his thoughts afterwards, without any disturbance, to the care of his immortal soul. He should beg of God to extinguish in him all self-love, and to dispose of him as He pleases. He should recite devout acts of faith, hope, charity, contrition, patience, resignation, etc. He should endeavor to sanctify his sufferings by receiving them from the hand of God, by bearing them in the spirit of penance, by offering them in satisfaction for his sins, and uniting them with the sufferings of his blessed Saviour and Redeemer, Jesus Christ.

[*Although you should lose every other thing, remember at least, not to lose your soul.*]

A PRAYER IN THE BEGINNING OF SICKNESS.

O MY GOD, I accept of this sickness with which Thou art pleased to visit me, as a favor from Thy fatherly hand; I accept of all its circumstances and consequences, in satisfaction for my sins. Thou hast given me health and strength, and Thou hast taken them away: blessed be Thy holy name, O Lord. I bow down my whole soul to adore Thee in all Thy appointments. I resign myself entirely into the hands of Thy providence, and acknowledge that Thou treatest me with too much indulgence. I know I have deserved greater evils than I now endure. I merit, by my sins, pains infinitely greater, and even the pains of hell, where I should have been long since, were it not for Thy pure mercy. There are many now suffering there for crimes less than mine. My pains are nothing in comparison with theirs; I have no reason to complain; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. I offer myself, with an entire submission, to suffer whatever Thou pleasest,

as long as Thou pleasest, and in what manner Thou pleasest. May this sickness be to the honor of Thy holy name, and to the good of my soul. But, O Lord, have regard to my weakness, and deal not with me according to my sins; but according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies have compassion on me. Confirm my soul with strength from above, that I may be patient under all the uneasiness and difficulties of my illness, and that I may cheerfully submit to them as the just punishment of my manifold offences, and duly offer them in conjunction with the sufferings and death of my blessed Redeemer on the cross, through whose merits I look for mercy, and hope to possess eternal life. Have pity on me, O most loving Father: clothe me with Thy grace, and receive me into the arms of Thy mercy. Create a clean heart in me, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast out of my heart whatever Thou knowest profanes or defiles Thy temple. Destroy and root out all that is displeasing to Thee, and lay in me the foundation of a new life, either for this world or the world to come.

I am heartily sorry that I ever offended Thy infinite goodness, in thought, word or deed. I most humbly implore pardon for all my sins: I now propose to offend Thee no more, and to avoid everything that may be to me an occasion of sin. I resolve to make restitution and satisfaction for the injuries I have committed: and for the love of Thee, I here forgive all those who have injured me or done me wrong; and I beseech Thee to pardon them and grant them the same blessings I desire for my own soul. With all humility, I also heartily beg pardon of all those to whom I have given any offence, whether by my ill example, by words or deeds, or any other way, deliberately or unknowingly. Thou knowest, O Lord, how frail I am, and that I am nothing but dust and ashes: preserve me from all temptations, and be Thou my defence against all the assaults of the evil spirits, that in this sickness I may no ways offend

Thee. And if this is to be my last, I beg of Thee so to direct me by Thy grace, that I may not neglect any necessary means of salvation, or be deprived of any of those powerful helps, which Thou hast in Thy mercy ordained for the good of my soul. Oh, prepare me for my passage into eternity, that, being perfectly cleansed from all my iniquities, I may be admitted one day into the kingdom of Thy glory, there to love and praise Thee for ever, in the company of Thy blessed angels and saints. Amen.

"Lord, Thy thorns are my roses, and Thy sufferings my paradise."—*St. Felix.*

"Tears of devotion are sweeter than the joys of theatres."—*St. Augustine.*

A DAILY PREPARATION FOR DEATH.

1. My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready: not my will, but Thine be done. I resign myself entirely to Thee, O Lord, to receive death at the time and in the manner it shall please Thee to send it.

2. I most humbly ask pardon for all the sins I have committed against Thy sovereign goodness, and repent of them all from the bottom of my heart.

3. I firmly believe whatsoever the holy Catholic Church believes and teaches: and by Thy grace I will die in this belief.

4. I hope to possess eternal life, through Thy infinite mercy and the merits of my Saviour Jesus Christ.

5. O my God, my sovereign good, I desire to love Thee above all things, and to despise this miserable world. I desire to love my neighbor as myself, for the love of Thee, and from my heart to forgive all injuries.

6. O my divine Jesus, how great is my desire to receive Thy sacred body! O! come now into my soul, at least, by a spiritual communion. O! grant that I may worthily receive Thee before my death. I desire to unite my communion to all the worthy communions

which shall be made in Thy holy church, even to the end of the world.

7. Grant me the grace, O my divine Saviour, perfectly to efface all the sins I have committed by any of my senses, by applying daily to my soul the blessed merits, the holy unction of Thy precious blood.

8. O Holy Virgin, Mother of God, defend me from my enemies in my last hour, and present me to Thy divine Son. Glorious St. Michael, prince of the heavenly host: my angel guardian, and blessed patrons, intercede for me and assist me in my last and dreadful passage.

9. O my God, I renounce all temptations of the enemy, and everything whatsoever that may displease Thee. I adore and accept Thy divine appointments with regard to my soul, and entirely abandon myself to them as most just and equitable.

10. O Jesus, my divine Redeemer, be to me a Saviour. Save me, O my God, hiding myself, with an humble confidence in Thy dear wounds. I deliver my soul into Thy hands; receive it into the bosom of Thy divine mercy. Amen.

PRAYER BEFORE RECEIVING THE HOLY VIATICUM.

Sacred Viaticum, light of the blind, support of the weak, aliment of the strong, consolation of the dying, precious pledge of immortality, faithful and charitable guide, come to me, and conduct me safely to the delightful and eternal abode, which Thou hast, through love and mercy, prepared for me, which Thou hast merited for me by Thy sufferings and by the effusion of Thy blood.

Come, O God of light! come to my mind, and dissipate its darkness. Come to my soul, O God of sanctity! and replenish it with those graces, which flow in abundance from Thy adorable flesh and precious

blood. Come to my heart, O God of charity! and inflame it with that ardor which is hidden with Thee in this adorable Sacrament, the furnace of sacred love. Come to my body, O God of all purity! to purify and sanctify this sinful flesh. I accept with an entire submission, death, which, I have deserved: but I would wish Thee to receive as a sacrifice of love, what I am obliged to pay Thy justice, as a debt contracted by my sins. I wish to die, because I have deserved death: I wish to die, that I may be indissolubly united to Thee: but above all, I wish to die, because such is Thy will. Strike then, my Lord and my God, when it shall please Thee, provided Thou Thyself dost prepare me. It is with these dispositions, O my God and Saviour! that I desire to receive Thee. Come my Jesus, come: my whole soul desires Thee. Come, and teach me to die well, that I may live forever with Thee in heaven.

Here you may recite the hymn:

"Jesus, Saviour of my soul."

PRAYER AFTER RECEIVING THE HOLY VIATICUM.

Now, my God and Saviour, Thou art mine: Thou Thyself art my Viaticum. Glory and thanksgiving be to Thee, O Jesus! who in Thy sweetness hast been pleased to visit my poor soul. Now, that Thou art come to me, I will never let Thee go. Nothing, O my Jesus! nothing shall ever separate me from Thee. I desire to be dissolved, and to be with Thee: for Thou art my life, and to die will be my gain. Now I will fear no evils, though I walk in the midst of the shadow of death, for Thou, O Lord, art with me. Thou hast come to be the companion of my soul in its journey to eternity. Thou sanctifiest, for the last time, my poor body, and dost put the seal of immortality upon it. Thy glorified body, my Jesus, is applied to the body of Thy poor creature:

Thy very blood is running through my veins, and leaving everywhere the pledge and germ of a new life. This divine Viaticum, which I have received, is my God, my Saviour, who himself has said: I am the way, the truth, and the life.

O adorable and sacred Viaticum! Thou art the way that dost conduct me, the truth that enlightenest me, and the life that deliverest me from spiritual and eternal death. O my God and Saviour! divine Viaticum! how truly Thou art to me, the way, the truth and the life!

What have I now to fear? Being thus armed and fortified, I need not dread the most formidable enemies I may have to encounter, since I possess, in the sacred Viaticum, the Lord of Hosts, who himself combats in me and for me. Lord, in Thee have I trusted let me never be confounded.

Here recite the hymn:

"O! what could my Jesus do more."

PRAYER BEFORE EXTREME UNCTION.

Thou hast mercifully provided remedies, O Lord! for all our necessities: grant me Thy grace so to make use of them, that my soul may receive all those good effects which Thou hast in view in their institution.

Now, I desire to be anointed as Thou hast commanded by Thy Apostle; grant, I beseech Thee, that by this holy unction, and the prayers of the Church, I may partake of that spirit with which Christ suffered on the Cross for Thy glory, and for the destruction of sin.

Give me true patience to support all the pains, weariness and disgust which I may still have to endure; give me inward strength to resist all the temptations of the enemy: give me that true light by which I may be conducted through the shadow of death to eternal happiness. If thou forseest that my health will be conducive to Thy greater glory, and expedient for my

eternal salvation, let this be the means to restore it. Dispose of me as Thou thinkest best: all I desire is the accomplishment of Thy will: give health or sickness, life or death; not my will, but thine be done; it is a greater happiness to fulfil Thy adorable will than to enjoy ten thousand lives. How happy should I be if the destruction of my body could repair the injuries I have done to Thy Divine Majesty! My eyes, alas! have seen vanities; my ears have been open to sinful and unprofitable discourses; my tongue has many ways offended in speaking and tasting: my hands have contributed to innumerable follies: my feet have gone astray in the paths of iniquity. By this holy unction, and by the prayers of Thy holy Church, pardon me, O Jesus! all the sins I have committed by the gratification of my senses. Let those avenues, through which sin has made its way into my soul be now closed to the world; let my eyes be open to Thee alone; my ears attentive to Thy sacred word; my tongue solely employed in soliciting mercy. Let my prayers ascend like incense in Thy sight; let my hands be lifted up to heaven for pardon; may my feet walk in Thy ways, and my heart be the living temple of the Holy Ghost. *Into Thy hands, O dear Jesus! I commend my spirit. In Thee I will live; in Thee I will die; in Thee I hope to possess eternal rest forever and ever.* Amen.

PRAYER AFTER EXTREME UNCTION.

O my Jesus! Thou hast, with Thy own blood, purified and sanctified my whole being; for this, and all other blessings, I offer Thee the pure and perfect thanksgiving Thou receivest from Thy blessed Mother and all the saints. I do not desire to be freed from my pains; Thou knowest what is best for me: give me patience to suffer whatever Thou pleasest and as long as Thou pleasest. If it be Thy divine will to inflict on my weak body still greater punishments than those I now endure, my heart is ready, O Lord! my heart is ready

to accept them, and suffer in whatever manner shall be conformable to Thy holy will. This one grace, I most earnestly beg of Thee, my God, that I may die the death of Thy elect, and be admitted, after the sufferings and tribulations of this transitory life, into the kingdom of Thy glory, there to see, praise and love Thee for all eternity, most compassionate and most bountiful Jesus. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR THE DYING.

THREE EFFICACIOUS PRAYERS FOR THE DYING: IN THEIR LAST AGONY.

I.

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Our Father. Hail Mary.

O Lord Jesus Christ, through Thy most sacred agony and prayer wherein Thou didst make supplication for us on Mount Olivet, when Thy sweat became as drops of blood trickling down upon the ground; vouchsafe, I beseech Thee, to offer and present to God the Father Almighty, for the abundance of all the sins of this Thy servant, N., the abundance of Thy bloody sweat, which from anguish of fear Thou didst shed so profusely for us: and deliver him at this, his hour of death, from all the pain and anguish which, for his sins, he fears he has deserved. Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God forever and ever. Amen.

II.

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Our Father. Hail Mary.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst vouchsafe to die on the Cross for us: vouchsafe, I beseech Thee, to offer and present to God the Father Almighty, for the soul of this Thy servant, N., all the bitterness of Thy pains and sufferings, which Thou didst endure on the Cross

for us miserable sinners, and chiefly at that hour when Thy most holy soul departed out of Thy sacred body; and deliver him at this, his hour of death, from all the pains and sufferings which for his sins, he fears he has deserved. Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God forever and ever. Amen.

III.

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Our Father, Hail Mary.

O Lord, Jesus Christ, who by the mouth of the prophet hast said: I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore have I drawn thee to myself, taking pity on thee,—vouchsafe, I beseech Thee, to offer and present to God, the Father Almighty, for the soul of this Thy servant, N., that same love which drew Thee down from heaven to earth, to bear the bitterness of Thy sufferings; and deliver him from all the pains and sufferings which, for his sins, he fears he hath deserved. Oh, save his soul at this hour of its departure. Open to him the gate of life, and make him rejoice with Thy saints in glory everlasting. O Lord, Jesus Christ, most merciful, who didst redeem us by Thy most precious blood, have mercy on the soul of this Thy servant, and vouchsafe to admit it into the ever-verdant garden of Paradise, that it may live to Thee in that inseparable love, by which Thou art bound to Thine elect, and they to Thee eternally. Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth God forever and ever. Amen.

LITANY FOR THE DYING.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Holy Mary, pray for him (repeat after each line).
All ye holy Angels and Archangels, Pray for him.
Holy Abel, Pray for him.

All ye Choirs of the Just,
Holy Abraham,
St. John, the Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,
St. John,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
St. Stephen,
St. Lawrence,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Sylvester,
St. Gregory,
St. Augustine,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
St. Benedict,
St. Francis,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St. Mary Magdalen,
St. Lucy,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye men and women, saints of God,
Intercede for him.
Be merciful.
Spare him, O Lord.
Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Be merciful unto him.
Deliver him, O Lord.
From Thy wrath,
From the peril of death,
From an evil death,
From the pains of hell,
From all evil,
From the power of the devil,

Pray for him.

O Lord, deliver him.

Through Thy Nativity,
Through Thy Cross and Passion,
Through Thy Death and Burial,
Through Thy glorious Resurrection,
Through Thine admirable Ascension,
Through the grace of the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete,
In the day of Judgment,
We sinners,
Beseech Thee hear us.
That Thou spare him,
We beseech Thee hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

O Lord, deliver him.

PRAYERS.

Depart, Christian soul, out of this world, in the name of God, the Father Almighty, who created thee—in the name of Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who suffered for thee—in the name of the Holy Ghost who sanctified thee—in the name of the angels, archangels, thrones and dominations, cherubim and seraphim—in the name of the patriarchs and prophets, of the holy apostles and evangelists, of the martyrs and confessors, of the holy monks and hermits, of the holy virgins and of all the saints of God. Let thy place be this day in peace, and thy abode in holy Sion—through Christ our Lord. Amen.

God of mercy, God of goodness! O God! who according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies forgivest the sins of such as repent and graciously remittest the guilt of their past offences, mercifully regard this, Thy servant, [N] and grant him a full discharge from all his sins, who most earnestly begs it of Thee. Remove, O merciful Father, whatever is corrupt in him, through human frailty, or by the snares of the enemy—make him a true member of the Church, and let him partake of the fruit of Thy redemption. Have compassion, Lord,

on his tears, and admit him to the sacrament of Thy reconcilation, who has no hope but in Thee : through Christ our Lord. Amen.

I recommend thee, dear brother, to Almighty God, and leave thee to His mercy, whose creature thou art, that having paid the common debt, by surrendering thy soul, thou mayest return to thy Maker, who formed thee out of the earth. Let, therefore, the splendid company of angels meet thy soul at its departure—let the court of the apostles receive thee—let the triumphant army of glorious martyrs conduct thee—let the crowds of joyful confesssors encompass thee—let the choirs of blessed virgins go before thee—and let a happy rest be thy portion in the company of the patriarchs—let Jesus Christ appear to thee with a mild and cheerful countenance and give thee a place among those who are to be in His presence forever. Mayest thou be a stranger to all that which is punished with darkness, chastised with flames, and condemned to torments.

Let the wicked enemy, with all his evil spirits, depart from thee—may he tremble at thy approach in the company of angels and retire into the confusion of eternal night. May thy God arise, and thy enemies be put to flight. May all who hate Him fly before His face. Let them vanish like smoke : and as wax before the fire, so let sinners perish in the sight of God—but for the just, let them rejoice and be happy in His presence. May all the ministers of hell be filled with confusion, and let no evil spirit dare to stop thee in thy way. Christ Jesus be thy deliverer, who was crucified for thee. Christ Jesus deliver thee from death, who vouchsafed to die for thee. Christ Jesus, Son of the living God, place thee in his garden of paradise—and may He, the true Shepherd, own thee for one of His flock. May He absolve thee from all thy sins, and place thee at His right hand, in the inheritance of His elect. We pray it may be thy happy lot to behold thy Redeemer face to face, to be ever in His presence, and

in the vision of that truth, which is the joy of the blessed; and thus, placed among those happy spirits, mayest thou be ever filled with heavenly sweetness. Amen.

Receive Thy servant, O Lord, unto the place of salvation, which he hopes from Thy mercy. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant from all danger of hell, from all pain and tribulation. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Enoch and Elias from the common death of the world. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Noah from the flood. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Abraham from the midst of the Chaldeans. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Job from all his afflictions. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Isaac from being sacrificed by his father. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Lot from Sodom and the flames of fire. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Moses from the hands of Pharaoh, King of Egypt. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Daniel from the lion's den. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver the three children from the fiery furnace and from the hands of an unmerciful king. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Susanna from her false accusers. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver David from the hands of Saul and Goliah. *R.* Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant as Thou didst deliver Peter and Paul out of prison. *R.* Amen.

And as Thou didst deliver that blessed virgin and martyr, St. Thecla, from most cruel torments, so vouchsafe to deliver the soul of this Thy servant, and bring it to the participation of Thy heavenly joys. *R.* Amen.

Prayer.

We, commend to Thee, O Lord, the soul of this Thy servant, and beseech Thee, Jesus Christ, Redeemer of the world, that as in mercy to him Thou didst become man, so now Thou wouldst vouchsafe to admit him into the number of the blessed. Remember, O Lord, he is Thy creaure, not made by strange gods, but by Thee, the only true and living God; for there is no other God but Thee, none that can work Thy wonders. Let his soul find comfort in Thy sight and remember not his former sins, nor any of those excesses which he has fallen into through the violence of passion and corruption. For though he has sinned, he hath retained a true faith in Thee, Father, Son and Holy Ghost; he has had zeal for Thy honor and faithfully adored Thee, his God, and Creator of all things.

Remember not, O Lord, we beseech Thee, the sins and ignorance of his youth; but according to Thy great mercy, be mindful of him in Thy eternal glory. Let the heavens be open to him and the angels rejoice with him. Receive, O Lord, Thy servant into Thy kingdom. Let the archangel St. Michael, the chief of the heavenly host, conduct him. Let the holy angels of God meet him, and bring him into the city of the heavenly Jerusalem. May blessed Peter, the apostle, to whom was given the keys of the kingdom of heaven, receive him.

May holy Paul, the apostle, who was a vessel of election, help him. May St. John, the beloved disciple, to whom God revealed the secrets of heaven, intercede for him. May all the holy apostles, to whom was given

the power of binding and loosing, pray for him. May all the blessed and chosen servants of God, who in this world have suffered torments for the name of Christ, pray for him. That being delivered from the body of corruption he may be admitted into the kingdom of heaven, through the assistance and merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth. with the Father and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

[If the dying person be in his senses, the following Acts may be made.]

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

O my God, Thou hast created, redeemed and sanctified me. Thou hast preserved me in many dangers, both of soul and body. Thou hast fed me with Thy most blessed body and blood. Thou hast shown immense patience in bearing with my repeated crimes and often called me to repentance. For these and all other blessings bestowed on me, a most ungrateful sinner, I offer Thee innumerable thanks.

ACT OF RESIGNATION.

O my God! I cheerfully receive the certain summons of my death. It is a greater happiness to fulfill Thy will than to enjoy ten thousand lives. Oh, happy news of my departure! I shall soon hear Thy choir of angels sing Thy immortal praises. Let slow death hasten on, that dying, I may no more offend Thee, but live with Thee and love Thee eternally.

ACT OF CONTRITION.

I am truly and heartily sorry for all my sins, not through the fear of hell, or hope of reward, but for the love of Thee, my God and only God; and were I beginning as I am ending my life, I would not offend Thee for a thousand worlds. O my God, do not despise a contrite and humble heart.

[When the soul is about to depart from the body, and the dying person is unable to speak, the name of Jesus should be frequently invoked and the following words should be repeated for him as often as may be necessary by those in attendance:]

Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

O Lord, Jesus Christ, receive my spirit.

Holy Mary, pray for me.

Holy Mary, mother of grace, mother of mercy, do thou defend me from the enemy, and receive me at the hour of death.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEPARTED.

[The soul having departed, the following Responsories may be said:]

R. Come to his assistance, ye saints of God; come forth to meet him, ye Angels of the Lord, receiving his soul, offering it in the sight of the Most High.

V. May Christ receive thee, who hath called thee, and the Angels conduct thee to Abraham's bosom.

R. Receiving his soul, offering it in the sight of the Most High.

V. Eternal rest give unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

R. Offering it in the sight of the Most High.

V. Lord, have mercy.

R. Christ, have mercy.

V. Lord, have mercy.

Our Father.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Eternal rest give unto him, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon him.

V. From the gate of hell.

R. Deliver his soul, O Lord.

V. May he rest in peace.
R. Amen.
V. O Lord, hear my prayer,
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

To Thee, O Lord, we commend the soul of Thy servant, N., that being dead to the world, he may live to Thee; and the sins he hath committed, through the frailty of his mortal nature, do Thou in Thy most merciful goodness, forgive and wash away. Amen.

Psalm 129, De profundis, and Psalm 50, Miserere, may here be repeated.

For other prayers for the Dead, see end of Vespers and Lauds—Office for the Dead.

PRAYER FOR SURVIVING FRIENDS.

Grant, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that while we lament the departure of Thy servant, we may always remember that we are most certainly to follow him. Give us grace to prepare for that last hour by a good and holy life, that we may not be taken unprepared by sudden death, but may be ever on the watch, that, when Thou shalt call, we may go forth to meet the Bridegroom and enter with Him into glory everlasting. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



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